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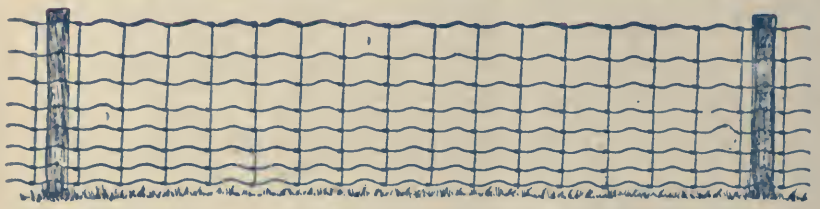

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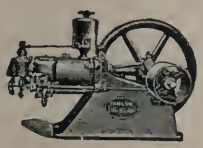

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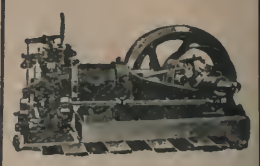

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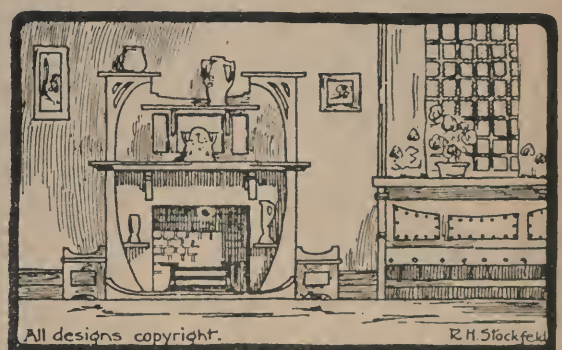

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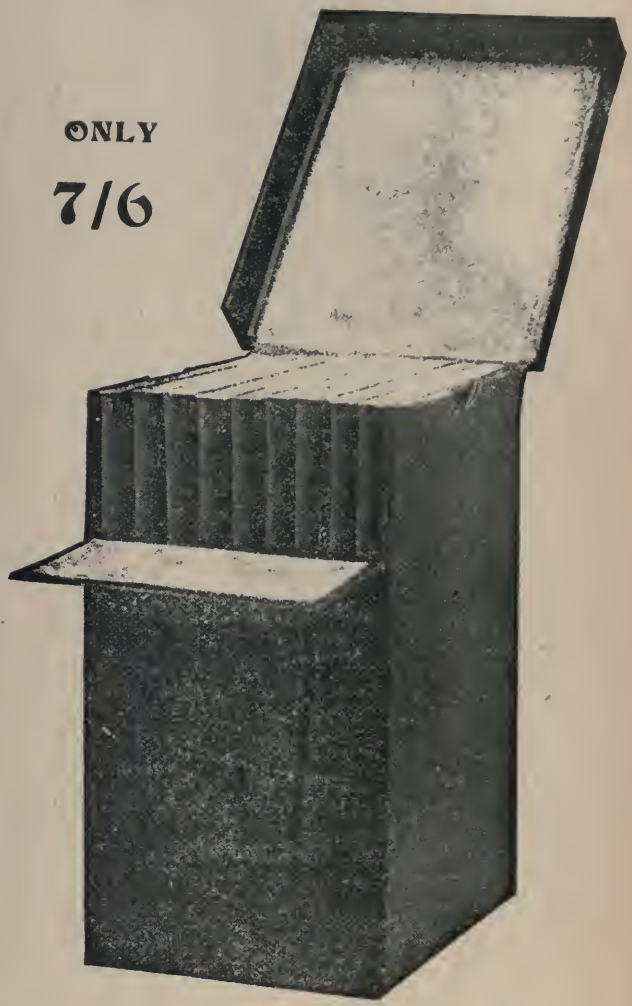

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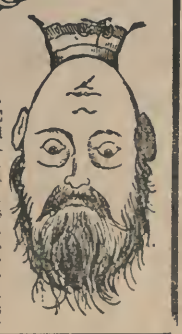

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Mr. W. G. Hearne.
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WILLIAM CANHAM,
108 Curtis Road, Balmain, Sydney.

Mr. Hearne, Chemist.
Sir,—I am thankful to say that the medicine you sent for Asthma has had a wonderful effect. I have not taken all the Bronchitis Cure, as I did not need it; therefore I send you my hearty good wishes for your future success. I myself will, for the benefit of others, make it known to all I know. I am 73 years of age.—Yours truly, JOHN BRAY,
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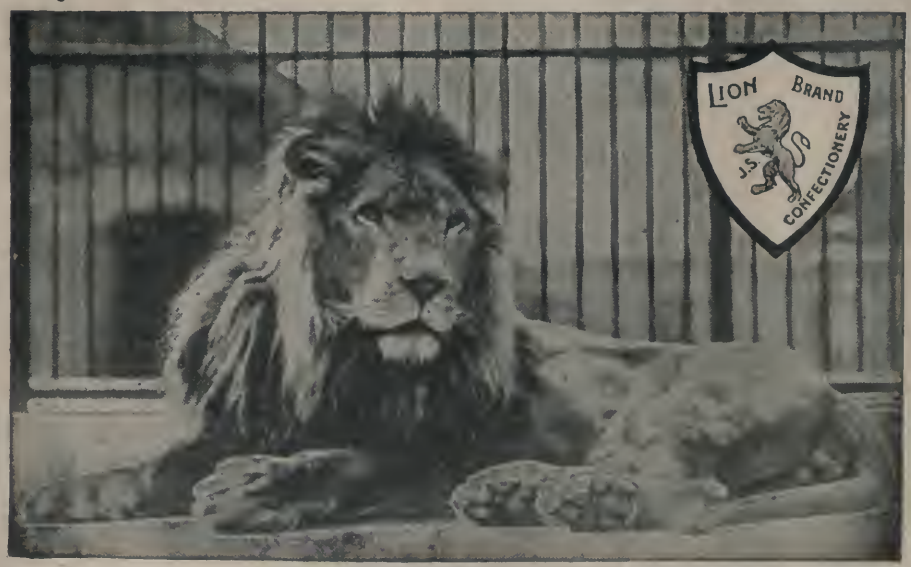

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ESPERANTO.

Full of hope and interest are the prospects for the New Year. At the Geneva Congress the plan for having consuls was much approved, and already in thirty-eight towns in thirteen countries men have come forward willing to act. In the United States great progress has been made since the Esperanto Congress at Geneva and that of the Christian Endeavourers. From letters received it would appear that in America it is the intellectual giants who are propagating the language right and left.

Professor McCloskie, of Princeton, in an article in the *North American Review*, says that of the 3000 or more roots upon which the language is based, but a hundred would be new to college teachers; even for a schoolboy who knows no Latin, only 600 would be new. He says also that, comparing the English and Esperanto versions of St. Matthew's Gospel with the Greek, the Esperanto version in one or two cases gives a happier rendering than does the English.

Magazines are now so numerous that few can afford the price of all or the time to read them. In each nation the national magazine (such as the *British Esperantist*, *l'Esperantiste*, etc.) is naturally indispensable. Amongst those which are wholly international in their character, and written in Esperanto alone, is the *Lingvo Internacia* (five francs per annum), which is the representative of the first Esperanto magazine. The contents of the last number are, as usual, most interesting. Sro Kolowrat successfully shows that Esperanto has as much in common with English as with the Romance tongues. Dr. Vallience contributes "En Esperanto estas du lingvoj." There are translations of Russian and French authors, etc.

Tra la Mondo is the Esperanto illustrated Review, and costs 8 francs a year. The engravings in its last issue show the "Amusements of Abd-ul-Aziz," "Notabilities of the Icelandic Parliament," "Pictures from the Geneva Congress," "Christmas in Sweden," "Curious Christmas Customs in Bohemia," etc. Being illustrated, it goes without saying that the paper is good and the letterpress charming. On its cover are the addresses of the Esperanto "Consuls."

Last, but not least, is *La Revuo*, the magazine for which Dr. Zamenhof is partially responsible, to which alone he contributes articles, and which contains his replies to grammatical queries. The December number contains Act. III. of the Doctor's translation of "La Revizoro," three pages of his answers to queries, and many good stories, a translation from Dumas being amongst them.

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ESPERANTO SPECIMEN,

The following extracts are from H. W. Southcombe's "Tutmondaj Fajro-Kutimoj" (1, see page 17 ; 2, see page 24) :—

JERUSALEM.

(11). En la tempo de la Pasko en Jerusalem multaj miloj da anoj de la greka eklezio kune amasighas.

La plej interesa ceremonio estas la malsupreniro de la sankta fajro el chielo.

En la granda preghejo de la Sankta Tombo la "greka" kaj "armena" chefepiskopoj eniras procesio la sanktan kapelon.

Poste la muziko de arghentaj sonoriloj anoncas, ke la fajro estas falinta de chielo. Chiu kuregas por reekbruligi sian kandelon per la sankta flamo en la kapelo de la angheloj. Kuriero veturas al la groto de la Naskigho (Grotto of the Nativity), en Bethlehem, portante la fajron, alia veturas al "Jaffa," kie rusa shipo atendas por porti la fajron al Odessa kaj el Odessa oni portas ghin al la katedraj preghejoj do Petersburg kaj Moscow, kaj al la regha kapelo.—Niatempe.

ANGLUJO.

La 5an de Novembro.

12). Tra Anglujo, pli au malpli, oni festas tiun chi tagon per grandaj fajroj kaj eksplodigo de pulvo.

Estas tago de "*Guy Fawkes*" (Gaj Foks). Guy au Guido Fawkes en jaro 1605a faris konspiron kontrau la tiutempa regho kaj la parlamentanaro.

Li plenigis la subterajhon de la parlamentejo per pulvo kaj intencis, per eksplodo, mortigi la reghon kaj multe da parlementanoj sed li estis kaptita kaj ekzekutita.

Nuntempe oni bruligas grandajn fajrojn, kun multe da artfajrajhoj, kaj kelkfoje oni portas figurajhon de "Guy Fawkes" kaj bruligas ghin. En du au tri urboj la festo estas observita kun granda ceremonio de multe da jaroj.—Niatempe.

En Irlando kaj Skotujo oni ne festas la tagon.

Lingvo Internacia, Novembro, 1904*a*.

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(ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, 8/6.)

W. T. STEAD,
Editor English "Review of Reviews."

WILLIAM H. JUDKINS,
Editor "Review of Reviews" for Australasia.

DR. ALBERT SHAW,
Editor American "Review of Reviews."

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, February 11th.

Political Matters.

Things political are very quiet all over the Commonwealth; necessarily so, as no Parliament is sitting. The Federal Parliament will meet in a short time, only to adjourn while the Prime Minister goes to England to attend the Imperial Conference on Navigation Laws, which opens in London on the 23rd March. There has been some difference of opinion over the Government's choice of delegates. The nominees are: Sir William Lyne, Mr. W. M. Hughes, M.P.; Mr. J. C. Watson, M.P.; and Mr. Dugald Thomson, M.P. Mr. Hughes was Chairman of the Navigation Commission, and Mr. Thomson leader of the Conservative minority on the Navigation Commission. Mr. Watson has intimated that he will be unable to go, and no one will be appointed in his place. The choice made by the Government has been freely criticised, but that was to be expected, no matter who was appointed. Some of the shipping firms have intimated that they think their interests should be considered, and the seamen also feel that they should have had a finger in the pie with regard to direct representation. It is, however, reasonable that the men who sat on the Navigation Commission should have the subject at their finger-ends, and they can surely be depended upon for good work. Mr. Denham has retired from the Queensland Ministry, and in New South Wales the Government is busy preparing for the elections, as is also the Victorian one. It is not probable that the South Australian Government will seek another election over the Upper House difficulty, but will adopt some other means of enforcing its demands. The Victorian and New South Wales elections are expected to take place about April. Following on the heels of the general election, the results will be watched with a very great deal of interest. The New South Wales Cabinet seems to be in a state of unhealthiness, one or two of the members having signified a desire to go into private life, and developments will be watched with interest. Sir John See, ex-Premier of New South Wales, has died at the age of 61 years. He preceded Mr. Carruthers.

Melbourne Punch.]

Underground Engineering.

The difficulty is to bring two of these three parties together, and strenuous efforts to that end have been put forth; but, instead of coming together, they may merely undermine one another.

The Crick-Willis Case.

What is the New South Wales Government going to do over the Crick-Willis case? The Royal Commission, consisting of Judge Fitzhardinge, has inquired into the statements of the jurymen, and the report of the Commission has now been published. The judge states that he finds that Andrew Brown, one of the jurors, "actuated either by ignorance, obstinacy, stupidity, or by some dishonest motive, stated almost at the commencement of the trial that he had made up his mind to acquit the defendants; and, although when he was urgently requested by the foreman and his fellow-jurors to consider his oath and decide the case on the evidence, he made a promise to do so, yet, as he apparently paid little heed to the witnesses in court, and declined to discuss the evidence in the jury-room, it was plain that he remained false to his oath, and that was the more clear when his wife on one or two occasions attended the court in company with Mrs. Willis." Although, as the judge says, the trial was not in any sense a travesty of justice, yet it is very patent that the result of the verdict might have

Melbourne Punch.]

Working Their Passage.

(It is contended that the gentlemen appointed to the Navigation Commission have no knowledge whatever of the business of shipping.)

BILL LYNE, A.B.: "Buck in, my hearties. If we aren't all first-class sailors before we reach London, let them keelhaul us for swabs. Shiver my timbers, but we'll teach those British landsharks the difference between mainstays and a dress-improver."

been different if a certain set of circumstances had not taken place; and when in addition to the culpability to the juror, the judge finds that the Sheriff's officers laid themselves open to suspicion, and one of them committed a very grave indiscretion in placing himself in such a position as to be communicated with by jurors, the duty of the Government is clear. Trial by jury is far too serious a matter to allow it to get into disrepute through unprincipled persons regarding it lightly or corruptly, and anyone who so offends should be severely punished.

What the Law Can Do.

The effect of the passing of the Gambling Acts in New South Wales and Victoria is having universally good results, and betting is being put down to a very great extent. It is quite going beyond our ordinary method of procedure to quote remarks upon current events from newspapers, but the following semi-facetious leaderette in the *Daily Telegraph* is so good, and expresses so perfectly what is happening in New South Wales, that we transgress our own law. It heads the paragraph "Dead Sports," and in a joking way shows conclusively not only how much good is being done by the law, but how much sport was really carried on which was not sport, but simply a vehicle for gambling:—

The announcement that the Anti-betting Act "has killed professional running in New South Wales" makes an addition to the already long list of that legislation's victims. It is most remarkable, indeed, how many "sports" are declared by their followers to have been extinguished because a law has been passed prohibiting betting on them. The idea behind this Act was the general one that gambling was so undesirably pervasive, particularly on horse-racing, that it was necessary to restrict it and especially to abolish street, tote, shop, and office wagering. It seems, however, that the horse was only one of a number of instruments for these practices, for there are other "sports" which evidently only existed by virtue of their gambling possibilities. For instance, coursing, that manly pastime the glory of which consists in setting dogs to chase hares, in spite of all its patrons say in its eulogy as an elevating and exhilarating sport, is lugubriously reported to be in danger of collapsing now that the betting prop has been snatched from under it. Certain "athletic sports" are similarly crumbling, the athletes finding it impossible to go on with their manly games in the absence of punters and punting facilities. And now professional running is reported "killed" so undeniably that its former managers are offering its effects for sale by auction. In short, it looks as though we might presently arrive at a condition in which there will be no sports except those which are played or watched for the sheer enjoyment of the game and seeing it played. And although that will necessitate energies being expended in other employments than performing for gamblers or expensively trying to pick winners among dogs and men, the verdict of the community will doubtless be that the framers of the Act builded better than they knew.

A Year of Prosperity.

The year just past has been one of the most wonderfully prosperous that Australia has ever known. Bountiful rains have fallen—indeed, in some cases too bountiful—and everywhere the country has worn a smiling face. With the recurrence of good seasons like the last, Australia will soon forget her late troubles of drought and fire. New Zealand also has been sharing in the general prosperity. Surpluses are the order of the day everywhere, while each Premier is able to annex for his own praise the results of a good Providence. As an illustration of the wonderful prosperity during the past year, it may be mentioned that the imports and exports of the six States exceeded the sum of £200,000,000. Given a population equal to its possibilities, Australia would rank among the most prosperous countries of the world.

"No Religion in Our (Labour) Movement."

Mr. Prendergast, the Leader of the State Labour Party in Victoria, has been giving offence by stating that the Labour party wanted no religion in their movement, while the New South Wales Leader of the Political Council has been

regretting what he styles "the devilish cry of religion," which, he says, was introduced into the general elections. Now, it is to be presumed that both these gentlemen mean what they say. To say that they were ignorant of the meaning of the terms would be to insult them, and, consequently, they must be given credit for understanding what they are talking about. One could readily understand them if they said they wished there were no sectarianism in their movement. It is quite commendable that they should make it a part of their platform that membership should not depend upon denominational creed. But to say they desire no religion in their movement is to put the hands of the clock back by centuries. Of course, everyone knows that there are thousands of men in connection with the Labour movement who are religious men, but when utterances of this kind are indulged in by the leaders, and no attempt whatever is made to repudiate them, people generally cannot be blamed for attaching to the whole party the stigma of irreligiousness which rests upon some of their leaders. When to statements like these is added the fact that the men who talk in this way have been the very ones who have opposed social reform. it really seems as though there is a link connecting the one with the other. As far as social reformers are concerned, they know no political party whatever, and only desire that every man who is elected to Parliament shall work and vote for the general good. Advance in social reform ought not to be the prerogative of any particular party, and so long as progressive legislation is carried on, it is immaterial as to which may be the party which accident has put into power. All the same, the better class of man in the Labour party would do well to repudiate such statements. and to put the men out of their ranks.

A Council for Drafting Bills.

Every State at some time or other —indeed, almost every year suffers more or less because of crudities and inconsistencies in legislation, due to the fact, of course, that every member of Parliament is not an expert in every subject, and that the continuity of a Bill is lost sight of in a debate. In this way one part of the Act sometimes partly nullifies another, and the result is that some of the legislation which is passed through Colonial Houses has been of a very incomplete character. New Zealand, which somehow or other manages to keep its best foot foremost, has taken the initiative in this matter, and has appointed Professor Salmond to the control of a Parliamentary Drafting Department which is to review legislation before the Governor's assent has been given, and so remove any defects that may be due to faulty drafting or inadvertencies arising out of conflicting amendments made by the Chambers. The official title which he will hold will probably be Counsel for Drafting. New Zealand's lesson is one that may very well be learned by Australian States.

Melbourne Punch.]

The Divided Crew.

CAPTAIN DEAKIN: "Well, it strikes me that we're going to make a particular mess of the sailing of the good yacht Commonwealth, if we can't come to some understanding to work together."

The New Zealand Exhibition.

The New Zealand Exhibition still pursues its prosperous course, and there is nothing to complain of either with regard to visitors or to general interest. Indeed, it is a marvel that it has maintained its interest so well, considering the distance which separates New Zealand from the mainland; but she has responded so splendidly herself that success has been assured, and the colony may feel proud that it has been able to carry through successfully such a great scheme. It ought to result in a great advertisement for the colony, and New Zealand will certainly bear advertisement.

The Building Trades Dispute.

The Building Trades dispute has been ended, although the result is hardly satisfactory either to employers or employés. The point upon which the employers fought was the question as to whether 48 hours should constitute a working week. The contention of the employés was that eight hours should be the working day, and that the half-holiday was given not with the inten-

tion of working the same number of hours per week, but of granting a real half-holiday. Both sides may be said to have gained their points, while, at the same time, there is the contradiction that both sides have lost. That is to say, the employers have won the principle of 48 hours, while they have to pay slightly increased wages. The men have lost the principle of time, but they have gained money. However, the solution does not seem at all satisfactory to either party, and it is very probable that when the six months are up, for which term the award is to last, the struggle will be renewed in some form or other. At any rate, it is a good thing that the trouble is settled even for the time being, and it is to be hoped that when the time comes for a renewal of the conflict it may be done under the kindly and gracious influence of a Wages Board. The time has gone by for strikes, and it will be a disgrace for both parties if another is precipitated.

The Melbourne A.N.A. Exhibition.

The A.N.A. Exhibition in Melbourne has been conducted this year with even more success than that of last year. The Association is doing a national work in this matter, and has done more to bring Australian industries before our people than anyone or anything else has done. One very good feature about it is the opportunity given to the children of State and other schools to visit the Exhibition. It ought to stimulate their patriotism. It would be a good thing if the practice adopted by the Victorian Association were adopted in other States.

The Mentally Unfit.

At a meeting of the Board of Public Health in Victoria during the month, a proposition was put forward by Dr. Norris, the Chairman, which may in some quarters be looked upon as revolutionary, but is certainly very desirable in the interests of the community. The proposal was made in connection with another for the establishment of a school for the giving of special training for the mentally-afflicted children. This is most necessary. It is a shame to send children like this to a Lunatic Asylum, when by early treatment and special care they may be brought to a level of life high enough at any rate to enable them to look after themselves and to attain some degree of usefulness. Dr. Norris, however, pointed out that while the Government might undertake this good work, it might also at the same time be laying itself open to making a very great deal of danger for the community, in that these persons, naturally weak to some extent, might marry, and by transmission perpetuate their hereditary tendencies. He therefore suggested that some steps should be taken to devise a plan for legislative control over the marriage of such persons treated by the State. The contention is a perfectly sane one, and the State has every right to demand that if it helps to make the life of a mentally-defective person a little more bearable, it should have some say as to the question of the assisted one becoming a menace to the State. The proposal might be made effective by the department allowing no one whom they have cared for to marry unless a responsible person can guarantee that there shall be no ill-effects either to those concerned or to the State. As Dr. Norris pointed out, mentally weak children are trodden on ruthlessly in the struggle for existence, and by helping them in that struggle the State makes it easier for them to multiply and thus do untold damage to the community.

The Kanaka Deportation.

No one can hurl against the Commonwealth or the Brisbane Governments the charge of heartlessness in connection with the deportation of the Kanakas. But that there is a very stern necessity for the greatest care and supervision is evident from the report of a Special Commissioner of the Brisbane *Observer* which that newspaper has published. The seriousness of the situation is an excuse for publishing it:—

It should be understood that in the Solomons each island has its own customs, and even when separated by a few miles only these may differ very greatly. What is being written now, therefore, refers only to Malaita, from which place the majority of the Kanakas now in Queensland were recruited. Many of them have been in this State for ten or twenty years, and many of them have married countrywomen of their own, and have reared families in Queensland Where these can be forced or persuaded to go back to the islands they are being sent; and the result is that the female children are being practically doomed to the worst kind of life to which a woman can be condemned. This is so repugnant to the native women that many of them have in the past recruited to work in the canefields rather than become village "ramies."

It should be explained that in their relations between the sexes the Malaitans are a very moral people, and any breach of the laws by married or single persons results in the offenders usually being tied together and dumped into the sea to drown. But at each village are kept female slaves for what a civilised community terms immoral purposes. The chiefs rarely consign women to such a life in their own village unless they have been offenders against the moral code, but usually get by capture or purchase girls born in other islands. The female children born in Australia are regarded as not possessing tribal rights, and there is little doubt that they will be made "ramies" when they return with their parents to the villages of the latter.

Some of the Kanaka children over here have been educated and taught in public schools, and that they should be sent to become village slaves for heathen savages is too repugnant for even the warmest advocate of Kanaka expulsion to contemplate.

By the last steamer from Cairns there were about a dozen children, and on arrival at the distributing depot in the Solomons I asked the parents individually if they had been informed that the Queensland born children were exempt from deportation, and the answer in every case was "No"; they had been told they must go. They had been booked for the villages from which they had recruited, but the mothers, realising what was in store for their

little ones, all decided to go to the various mission stations instead of to their homes. The missionaries give sanctuary to all who go there so far as they can, but even the mission stations in Malaita are not altogether safe against raids.

There is need for the greatest care being exercised. The Rev. A. H. Abbott, who conducted the Queensland Kanaka Mission, and who went to the South Sea Islands with one of the contingents of Kanakas, points out that a good deal of danger exists, for in some cases tribal wars are going on in the islands, and in other cases some of the boys committed crimes before they departed for Queensland, and the islanders express a desire to be even with them. Altogether the work is one which should be carried out carefully, not a single loophole being left for blame.

Children's Courts.

Children's Courts in Victoria have now become an established thing, but a good deal of improvement is necessary in order to bring them to a point of anything like satisfaction. In order to make a Child's Court absolutely successful, it is necessary that it should be held away from the precincts of an ordinary Police Court, and that a special officer should deal with the children. Neither of these conditions has been attained. Although the children are dealt with apart from the general sittings of the Court, they nevertheless have to wait until the adult cases are finished, and the method so far is not yielding very satisfactory results. If a thing of this kind is done at all, it should be done properly; otherwise results are likely to bring discredit upon the procedure. It is just as well in the interests of other States to give this information, so that they may do everything possible to secure the best administration of an Act while they are about it.

Railway Commissioners.

New South Wales and Victoria are evidently both satisfied as to the wisdom of leaving the management of railway affairs in the hands of Commissioners. The Victorian Government has reappointed its three Commissioners, and the N.S.W. Government has appointed a new Board, consisting of Mr. T. R. Johnson, who comes out from England from the Great Northern Railway Company; Mr. Kirkcaldie, one of the former Board, who has been re-appointed; and Mr. H. Richardson, who has hitherto held the post of Superintendent of Lines in the New South Wales Railway. The principle certainly is a good one. Our railways should be free from political interference, and should be so administered as to accommodate the travelling public and develop the State, irrespective of the actual paying of the concern. But under Parliamentary control the results were so miserably bad that very few people would dream of returning to them.

Photo.] [*Mendelssohn.*

The Late Rev. Dr. Paton,
Veteran and Pioneer Presbyterian Missionary in the South Seas.

The N.S.W. Reform League Platform.

The council of the People's Reform League of New South Wales has prepared a drastic programme, which, if carried out, would mean a vast improvement in some things, although others of the suggestions need much thought. Since the reform Parliament was elected three years ago, reform has had somewhat of a boom in N.S.W., and the following programme speaks for itself:—

1. Amendment of the electoral law as follows:—
   (a) Reduction of members of the Legislative Assembly to 60.
   (b) Payment of members to be per sitting, with a limitation of sittings.
   (c) A deposit of £25 to be made by all candidates for Parliament, in order to do away with the speculative candidate as far as possible.
   (d) Compulsory system of registration of electors by every adult furnishing to the Electoral Department an annual return giving full name, address, and occupation, and whether natural-born or naturalised subjects. Electors also to furnish a return showing any change of address from one electorate to another, and in case of default in rendering such returns or in case of rendering false returns, the elector to be liable to a penalty.
   (e) All voting to be by post, addressed to the returning officers of the respective electorates.
   (f) Five-year Parliaments.
   (g) Every contested election to be deemed void unless 50 per cent. at least of the electors on the roll for such electorate have recorded their votes, and in such case a fresh election to be held within one month, and unless at least 50 per cent. of the

Melbourne Punch.]

After the Battle.

EX-STRIKER: "An extra bob, yer Honour? Thanks. It's very pretty shillin', but it's cost me forty thousand quid to get it."

votes are recorded in the second election the electorate to be disfranchised during that Parliament.

2. The Lands Department to be administered by an independent commission, with simplification and codification of the land laws. Provision to be made for a repeal of the "residence" condition under the Closer Settlement Act upon substantial improvements being provided for, the object being to enable business men, tradesmen, mechanics, and others, residents of towns and cities, to prepare land for subsequent settlement and occupation by themselves or their sons.

3. Repeal of the Income Act.

4. An Act to prevent the paying or receiving of secret commissions.

5. An amendment to the criminal law, so that a verdict of a three-fourths majority of the jury may be taken, except in capital cases.

6. A repeal of the Arbitration Act, and in substitution therefor a Trades Dispute Adjustment Act, embodying the following principles:—

(a) In case of a dispute between an employer and his employees—either party to have the right to refer the matter in dispute to a board of adjusters, consisting of 10 men, belonging to the particular trade or industry in dispute, five to be appointed by each side—the board to appoint an outside chairman.

(b) In case of failure to appoint such board the appointment to be made by the Governor.

(c) Such board to have the power to hear and determine such dispute, and to call whatever evidence may be deemed necessary, and their decision to be binding for the term specified in their award, subject to the right of appeal on any question of jurisdiction, to a Supreme or District Court judge appointed under the Act, and his decision to be final.

(d) In adjusting wages to be paid such board to have regard to a standard wage for each particular trade or industry, with the right to decide what less wages shall be paid to workmen of inferior ability, to the intent that every man shall be entitled to earn his living at a wage equal to the value of his services.

7. A reduction of all port charges in order to encourage and foster trade, with a view to making Sydney the principal distributing centre for the Southern Pacific.

Who Was Right?

A friend of mine who has gone to South Africa to live writes to me. I must say that I stared on reading his letter. Talk about a Pharisee of the Pharisees, he was one of the most uncompromising Jingoists going. His opinion on South African affairs is most valuable. I quote from his letter without comment. It speaks loudly for itself. After speaking of a successful attempt to overthrow a Bill to legalise the totalisator in the Cape Assembly, he says:—

I feel that our colonies over here are nearly ripe for strangling the gambling and drinking curses. We are a long way cleaner in these matters than Australia. The Dutch are a sober, God-fearing people. After almost a year in Africa, during which time I have visited almost every corner of South Africa from the Cape of Good Hope to the Zambesi, and have become well acquainted with the people, I have become an Afrikander in sympathies. People in Australia and New Zealand never got the truth about the situation here. If they had, I'm sure never a fighting man would have left these colonies. I came here, as you know, a Jingo in spirit, member of the British Empire League, and all that. To-day my eyes are opened. Judkins, old man, an honest Christian man must range himself with the Boers against the crowd they had to contend with. On one side in the late war we had a simple God-fearing people with a passionate love for their country; on the other we had a gang of the worst class of German, Russian and English Jews with one idea only—self-aggrandisement, buying and bribing politicians here and at home to serve their own selfish ends; but Great Britain awoke. With constitutional Government granted us, the reign of mammon and the foreign intriguer is nearly closed. In a few months the country will again be governed by the men who loved it, and offered their lives for it so recently. It goes back to the Boers for certain after the elections. Your magazine was right all along, but we colonials didn't know it. We New Zealanders and Australians here who know the truth are voting against the so-called Progressives and Randlords every time.

By the way, the Dutch opinion of Australians and New Zealanders, after the war, was very bad. But now quite a change is taking place. Finding that the New Zealand and Australian folks here are loyal colonials, and British Jingoes only when misled, and are now as much against the Randlords as the bitterest Boer, the Dutch folks are taking to us with friendly warmth. There is a feeling that colonials must stick together when British political tricks threaten their interests.

LONDON, Jan., 1907.

The New Year.

New Year's Day for once has found the world at peace. War correspondents are out of work all over the world; it is bad for them but very good for the world. But as if to compensate for the absence of international wars, there has seldom been a time at which so many wars of another kind were raging which did not involve the violation of national frontiers. In Britain we are girding up our loins for a war with the Lords, in France the Republic is waging a pitched battle with the Roman Catholic Church, in Russia the Government is at war with anarchy on one side and famine on the other, while in Germany the rival forces of Imperialism and Democracy are not exactly in the death-grip, but are straining every nerve for the mastery. In America a period of unprecedented material prosperity has somewhat abated the ferocity of the feud between the trusts and the people; but another combat, that between the Central Federal authorities and the rights of the Federated States, seems to be looming on the horizon. The piping times of peace, it is evident, are not to be without plenty of distractions to occupy the mind and stimulate the energies of the citizens. It is at least a great advance in civilisation that such quarrels should be fought out at the ballot-boxes rather than, as of old times, by an appeal to arms.

Pasquino] [Turin.

California and the Japanese Scholars.

ROOSEVELT: "Gently, boys! Have you quite forgotten my peace prize?"

America, Britain and Japan.

People in the British Empire will learn with amazement that there are Americans who are so far out of touch with popular sentiment in Britain as to discuss the question whether the Anglo-Japanese Alliance will not compel Britain to aid Japan in a possible war with the United States. The idea is preposterous, and by us utterly unthinkable. If there were a hundred Anglo-Japanese treaties, they would all be torn to pieces and flung to the winds rather than that such a foul fratricidal contest should take place between the two great English-speaking peoples. We sincerely trust that Japan and the United States may never go to war. But of this we are quite sure: no Government that ever existed, that now exists, or that ever will exist in this country would last twenty-four hours after it showed the least sign that it meant to go to war with the United States in support of Japan. Of which declaration let Uncle Sam and our Japanese friends take due note.

Bulgaria, Macedonia and the Turks.

There is some notion in the Near East that if Bulgaria, losing patience with the exasperating and murderous policy of the Sultan in Macedonia, were to go to war with the Turks in the Spring, they could rely upon the naval support of Great Britain. It would be a cruel kindness to allow any such delusion to encourage the Bulgarians to plunge into war. We are guilty as a nation for the action by which Lord Beaconsfield thrust Macedonia, emancipated by Russia, back under the heel of the Turks, and we are willing and eager to make what amends we can for that great national crime by doing what can be done to urge the Concert of Europe to coerce the Turk. In particular we are ready to agree to any measures of coercion Russia may assent to for the deliverance of Macedonia. But the notion that England intends to join Bulgaria in levying war upon Turkey is moonstruck madness. We shall do no such thing.

The Appointment of Mr. Bryce.

Everyone is delighted with the appointment of Mr. Bryce to the Embassy at Washington, but everyone is sorry to lose him from the House of Commons. He is the first of the new stamp of Ambassadors whom we shall in future send to Washington—men who will not merely be diplomatists accredited to a foreign Government, but the foremost men of our nation deputed to represent our people in the home of their kinsmen on the other side of the Atlantic.

Westminster Gazette.]
MACBETH (Lord Lansdowne). LADY MACBETH (Mr. Balfour).
An Evil Influence.—How the Murder Came to be Done

The End of the Session.

The Session came to an end at last on December 22nd. Its chief result has been to bring the Commons face to face with the question of the House of Lords. The Plural Voting Bill and the Education Bill both were slaughtered by the Peers. But all the measures of social reform sent up from the House of Commons were passed, to the no small surprise of their authors. The Lords passed without mutilating the Trades Disputes Bill, the Workmen's Compensation Bill, the Agricultural Holdings Bill, and the Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill, all of which they disliked, and some of which they absolutely loathed. But they kissed the rod, biting it as they kissed it; muttering curses loud and deep at the measures which they consented reluctantly to place on the Statute Book. Of the other measures of the Session there may be mentioned Mr. Lloyd George's Merchant Shipping Bill, which does much to ensure the safety and comfort of the sailor, the Public Trustee Bill, the Illegal Commissions Bill, and the Betting Bill, all of which will materially affect the conditions of social life. It is astonishing what a quantity of legislation can be got through when members are willing to sit till the small hours of the morning. If early closing had prevailed in the late Session half its legislative harvest would never have been garnered.

The Issue Joined.

Peers or People—who shall rule? The issue is now fairly joined. The rejection of the two chief measures of the Session by the Peers has been an exercise of their veto for the like of which there is no parallel in modern times. It is an enormous advance upon the conduct of the Peers when they rejected the Home Rule Bill. That measure was sent up by a small majority exclusively composed of Irish Nationalists. The majority of British members voted against it. The Lords could therefore contend that they were duly carrying out the wishes of the predominant partner by rejecting the Bill. But in the case of the two Bills rejected this Session there was no such pretext to cover the exercise of the veto of the Lords. The majority by which the Lords' amendments to the Education Bill were rejected was the largest ever recorded in a dispute between the two Houses. The majority of the members for England and Wales in the measure which exclusively concerned them was nearly two to one. The majority had a national mandate at its back. The General Election largely turned upon the Education question. The matter had been thrashed out for three long years. Nevertheless, in face of that huge majority and the national mandate given at the polls not twelve months ago, the House of Lords wrecked the Bill of the Session. No such an affront to the sovereignty of the electors has ever before been offered to the nation. If it is not resented hotly the doom of the Liberals is sealed. The party must settle the Peers, or the Peers will settle the party.

How to Deal With the Peers.

Fortunately the resources of the Constitution, to which the Prime Minister referred in his closing speech, are not exhausted. Sir Henry and the Liberal majority in the Commons have ready to their hand a simple, effective and practical method of reducing the House of Peers to order without having recourse to the drastic method of swamping the House with newly-created Peers. Whether the Liberals will avail themselves of this weapon, or whether they will flinch, is a question with which is bound up the future of the Party. If they flinch, they are lost, and the future will pass into the hands of the Labour Party, whose members will make short work with the Peers. The one excuse which has paralysed our action in the past is no longer available. We now know how the thing can be done. The prerogatives of the Crown are now the privileges of the people, and Ministers with a 350 majority behind them in the Commons are justified in advising the Sovereign to use the power of the Crown to abate the obstructiveness of the Peers. To attempt to legislate either on Temperance or on Irish Local Government before we have rendered impossible a repetition of the wrecking tactics of the present Session is sheer lunacy. The remedy is within our grasp, and it will be our own fault if it is not applied.

The Transformation of the United States.

Nothing is more interesting than to watch the gradual transformation of the United States of America under the pressure of economic and international forces. The speech which Mr. Secretary Root addressed to the Pennsylvania Society in New York on December 12th marks the dawn of consciousness in the American mind as to the trend of events. Mr. Root sees clearly and says plainly

Tokio Puck.] Japan to Uncle Sam. [*Tokio Puck.*

"Look here, old man, how unbecoming your whiskers grow. You had better shave them a little."

that the old constitutional theory that each of the federated States had a separate and independent sovereignty of its own, has hopelessly broken down. If America is to be a world Power she must control all the citizens of the Republic in their dealings with other world Powers; and if any check is to be placed upon the corruption and tyranny of Trusts, it can only come from the central Federal Government. From a federation America is being transformed into a great centralised Republic under a Dictator-President elected for four years, but usually holding office for eight. But what about the Constitution? The Constitution is what the Supreme Court makes it, and the judges of the Supreme Court are nominated by the President.

Secretary Root's Warning.

President Roosevelt's Message was a remarkable deliverance. But it was reserved for Mr. Secretary Root to dot the i's and cross the t's. The following passages are certainly not lacking in lucidity. He who runs may read:—

Sometimes by an assertion of the interstate commerce power, sometimes by an assertion of the taxing power, the national Government is taking up the performance of duties which under the changed conditions the separate States are no longer capable of adequately performing. The Federal anti-trust law, the anti-rebate law, the railroad-rate law, the meat-inspection law, the oleomargarine law, the pure-food law, are examples of the purpose of the people of the United States to do through the agency of the national Government the things which the separate State governments formerly did adequately, but no longer do adequately.

The end is not yet. . . . We are urging forward in a development of business and social life which tends more and more to the obliteration of State lines, and the decrease of State power as compared with national power; the relations of the business over which the Federal Government is assuming control, of interstate transportation, with State transportation of interstate commerce with State commerce, are so intimate, and the separation of the two is so impracticable, that the tendency is plainly toward the practical control of the national Government over both. New projects of national control are mooted; control of insurance, uniform divorce laws, child-labour laws, and many others affecting matters formerly entirely within the cognisance of the State, are proposed.

Add to this the obvious necessity of giving the Federal Government power to enforce the provisions of its own treaties upon the citizens of the federated States, and to punish such citizens who are guilty of offences against the law of nations, and it would seem evident that the centrifugal tendency of the twentieth century, so potent in the Old World, is not beginning to make itself felt in the New. There the centripetal tendency appears to be predominant.

"The Free Dictator."

Mr. Frederic Harrison, in an article quoted elsewhere, exults over the Message of President Roosevelt as indicating the importance of what he calls the President as a Free Dictator. The evolution of an American President into a Dictator

International Syndicate.] [Baltimore.

A Message to Congress.

of any kind is not to be regarded without a certain degree of misgiving. The President of Mexico is another Dictator who shares Mr. Harrison's admiration, although in the case of President Diaz he could hardly be said to be a free Dictator, or the Dictator of a free people. That Diaz is a great man is no doubt true, and it may be that his autocracy was necessary for the evolution of Mexican civilisation; but, on the whole, most Republics would, I fancy, prefer the ideal of a President as merely the first citizen of the Republic, to whom all ideas of dictatorship are abhorrent. We may note, as an illustration of the contrasted types, President Roosevelt at Washington and the newly-elected President of the Swiss Republic, whose name is hardly known outside Switzerland, and who is content, when his term of office expires, to step back into the rank and file of humble citizenship.

The Church in France.

There is no sign of peace in the war which is raging between the French Government and the Catholic Church in France. There is, however, a twelve months' truce. M. Briand's Supplementary Separation Bill, adopted by the Chamber by 413 votes to 166, shows that the policy of the Government, be it just or unjust, good or evil, commands the support of an overwhelming majority of the representatives of the French electors. "The country is calm, order is complete; that is the best justification of the moderation and patience of the Government." So said M. Briand in the Chamber, causing Catholics to say that it was as if Diocletian decorated himself for his services to religious liberty. The sympathy of most English folk is with the Republic because it is fighting the old enemy Giant Pope. But if our Nonconformists were to find themselves in the shoes of the Catholics of France, they would probably discover that the dominant party had the scantiest appreciation of what they regard as the fundamental principles of religious liberty.

Mr. Carnegie and His Partners.

Elsewhere is published a most remarkable article from the pen of Mr. Carnegie—an article which, although it is but an amplification of the gospel which he preached seventeen years ago, will probably have a much more potent influence upon legislation. It will be reprinted and circulated as a text-book by the Socialists everywhere. Mr. Carnegie is not a Socialist. He is an ultra-Individualist. But no Socialist has ever asserted more emphatically that the wealth of the millionaire is the creation of the common people, and, that being so, the common people have a right to divide up his inheritance when he dies. Mr. Carnegie guards and limits his doctrine. But his limitations will be ignored and his fundamental postulate will be made the plea for schemes of taxation which will go far beyond anything Mr. Carnegie has contemplated. Broadly stated, the net impression which is likely to be produced by his Gospel of Wealth, No. 2, is that millionaires ought only to be regarded as having a life-interest in their millions, and that at their death so large a portion as to be practically the whole of their wealth ought to be resumed by the State as the representative of the community, the silent partners whose existence and multiplication alone rendered such accumulations possible. That is a somewhat sensational proposition to come from such a quarter. Mr. Carnegie is indeed a Daniel come to judgment.

The Passing of the Mir.

It is curious how often the greatest revolutions pass almost unnoticed while public attention is absorbed in passing shows. Mr. Carnegie, in his article, maintains that he is an individualist, because individualism is the secret of the evolution of civilisation from barbarism. The only part of Europe in which primitive communism remains is Russia, and last year the Russian Government, without legislation and without flourish of trumpets, overturned that primitive survival of barbarism, and launched one hundred million peasants upon the path of individualism. This far-reaching revolution has attracted much less attention than the Lord Mayor's Show. It was brought about in the simplest manner. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *North American Review* says that the change was effected by what he calls a judicial fiction. The legal advisers of the Government held that when the serfs were emancipated in 1861 the Commune became a voluntary association: but it continued in existence until the entire redemption tax on the land could be paid up. The peasants were collectively responsible for the payment of what we should call the purchase-money of their land; and so long as this payment was due the Communal tenure remained in force. The Tsar, having announced that the redemption tax would, after 1906, no longer be levied, the Mir, after thirty-six years, becomes a purely voluntary association, the peasant becomes the owner of freehold, and is emancipated from the arbitrary authority of the Mir, taking his place, for good or for ill, side by side with the other individualists of the world. What havoc this makes of the once popular theory that the Russian land tenure was destined to become universal as the one Christian fraternal system existing in Europe! It is extraordinary that so momentous a change should be effected by what is practically a legal dodge.

Danger in the Far East.

As was anticipated, many difficulties are arising out of the interpretation of the treaty of peace between Russia and Japan. According to Dr. Dillon, who is in a position to speak with authority on the matter, for he was at Ports-

mouth during the negotiation of the Treaty, the Japanese are "trying it on" rather unscrupulously. They are claiming that the Treaty gave them full fishing rights in all the bays, inlets, creeks and rivers along their Pacific coast, and that Russia's declaration in the Treaty that she had no exclusive concessions in Manchuria incompatible with the principle of equal rights repealed her Treaty with China giving her a monopoly of the navigation of the Amoor and Sungari rivers. Dr. Dillon says of the first claim:—

> Russia's representatives at Portsmouth deliberately and persistently denied full fishing rights to the Japanese. In accordance with this determination, they discarded the clause drafted by Japan's plenipotentiary. The Mikado's plenipotentiaries ultimately withdrew their claim, assented to the Russian view, accepted the Russian clause embodying that view, and had it incorporated in the Treaty of Portsmouth.

That being so, it is preposterous to revive it again under the pretence that the terms of the Treaty conceded what its negotiators absolutely refused to concede. As for the second claim, "Russia's right to navigate the rivers Sungari and Amoor is derived from Aigun Treaty, concluded with China in the year 1858." The declaration embodied in the Treaty was made solely in reference to Japanese complaints of the existence of concessions of which they knew nothing, whereas the existence of the Treaty of Aigun has been known for fifty years. It could not be repealed by a declaration which related to an altogether different matter. Dr. Dillon says that there is no truth in the story that Japan has complained about the slowness of the Russian evacuation of Manchuria. "The Russian Government has achieved more than she was obliged to do in this respect. She evacuated so quickly that she now has only half as many troops there as the Mikado's Government. About half as many." It is to be hoped that the Japanese will not disappoint their friends by attempting to exploit the present difficulties of Russia. If the two Governments cannot agree, the Hague Tribunal is available for the adjudication of their differences.

The Struggle in Russia.

There is no sign yet that the long, dogged struggle between the contending forces of authority and of freedom is drawing to an end in Russia. M. Stolypin continues steadily to carry out reforms which were long overdue, refusing to be terrified by the violence of the terrorists or thwarted by the fury of the reactionists. There seems to be a general agreement that the Constitutional Democrats are losing ground, some of their partisans rallying to M. Stolypin, while others are allying themselves with the social revolutionists. The deadly struggle between the Government and the anarchists shows no sign of abatement. The chief victim of last month was Count Ignatieff, the brother of the Ambassador at Constantinople, who at one time was regarded as a possible Prime Minister, if the Tsar had decided upon retracing his steps in a reactionary direction. He is said to be the first of all the score of high-placed functionaries who have been marked out for assassination. The new Duma is to be elected early this year, and until the voting is over it will be impossible to gauge accurately how far M. Stolypin's policy has succeeded in gaining popular support for the administration. Meanwhile, the little heir to the throne is growing apace; but, fortunately, it will be many years before he realises the burden of the crown.

The Grand Duke Alexis.
Only son of the Tsar. Born August 12th, 1904.

The Famine. A Cry for Help.

Anarchy is bad and assassination is not a pleasant incident in the life of a nation, but all the political troubles of Russia fade into insignificance beside the appalling sceptre of famine which threatens thirty millions of Russian peasants

with death. My good friend M. Shishkoff, an admirable man, one of the rare Russian Liberals who combine enthusiasm for liberty with a clear grasp of facts, and a strong sense of what may be called political proportion, has written a letter to Mr. Brooks, of the Society of Friends, calling attention to the catastrophe which is closing in upon the hapless peasant of South Eastern Russia. Mr. Shishkoff says:—

Once more the crops have failed completely in all the south-eastern provinces of Russia, and in many others the harvest has been far below the average. The immediate cause was nearly the same—a hot spring and summer and no rain. In hundreds of villages the distress is already beyond endurance. Thousands of peasants are eating nothing but bread made of acorn flour and grass seeds mixed with a little rye flour; many families eat even that bitter bread only once a day.

The winter is barely commenced, so that two or three months must elapse before the famine attains its full intensity; and yet a fortnight ago the newspapers published an account of the famine-stricken Tartars in the neighbouring province of Kazan selling their children to dealers from the Caucasus. Eight girls, aged from twelve to sixteen, had been sold for £8 to £15 each.

I feel it my duty to appeal once more to the humanity of the English people, because I know that we can expect such scant aid from our own impoverished countrymen. In more than thirty provinces the harvest has been below the average, and as nearly as I can reckon about 30,000,000 of peasants will need assistance during this year. We here are powerless before the magnitude of the disaster.

That is why, laying aside all other thoughts, all considerations except this one overpowering terror, I openly appeal for aid to the wealthiest of nations. Help us to save life! Remember that in our country 25/- is the price of a life. One shilling will keep a child alive for a fortnight.

Contributions can be addressed to the United Zemstvo, Famine Relief Committee in Moscow, House of the Zemstvo, or to me in Samara, if intended for that province.

NICOLAI SHISHKOFF.

The Kaiser, the Reichstag, and the Colonies.

Russia is not the only country in the throes of a general election. Germany is keeping her company. The dissolution came about with the suddenness of a thunderclap. For a long time past the Germans have been chafing, not without cause, against the long-continued series of fiascoes which have been almost the only fruits of their Colonial adventures. At the eleventh hour, the Kaiser, recognising that heroic measures were necessary, took the unusual step of placing the administration of the Colonial Department in the hands of a financier, Mr. Dernburg, son of Dr. Dernburg, the editor of the *Berliner Tageblatt*, who delighted us all by his brilliant and touching oration at Shakespeare's tomb on the occasion of the visit of the German Editors to Stratford. The new Colonial Minister was a man of immense energy and business capacity, he threw himself into the task of improving an almost hopeless situation with energy and zeal, but his appointment came too late to save the political situation. The war which Germany has been waging against the natives of South-West Africa has become little short of a world-wide scandal. It has dragged on for years, until the cost is estimated at about seventeen millions sterling, and at this moment some eight thousand German troops are maintaining an almost hopeless warfare against a few hundred natives, whom they seem unable to subdue. When the Colonial estimates came to be debated in the Reichstag, the storm burst, speaker after speaker assailing the methods by which German Colonies had been administered. Some of them produced apparently authentic statements of atrocities which might have brought a blush to the cheeks of Leopold of Belgium or the Sultan of Turkey. Mr. Dernburg, although new to his office, and unaccustomed to Parliamentary debate, astonished everyone by his skill in the tribune, and the energy and eloquence with which he combated the arguments of his assailants. Energy and eloquence, however, even when added to a promise of better things to come, failed to carry the estimates. Prince von Bülow, speaking with the authority of the Emperor, declared that they must be voted if Germany were not to be disgraced in the eyes of the world. In the face of this warning the Reichstag insisted upon cutting down the Colonial vote, whereupon the Reichstag was sent about its business, and the German electors on the 26th of January are to decide between the Kaiser and the Reichstag. (The Elections resulted in a victory for the Kaiser.—Ed. "Aus. R. of R.")

Josephine Butler.

With the old year passed away one whom I have always regarded as the greatest woman of our time, if greatness be measured by nobility of spirit, and that divine quality of the soul which manifests itself in deeds of moral heroism. Mrs. Josephine Butler, who died on the last day of the old year in her native county of Northumberland, was a woman who, of all women of the Victorian age, was most remarkable for the lofty enthusiasm of her character and her unfaltering faith in the great moral forces which govern the world. For a thousand years the English people have ever held in high reverence the memory of Lady Godiva, but the task laid upon Mrs. Butler was infinitely more painful than that which was laid upon Godiva by the grim Earl of Coventry. Only those who, like myself, had the honour and privilege of serving her humbly in the long and arduous fight which we waged against the powers of darkness in high places can appreciate the agony of soul, the long martyrdom of passionate pity, through which she, our leader, passed unshrinking and undismayed. She was a woman who was consumed with a passion for womanhood, and when the passing of the Contagious Diseases Act introduced the worst form of slavery into our country she became, in her own words, "a rebel for God's sake," and went forth bravely bearing the reproaches and scorn of men

Yours very truly
J. E. Butler

as if they were an imperial mantle. It was a glory to follow her; an inspiration to love her. The sacred contagion of her example spread far beyond these islands, and there are few countries in the world where she is not mourned to-day. For years past the feebleness of advancing years, the sorrows of widowhood, the almost complete loss of sight, had withdrawn her from the active prosecution of the campaign against the hateful law which she succeeded in banishing from our shores, but her interest to the last was keen, and her spirit unbroken.

Her Faith in the Unseen.

Mrs. Butler reproduced in the latter end of the nineteenth century many of the distinguished characteristics of the great mediæval saints. If the doctrine of reincarnation were true she might be the reincarnation of St. Catherine of Siena or St. Theresa. She was a child of the Northumbrian border, that wonderland of legend and romance, and there was in her a rich vein of mysticism. Mrs. Butler, before she died, forbade the publication of any of her letters, but that interdict would not apply to those letters which she wrote for publication and which were published during her lifetime. I extract one passage from a letter written to me when I was starting *Borderland* in July, 1893. She said: "I believe as much as you do in the world of spirits. I know that we are surrounded by spirits—good, bad and indifferent—just as we are surrounded by living men in the flesh—good, bad and indifferent. Every morning and every evening I place myself consciously in the midst of this vast company, and, raising my hand to heaven, I declare and pronounce in the presence of this great 'cloud of witnesses,' holy, unholy and indifferent, that God is my God and that Him alone I serve and follow, and that Jesus is my Saviour, my Divine-Human Friend, my one Hope. I delight in this daily solitary confession of faith in the presence of the spirit world, the cloud of witnesses. I have no shadow of fear of the evil spirits and their arch-leader; I have no fear, for my God is the 'Father of Spirits' and is able to manage and subdue them all." It was in that faith that "she underwent and overcame," and so, like Godiva, took the evil law away and "built herself an everlasting name."

Three Notable Deaths.

The closing of the year witnesses the passing of two persons whose names have long been held in high honour in the philanthropic world and one of the foremost in the Churches. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who died at the age of ninety-two, had for many years past been little else than the shadow of a great name, but thirty years ago she was regarded as a kind of female Lord Shaftesbury. Her great wealth enabled her to achieve the reputation which she deservedly enjoyed, and there has been a universal acquiescence in the decision to accord her burial in Westminster Abbey. There are too few women in the Abbey, but there are a few, and every addition to their number is welcome. The other is Mr. Samuel Smith, of Liverpool, who died in India at the age of seventy. For many years he was a man not exactly in the front of everything, but a very steady and useful second, who could be relied upon to support every movement that tended to the social betterment of the people. He also took a keen and intelligent interest in the affairs of India, a country which he frequently visited, and where he at last came to die. The Grand Old Man of Scotland, Principal Rainy, died at Melbourne on December 22nd. In him Scotland lost her foremost representative. He was the Gladstone of North Britain, who, unlike Mr. Gladstone, remained within the ecclesiastical arena in which Mr. Gladstone in his youth wished to spend his life. His long day's work is done, but the mark of his statesmanlike intellect will not easily be effaced from the life of Scotland. He was a wise, a good and a great man, and we look in vain among his contemporaries to find his fellow.

Copyright of the "Sphere."]

The Shah's Successor, the Prince Imperial, Mohammed Ali Mirza.

The Stirring of Dry Bones in India.

Mr. Dadabhoi Naoroji's address to the Indian National Congress was a very remarkable deliverance. It has infuriated the *Times*, which is a point in its favour, and it has astonished and gratified all those who desire to see progress made towards self-government in India. Mr. Naoroji proposed that a large patriotic fund should be raised, and that with this fund there should be organised a body of able men and good speakers to go to all the nooks and corners of India and inform the people in their own languages of our British rights, and how to exercise and enjoy them. He also proposed that a deputation should be sent to England to address large meetings in this country on India's claim to self-government. This is just Ireland over again. With a National League in embryo, and the Home Rule agitation fostered in English cities, Mr. Morley must be sympathetically impressed by the closeness of the analogy. To make the parallel more complete, the Mohammedans—those Protestants of India—are forming an All India Moslem League, and are indulging in precisely the same kind of talk as our Ulstermen. Let us hope that the Imperial Government, warned by its experiences in Ireland, will never repeat that ruinous experiment in India. Mr. Naoroji's address would be hailed with enthusiasm in any self-governing country. It was the statement of English political truisms before an Indian assemblage that horrified the *Times*. Such principles are not fit for export—except, perhaps, to Russia. The truism in England becomes treason in India.

Peace, International and Industrial.

The Nobel Peace Prize has this year been awarded to President Roosevelt. He has announced that he will devote the eight thousand pounds which he will receive in recognition of his services for international peace to the endowment of an institute for the promotion of industrial peace. In this connection it is well to notice the action that has been taken in Canada, where Mr. Mackenzie King, the Deputy Minister of Labour, has brought in a Bill which insists that before any strike or lockout takes place there must be a Round Table Conference between the disputants. It is a case of "always arbitrate before you fight" applied to industrial disputes. Canada in this respect has given the United States a timely lead.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Angel of Peace.

The Germans think he looks uncommonly like the American President. But they don't quite like his look for all that.

Review of Reviews, 1/3/07.

Tattersall's, and its Many-Sided Iniquities.

Kicked out of Australia like a diseased dog is kicked out into the street, the institution known all over Australasia as Tattersall's found a welcome and a kennel in Tasmania. It was too bad to be received anywhere else, but it shivered at Tasmania's door and offered to pay for board and lodging. It was evident that its presence would spell corruption, for it itself was corrupt; but what mattered that? Tasmania was unfortunate in its choice of Parliamentary representatives when the whine was made for admittance, and they sold her body and soul for what Tattersall's was willing to pay. So the bargain was made, and for £60,000 a year the evil thing was allowed to enter. It was made comfortable, and being practically under Government patronage has grown fat, although its disease is as loathsome as ever. It was not unmindful of votes cast in its favour by the men who trafficked in wrong, as the will of Mr. George Adams, the proprietor of Tattersall's, testified, and when that evil-worker died he laid some men under perpetual financial obligation to keep the kennel open as long as the institution wished to stay, and they had power.

An extract from the late George Adams' published will throws a strong light upon the influences which worked and prevailed:—

"The trustees have conferred upon them the fullest powers of carrying on the said sweep consultation business, and are directed to divide the net profits to arise therefrom between the persons, and for the purposes thereinafter named and mentioned in the following proportions, namely:—David Hastie Harvey, 1-10th; Thomas Lyons, 1-10th; Edward Elliot Grant, 1-10th; William Joseph Adams, 1-10th; William Alexander Finlay, 1-20th; Gerald Joseph Barry, 1-20th; the Right Hon. Sir Edward N. C. Braddon, 1-20th; the Right Hon. Sir Philip Oakley Fysh, 1-20th; the Hon. Alfred Page, 1-20th; the Hon. Henry Isadore Joachim Rooke (deceased), 1-20th; John B. Curran, 1-20th; Henry Thorpe (Oxford Hotel, Sydney), 1-20th; for distribution, at the discretion of the trustees amongst the employees in the sweep business, 1-10th; for the furtherance, benefit and advantage of the said business, 1-10th. Should any of the before-named legatees die in the testator's lifetime leaving a widow, the widow is to receive her husband's share of the net profits for her life."

The Hon. Alfred Page, the Hon. H. I. J. Rooke (members of the Legislative Council of Tasmania), and Sir Ed. Braddon and Sir P. Fysh (members of the Lower House) all were thus made beneficiaries under this will. What a gross insult this to any Parliament!

THE SOPORIFIC INFLUENCE OF CASH.

Of course, when money is paid by wrong, the wrong is looked upon as a necessity by those who partake of the payment, and Tasmania feels that she can not do without her £60,000. She is somewhat in the same condition as the alcoholist who feels and believes that the perpetual nip is necessary to enable him to work, while in reality it robs him of the health that would enable him to work better. Said Premier Evans when in Melbourne at the Premiers' Conference, "God help Tasmania when Tattersall's goes!" That is the cry of the drugged victim of opium, when in reality freedom from its fumes would spell salvation. It is quite conceivable that while Tasmania receives £60,000 a year for doing nothing but permitting Tattersall's to remain in its borders, she will be unwilling to rouse herself, believing that she cannot do without it. The truth is that if she were to shake herself free of this fell influence, there would pulsate through her veins the returning vigour of a clean and healthy statehood, and progress would come to this splendid little country instead of the dull nerve-destroying stagnation that she now slumbers under.

THE GOOD OF OTHERS?

But it is not simply herself that Tasmania is ruining by harbouring this giant wrong. The corruption extends to the other States and to New Zealand. There are people who are willing to conquer wrong in themselves out of compassion for other people, even if they have none for themselves. Altruism often keeps people in the right track. Many men would sin if nobody but themselves was likely to be affected by it, but the thought of the degradation of others prevents them from wrong-doing. But this splendid principle does not operate with the Tasmanian Government. The knowledge that its neighbours are reaping bitter harvests from the seed which Tasmania sows does not seem to affect her in the least. This aspect of the question makes a good many people who are fighting the battle of right in other places stand aghast. Even if she desires the pollution of her own State for the sake of money, it is almost inconceivable that she should willingly drag down her sisters. The very fact that the other States are either carrying or discussing legislation, which will keep this pernicious influence emanating from Hobart out of their own borders, ought to make the cheeks of every Tasmanian legislator and elector blush with shame, as she maintains for gold a thing which her sister States have to legislate against.

A LAWLESS—

In one or two directions Australia has made efforts to keep the influence of Tattersall's out, but we should like to see a still more determined fight put up against this evil. It is a matter that ought to be grappled by the full power of the law. Yet even the comparatively faint efforts made in some places Tattersall's tries to make of none effect. Its evil character is manifest in its determination to try to break the law. Indeed, it displays one of its main characteristics of devilry in its determination to flout and circumvent the law. Suppressed in one direction, it springs up in another, and endeavours to foist itself upon a community that declares it does not want it.

—AND DEFIANT INSTITUTION.

For instance, the Commonwealth Parliament forbade the use of the Post Office for this concern of wrong. But Tattersall's set its brains to work and elaborated a scheme by which the carrying agencies were employed to send parcels of applications to the Hobart office. Also, in order to circumvent the watchful Department which refused to carry mails to it, it arranged that remittances could be sent through Hobart firms or residents. Moreover, the Associated Banks of Australia, to their shame be it said, lent themselves to this abominable business and very apparent law-breaking, and forwarded drafts—another sad instance of the power of money to still the voice of conscience.

A DESIGN—

But sentiment is rising, and Victoria has in her recent legislation determined that the thing shall be shut out of her borders. The sale of the tickets has been made illegal. The legislation ought to have gone further, and to have made the possession of a ticket a crime.

—PARTIALLY FRUSTRATED.

But the action of Victoria has been met by guile and cunning, and the design of the law is being frustrated. The latest move is to circulate a paper, published in Hobart, and possession of which practically gives a chance in a sweep. The price of the paper is 5s. 9d., to cover cost of ticket and paper, although legally possibly only to do the latter. It is proposed that the newspaper will not be sent through the post. Indeed, the applicant signs a form which includes a statement to the effect that he will call for it. Otherwise, registered as a newspaper, it would be brought under the Postal Act, or the Postal Department could refuse in any case to carry it, but it will be procurable at bookstalls or at certain depôts.

What can be said of an institution so utterly lawless and defiant? Yet it is quite in keeping with its general character. What a pestilence Hobart is harbouring. Yet she could save Australasia from the contamination if only she would drive it from her borders.

A FIENDISH PLOT.

Every conceivable avenue is utilised for the spread of this wrong. Tattersall's knows the power of the Press, and one of the most ingenious and devilish of the many schemes it has resorted to in order to corrupt morals has been in connection with the Press.

It is scarcely conceivable that newspapers would deliberately set themselves to the propagation of sentiments that would lead to the cultivation of the gambling vice. But Tattersall's circumvents them by resorting to ingenious methods in order to get its principles disseminated through the columns of the press and at a very low cost. The late George Adams, the original proprietor of Tattersall's sweeps, also founded, and was the principal proprietor of a certain Press Association which carried on business in certain parts of Australia. This Body issued Tattersall's sweeps' advertisements, and it also ran an advertising Supplement in which Tattersall's sweeps' advertisements were given chief position and were regularly published. It thus carried on the business which is generally carried on by a regular Press Association. As is well known, when a press Supplement is published, advantage is taken of the issue of the sheet to insert advertisements, and this opportunity was taken every advantage of by this particular Association. This Supplement was, and is at the present time, printed in hotel premises which are generally supposed to have been built out of some of the proceeds of Tattersall's. In the ordinary course of business Supplements such as these spoken of are, of course, purchased by country newspapers, thus acting as additional inducements to local people to take the local paper. But it paid Tattersall's to supply the Supplements free to any newspapers that were willing to distribute them.

SOWING SEEDS OF VICE BROADCAST.

In course of time Mr. George Adams died, but one of the legatees, in conjunction with a former employé of this Press Association, took over the interests of the Association and continued to issue the advertising Supplement. In addition to this, they entered into the business of a general advertising agency. Now note the beggarly element which is quite in keeping with the general principle of Tattersall's. They sent along to a large number of papers offering to take 5000 inches of space at a beggarly rate of from ¾d. per inch, to be used up just how and when they liked, for advertising whatever they wished to send along. In this way they would have been able to gain two things. First of all, they could offer to advertisers rates in country newspapers which put entirely out of the field the ordinary business agent, and indeed the news-

paper proprietor himself. They could even go to a firm at present advertising in the columns of the newspaper, and, on the expiry of his contract, give him the same space for a few shillings where he should pay pounds. Second, but of greater importance, it enabled it to spread its propaganda at an inconceivably low rate. I remarked just now that it is hardly conceivable that newspapers would deliberately insert copy calculated to stimulate the gambling propensities of the people; but it would pay this great concern to buy up space in the newspapers at about ¾d. an inch and then insert reading matter which would serve this purpose. As a matter of fact, this is what they attempted to do, and were in some cases able to accomplish, for it happened that in that State there had been fearful droughts and bush fires, and many newspapers were reduced to the point almost of ruin. It therefore became a terrible temptation to resist, especially when in every instance where the audacious proposition was made, a few pounds were tendered in advance to tempt impecunious proprietors to hand over nearly 240 columns of space to the tender mercies of a metropolitan advertising agency. Had these men been able to accomplish their designs, they would have been able to flood the State with gambling literature through the medium of the newspapers, and transform the press, hitherto clean and reputable, into a vast area of pollution, the effect of which would have been seen in corrupted morals and wholesale degeneration. Can the human mind devise a more ingenious method of corrupting the morals of a community?

A COUNTER MOVE.

To the average reader there may not at once seem as much danger as will appear to the ordinary newspaper man; but it was really one of the most ingenious devices for at one stroke establishing a great system of wrong and, at the same time, ruining businesses wholesale. It is quite within the range of possibility that if the plan had succeeded, and newspaper proprietors thereby reduced to ruin, this Press Association that we speak of, practically one of the machines of Tattersall's, would have got nearly the whole of the newspaper literature of that State in its grip by buying up businesses ruined by their methods. What an awful possibility to contemplate! But to their everlasting credit, be it said, the best of the newspapers refused to be drawn thus into the vortex of wrong. It is commonly supposed that every newspaper proprietor will accept any and every kind of advertisement for his newspaper so long as he is paid for it. That obtains in a great many instances, but there are newspaper proprietors in Australasia who refuse to sell space in their columns when matter is tendered which would debase the people. It is a day to be looked forward to when the whole Press of Australasia will refuse to publish betting odds, and sternly discountenance gambling, a course which would in one day do more to kill the curse in these lands than all the legislation that can be enacted for the next 50 years. Well, in the State we speak of there were some men moved by a desire to manage their own businesses and to keep the columns of their newspapers clean, and they banded themselves together and formed an Association and a Country Press Co-operative Company to protect their interests, and to combat the evils connected with the class of Supplements issued by the Association and the advertising agency.

TO THE GALLOWS WITH IT.

It is very evident that Tattersall does not mean to die without fighting. In the fight it will bring to bear every corrupting and base influence that money can buy. The community must not lose sight of the fact that the direct menace as regards gambling, though great, is, after all, not the most serious that it is faced with. The greater one lies in the fact that here is an institution determined to prey upon the community, that resists every effort of Statehood to rise to higher levels, that lives on the vices of the community, that conspires to evade the law, that uses money to corrupt politicians and officials to the ruin of the people, and that defies the efforts of law-abiding citizens to keep their country clean. Ordinary warfare is out of the question in fighting an evil of this kind. It deserves only to be stalked and slain in any way whatever, as a marauding man-eating tiger would be got rid of.

In this struggle the position always turns back to Tasmania. She holds the key of the situation. If she would only turn Tattersall out, the whole of Australasia would benefit. Will not Tasmania regard the appeal of her sister States, heavily burdened and corrupted by her supine attitude, towards this great wrong; rouse herself, and for their sakes, if not for her own, refuse to any longer countenance this fearful iniquity?

VICTORIA'S NEW LICENSING ACT.

So much vagueness exists in the minds of a great many people as to what the recent Temperance legislation in Victoria really means that for the benefit of outsiders I give them an idea of what it is and ought not to be, and what it is not that it ought to be. Needless to say, even this Bill has been the result of the strong agitation which has been made for Temperance legislation during the last year or two. For a good many years past, Victoria has had an Act which was a Local Option Act in little more than name. On the petition of a certain number of residents in any licensing district a poll could be demanded as to whether hotels could be reduced to a statutory number. This statutory number was purely an arbitrary one, having been determined upon the opinion of certain persons as to what should or should not constitute the alcoholic needs of a population. If the poll resulted in a victory for reductionists, certain licenses were not renewed and monetary compensation was paid, but there was no power to close houses below the statutory number. This monetary compensation in the cases where a few local option polls have been carried out was generally far in excess of what should have been considered a fair thing, and such universal disgust was felt at the wholesale robbery of the public that the people practically refused to recognise the machinery as affording a solution of the difficulty, and left it alone. Where was the use of attempting to close houses under these conditions, especially if Government funds became depleted and there was no money to satisfy demands?

POPULAR CONTROL SCOUTED.

The plea put forward by the Temperance Party was that local option should be granted at once, inasmuch as it would simply be the affirmation of a democratic principle, and that three years' time notice should be given to the Trade, after which no compensation whatever should be paid. The result was that the Bent Government brought in a Bill providing that local option should take place at once, but that for ten years compensation should be paid, and that after that time local option should be free and unfettered. Although not at all what they would have desired, the Temperance Party would have been willing to accept this in order to secure complete local option at once and to have an end, even if it were somewhat remote, put to the compensation question. But although it was very evident that had he stuck to it he could have forced the Bill through the House, Mr. Bent weakly altered his proposals. First of all, when he backed down, he made a proposal that after ten years the compensation proposals might be continued by the Trade if they desired it, provided they found their own money. But his latest effort produced such an abortion that scarcely anybody is satisfied with it. The Bill passed both Houses of Parliament in the following form:—A Board of three persons is to be appointed who will arbitrarily reduce a certain number of hotels during the next ten years. During that time the people are denied the right of local option. Local option polls will not come into operation till the first general election after the ten years, which will really make the term thirteen years. Compensation is to be paid continuously by a tax levied on the Trade. But the objection still holds that the Government has acknowledged and affirmed the principle of compensation, and there will be a perfect hurricane of trouble because of it in days to come.

DEMOCRACY FLOUTED.

Now the ridiculousness of this proposal is immediately apparent. Why in the name of common sense did the Premier refuse local option and appoint a Board instead? It may be said that a certain number of hotels will be certain to close; but we are not prohibitionists in the sense of demanding a reduction whether a district wishes it or not. We are local optionists, desirous of referring the question to the people for their own settlement. The Premier has thus tied the hands of the people, as far as an expression of their wishes is concerned, for nearly thirteen years, completely backing down upon the principle of democratic government, which forms the basis of our constitution. Whether under local option more hotels or less will be closed than will be closed by the Board is a matter which does not affect the question at issue. The principle which has been adopted is a reversal of every democratic principle that we know. Moreover, it is hard to see what has been gained by it. The Premier substitutes for the voice of the people an arbitrary one of three men, and insists that certain changes shall take place whether a district desires it or not.

The regulation clauses of the Bill deserve nothing but praise, but the Local Option Bill ought not to have been loaded with these. In order to save the regulation clauses, some members were willing to let the local option clauses go through, and indeed some were so anxious to get the Bill out of the way before the general elections that they would have voted for anything. We have all along suggested that the local option principle should be affirmed in a separate Bill, so that any proposal with reference to it might not open up the whole of the Licensing question.

THE PROGRAMME FOR THE FUTURE.

Another matter which the Temperance Party cannot possibly adopt is the principle of the three-fifths majority in order to carry No-license. It is monstrous that reform should be handicapped by a tremendous majority like this. The striking lesson of New Zealand is before us, and one can see a vision of what would have been in that beautiful country had the issue been determined by a majority. Nearly the whole of New Zealand would have been enjoying the effects of No-license. The leaders of the Temperance Party in Victoria have unequivocally stated that they will not accept the Bill. The party repudiates it. It must, and will, keep upon its banner the programme to which it has already subscribed, viz., local option without compensation. As it stands, the local option provisions are a delusion and a snare, and, as Mr. John Vale, the organiser for the Independent Order of Rechabites, a man to whom more than anybody else must be given the credit of Temperance reform in Victoria during the last quarter of a century, says: "The predominant feeling is one of disappointment. A few are making a brave effort to raise a cheer, and others a braver effort to keep back their tears." One rather prominent personage in the movement sides with the liquor traffic in his assertion that the Bill is a good one, and is satisfied. But he stands alone, as much alone as the proverbial pelican in the wilderness, or sparrow upon the house-tops, as compared with the serried ranks of the reformers who are determined to push on until they have secured for the people the right to decide the liquor question for themselves without compensation.

C.P. (Gisborne) writes:—"I look forward to 'The Review of Reviews' eagerly each month, and think it not only splendid, but indispensable."

E.L. (Qld.) says:—"I think you are right in raising the price of 'The Review of Reviews' to its former level."

V.R.S. (Brisbane) writes:—"I would sooner pay the extra money and have it good, really good. I wish you every success, and am glad to see you are still sticking out for clean politics and social reform. May all end well for the nation at large."

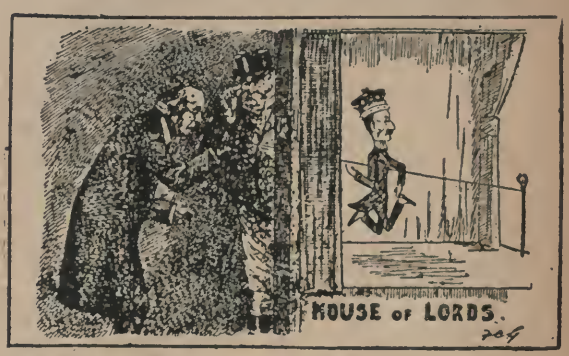
V.G.R. (N.S.W.) writes:—"'The Review of Reviews' is well worth 9d. The high ideals for which you are working are well worthy of all support and sympathy. You always have mine."

Someone sent us 8s. 6d. and a subscription form, but omitted to sign it. Will they please communicate with us. The envelope bears the Rialto (Melb.) postmark.

N.Z. Free Lance.]

Off to the Premiers' Conference.

NEW ZEALAND: "Well, so long, Joe! And—Joe—don't forget about the Chows and Preferential Trade and Penny Postage and the next loan. Be careful when you're crossing the London streets, and tell Uncle Bull I'm getting a big boy now, and won't stand any nonsense. Good luck!"



Westminster Gazette.]

The Director-in-Chief.

JOHN BULL: "Ho! So that's the way you work what Wyndham calls the 'Umpire,' is it? I thought there was something of the sort going on behind."

THE ARTESIAN WATERS OF AUSTRALIA.

By W. Gibbons Cox, C.E. (Late Assoc. Inst. C.Es., London), Author of "Irrigation and Land Drainage."

No. 1. of a Series of Articles on this Great Question.

The rise and progress of the movement for an artesian water supply in Australia is not only an exceedingly interesting study, but the full utilisation of the supply is of the most vital importance to the material and social welfare of the country. The success hitherto achieved has established the fact of the great value of the waters in the periodically drought-ridden western districts, and justifies the most complete and thorough use being made of them in the future.

It is proposed in the following articles to trace the history to date of the movement, and to treat upon its complete fruition in time to come.

The earliest explorations of this great island continent of Australia, whilst showing vast geographical proportions did not hold out hopes of the prosperity the country has since attained. It appeared to be an arid, desert-like expanse, but when the great plains—the rolling downs of the interior—were discovered, with their indigenous grasses of the most nutritious quality, the raising of cattle and sheep followed; the pastoral industry was developed to enormous proportions, and this, combined with the discovery of its mineral wealth, raised the country to a leading position in the British Empire.

With all its natural wealth and resources, the country has been, however, subject to one great drawback—that of occasional droughts of great or lesser severity, which, as will be shown, have been greatly neutralised by the advent of artesian supplies.

The latest and most experienced explorers, although they examined and reported upon the rivers, fauna and flora and the mineral and general geological indications of the country, and although they prosecuted their arduous researches under the most trying conditions, from lack of water, and in the most heroic manner, there is no indication that I can find in their reports of the existence of the artesian water-bearing rocks, the out-crop of which subsequent geological examinations have proved to exist, and from the main body of which the enormous volumes of water now issuing on the once arid, death-dealing surface is obtained. Looking back on those explorations, it is apparent that the subject of an *underground* water supply was not then much in evidence, and that it would have increased the great value of those explorations had an expert artesian engineer been attached to the expeditions.

GEOLOGY.

The Australian continent may be likened to a huge basin, the edge of which consists of an elevated coast range. The interior of this is almost entirely filled in with the newer formations, the isolated ranges, with their peaks, protruding through them, consisting of the older, or bedrock, formations alone. During ages of time the action of flowing water from the coast range and from the secondary ranges of the interior, has been producing constant changes in removing the decomposed surface, and making valley-like depressions on the surface, through which the denuded material was carried by great rivers and deposited at lower levels. By these means the great central basin has been formed, and of this there is ample evidence in the interior, especially in New South Wales and Queensland, in the mud plains, in the river channels, and in the frequent remains of what geologists call desert sandstone. Denudations of still older formations have also been going on, plaining them down to the vast granite masses that everywhere form the foundation of the Australian continent.

WATERSHEDS.

Owing to the comparatively low altitude of the existing ranges, the watersheds of Australia are less effective than those in other countries possessing high mountain chains. With an equal rainfall the tendency, on account of a flatter declivity in the watersheds, to maintain a system of torrential rivers is lacking. Another condition which is prejudicial to the formation generally of river systems is the usually absorptive nature of the soil. At flood times, during a small portion of the year, there are long stretches of waters in the interior, but in times of drought these rivers and creeks are a name only, because soakage—a powerful factor in results—and evaporation, have reduced them to a mere chain of waterholes, if, indeed, they have not disappeared altogether.

METEOROLOGICAL CONDITIONS.

The droughts of the country are mainly due to peculiar meteorological conditions, which may be concisely described as follows:—The sun's heat within the tropics causes great uprush of the moisture-laden air there, and not until this air has been largely drained of its moisture does it again sink to earth within the high-pressure area in which Australia is situated. Again, we are situated midway between the great westerly movement of the

air in the tropics and the easterly movement in higher latitudes, which gives east coast in the tropics and west coast in latitudes beyond 40 degrees south a maximum of rainfall. This explains why the extreme north of Australia and the southern coasts of Tasmania and New Zealand, apart from their more insular position, should receive a more regular rainfall than the mainland of Australia, which occupies the neutral zone. Our rainfall is consequently more or less sporadic, and results from depressions, monsoonal or antarctic in origin. We have no inland mountain system to help the formation of cyclones, or to deflect monsoonal currents into cooler levels, and so give rise to rainfall. Moisture-laiden air may stream in from

Bundaleer Bore, New South Wales

Depth, 1612 feet. Flow, 184,000 gallons per diem. Temperature, 119 deg. Fah.

surrounding oceans, but the more than tropical heat of our inland plains will warm it far above the temperature, or dew point, at which it would part with its moisture and drive it away to more favoured regions. That is the normal experience of Australia. Speaking generally, it may be said that we only get a really useful rainfall when adjacent anticyclones evolve sufficient energy. The monsoonal rainfalls have, however, when we do get them, been productive of all the prosperity—partial as it has hitherto been—of which the country can boast; and Nature compensates us for some of our loss by preserving for future use a great part of the rainfall in the water-bearing rocks covered by the rock and earth that prevent evaporation.

DROUGHT EXPERIENCES.

Shortly after arriving in Australia from the United States and England, I witnessed painful evidence of a bad drought, which certainly was never exceeded in intensity by anything of the kind in America, although that country is not exempt from such disastrous conditions, especially in the great areas of the West, lying between the river systems.

It was at a small township and district in Victoria where the drought occurred, and the description of it will apply to other parts of Australia. The natural water supply had become exhausted by use and evaporation, and the live stock were dying, while the women and children were beseeching the conductor of the Government water-train—run for the use of the line-repairers' camps—to give them water. Along the dried-up beds of creeks and lagoons, miles of bleached bones of dead cattle and sheep lay exposed to view, the line of the water-courses being thus vividly defined. The poor brutes, in their intense sufferings, had ventured for a drink of the last water left, and, sinking down, weak and helpless, had perished in the vain attempt to quench their dying thirst. Overhead a scorching sun was shining like molten brass, and the heat-waves of the atmosphere rendered the eyesight powerless to define objects at a distance, and a telescope only magnified the blurred effects. All vegetation lay withered except the huge eucalyptus tree, which is provided with a long tap-root, through

Meany and Polder's Grader at work on Florida Drains.

which moisture is drawn from far below the arid surface, and the tree's vigour maintained. The birds dropped gasping from the trees; emus, travelling as only emus do travel, with sedate, listless steps, passed by in search of water; and the iguanas, with little life left, existing on their anteriorally acquired vitality—their fat alone—could hardly crawl to a place of safety. The experience of that drought was sufficient to impress the mind, and to enlist the energy of any man, engineer, or other, to find a remedy. The problem was a deeply significant and fascinating one.

ARTESIAN ROCKS.

The cretaceous formation, to which the artesian water-bearing rocks belong, is freely developed in New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, and Western Australia; but, as far as at present known, to a lesser extent in Victoria. It consists of coarse, porous sandstone, and was laid down in a shallow sea in a geological period ages ago. It is the result of the decomposition and disintegration of what were formerly as high mountains as in all probability any which now exist on the earth. The sun's heat and floods mostly did the work. The extent and active power of those floods are, I believe, almost inconceivable to us at the present day. A tranquil, shallow, primeval sea, which divided the present continent into two parts, received the debris, and the estimated thickness of thousands of feet of the formation, consisting of chalk, limestones, artesian and other sandstone rocks, shows the enormous length of time which must have elapsed in their deposition. Geological changes succeeded in successive upheavals and depressions of the earth's crust, until the artesian formation assumed the contours and other conditions of to-day. From a dead level they took mostly an undulating curvilinear form from their outcrop to their termination in the bed of the present ocean. Borings have shown that, although the surface is approximately level, the rock lies at widely varying depths. The enormous amount of denudation to which the Dividing Range has been subjected may be inferred from the fact that, if the great anticlines of Silurian and Devonian rocks were restored over some of the granite areas, like those of Bathurst, New South Wales, they would constitute an immense range of Alpine proportions. The material removed by this prolonged erosion has partly been carried eastwards to form the post-carboniferous strata of the coastal areas, and partly westwards, to form the triassic, cretaceous and cassiozoic deposits of the western plains. The diversity of rock material which has thus been furnished has resulted in the formation of soils eminently suitable for agricultural purposes, providing a sufficiency of water were available. The rainfall of the main Dividing Range varies from 23 inches to 83 inches. The rocks composing the ranges are impervious to water.

WHY THE WATER RISES.

An artesian well is a shaft bored through impermeable strata until a water-bearing stratum is

Glengarie Bore, Glengarie, New South Wales.
Depth, 1369 feet. Flow, 250,000 gallons per diem.

reached, when the water is forced upwards by means of the hydraulic pressure, due to the higher levels at which the main, or supply, water was received. The action of an artesian well depends upon very simple principles. The water accumulates, and is conserved, in porous rocks, lying generally between two layers of impermeable strata. These porous rocks crop out at the surface and form thereby the means of intercepting on the higher levels the rain and flood waters which sink into them. Becoming surcharged with these waters, any boring which is made from the surface of the ground, at the site of the boring, the water will rise above the surface approximating to the highest level at which the accumulated water stands. In West Australia, I found, whilst in charge in 1893 of artesian boring for the Government, that there was no continuous rock covering to the artesian water-bearing rocks, but that they consisted of coarse porous oeolian sandstone, showing that a covering of impermeable strata is not an absolutely essential part of the formation of an artesian area.

At the initiation of the movement in Australia for artesian supplies, one of the pessimistic arguments—and they were very plentiful at the time—against the adoption of this auxiliary water supply was that there was no melted snow from great snow-clad mountains, as in America, to supply the outcrop of water-bearing rocks, and that the supplies would, therefore, be limited in quantity. The facts since ascertained are that the outflows from the artesian bores in Queensland alone are very much

Orchard—Barrungun Bore, New South Wales.

greater than in any similar area of operations in the United States of America, not excepting the famed artesian basin of Dakota; and, moreover, the artesian rocks have been proved to exist in New South Wales and Queensland under a much greater area of country than similar rocks do in America.

Whilst referring to Dakota and its famed artesian basin, I should like to relate the following characteristic incident, which came under my personal knowledge. In the early times in that State—then a territory only—where the land was rich, promising, but parched, an old man and his son had taken up some land. They had made a "clearance," built a good log hut, with barn, sheds, etc., fenced homestead and yard, and had made, with one exception, everything snug, safe, and complete. The

Irrigation Farm—Native Dog Bore. New South Wales.

Florida Bore, Showing Distributing Tank and Diversions.

exception was in not having provided a water supply, the periodical need of which—due to little rainfall and dry creeks—was felt to be very great. Boring had been made in the district to hard rock without finding water, and there stopped. This state of things was unsatisfactory to the enterprising spirit of the old man, so, after harvest, he took a journey to the nearest blacksmith, invested in a "jumper-rig," made after his own heart, including a "chisel" and "sand-pump," went back to his clearing, enlisted his son's help, put up a pine pole derrick and wooden pulley and spring-pole; slung his chisel on a rope, and went to work. The son's dubiousness, when, after they had worked away at drilling week after week through the dreary winter without finding water, found no response from the dogged, determined spirit of the old man. Deserted by his partner, he pounded away at the rock unaided and alone, for more weary weeks, a devotee, almost a martyr, to his self-imposed task, until at last, late one afternoon, a sudden, very sudden roar—an unearthly roar—a rumbling, a rushing of water, was heard from below; then up came the chisel-bar, down came the derrick, away jumped the old man amidst the devastating fury of a solid column of good clear water, rising to the uncontrollable height of forty feet, flooding everything in the vicinity of its unexpected pressure, rushing in its headlong course through homestead, yard, and barn, engineering channels for its own particular use, rendering things moist all round, and—it has been running ever since. It is needless to say that the art of well-boring in Dakota has much advanced since this pioneering venture. To modern American machinery we are largely indebted for our present perfect system of artesian boring.

(To be continued.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERKS' SALARIES.

"Justice" writes:—"I should esteem it a favour if you would grant me a little space in your valuable journal so that I might point out the fact that this country, notwithstanding the boasted enlightenment and freedom of the British subject, seems to be going back to the times of two hundred years ago. Although every British subject is supposed to have every civil and religious liberty, I would point out the fact that one section of the community is ground down and informed that they may not be permitted to marry unless they receive a certain salary—in most cases £200 per annum.

"As only about one in every two hundred nowadays manages to reach such a magnificent total, it practically amounts to saying that not one of this class shall marry.

"Every time any unfortunate writes to the paper to try and secure justice, one of the few who has managed to get into a prominent position and secured a good salary, most likely by treading on those beneath him, answers the letter with the usual claptrap about there being plenty of room at the top of the tree, etc.

"I would point out that every working man, by law, has only to work a certain number of hours a day. Should he work more, he receives overtime pay.

"A man in a bank, it seems, may work ten or twelve hours a day to try and put cash into the pockets of greedy shareholders for a salary that will scarcely keep body and soul together, and yet the Government and people look calmly on and seem to think it is quite the proper thing. Most of these positions, apart from the work that must be done, are worth a good salary, if only on account of the responsibility which is entailed. One case I may mention of an officer in a large institution who has for five years received the very large salary of £75 a year doing continual night work for most of that period. Another after seven years of £75 per annum managed to rake up his passage money to South Africa, where he has done very well, and feels glad he has left Australia. These are only two of many similar cases. Some of these institutions have inaugurated a pension fund by means of which their old officers may retire on an allowance and spend their declining years in comfort. But the majority have no such fund, and their officers are kept on, either until they drop in harness, or else, becoming too old and disabled, are calmly thrown out, and in many cases the people are compelled to keep them by means of old age pensions; this, mind you, after giving their lives to the faithful service of their employers. The churches are always crying out about the terrible increase in gambling, but they don't try to strike at the root of the evil. Many young fellows whom I know take tickets in Tattersall's, simply because they see no prospect in front of them, and use what little spare cash they have in desperate attempts to make themselves independent of their persecutors. [This is making a bad case worse, with a vengeance.—EDITOR "R. of R."] I believe, from what I can gather, that clerks employed by many private firms are treated just as badly; and I think that clerks, on the whole, are one of the worst treated branches of the community. It is high time some sort of legislation should be passed for their protection. Hoping that some more able pen than mine will champion the cause of these unjustly-treated ones."

THE LESSON OF THE ELECTIONS.

Professor Prim writes as follows:—"The lesson taught by the recent elections is clear. No mere negative policy, such as that preached by Mr. Reid, will suffice to conquer Socialism, either in Australia or anywhere else. The Socialists have a real grievance the wide world over, and so long as our politicians refuse to recognise that fact the cause of Socialism must continue to grow. The fault of the anti-Socialists has been that they held up the existing state of society as fundamentally just, and that it only needed a little tinkering to put it right, whereas the contrary is the case. The day for tinkering is gone by, and will never return. Mr. Reid's crusade has been fought entirely in the interests of the middle classes, who are, for the most part, profiting by the present state of things. It is useless to expatiate on the prosperity enjoyed by the Upper Ten when large numbers of the working classes have great difficulty in getting a living at all, when for long periods employment is precarious and difficult to obtain, and when they and their children are constantly liable to lose their footing and be engulphed in the abyss through circumstances over which they have not the slightest control. Those who have studied the social problem are aware that land monopoly is at the root of the existing social unrest, yet land monopoly is a part of the anti-Socialist creed. No wonder, then, that the Labour Party—uneducated, groping blindly to find a way out of the toils in which they are enmeshed—have struck out a path for themselves, which, however visionary and impracticable it may be, has yet, by these very defects, an enormous hold on the masses, who are still more uneducated than their leaders. And the strength of the Labour Party is due to the fact that, in the Socialistic doctrines which they have espoused, amid much that is false there is also much that is true, and the working classes do not yet know how to distinguish between the two. If the Labour Party would confine their aims to the appropriation of land values, which legitimately belong to the community that created them, and to the nationalisation of mines and other natural monopolies, leaving private enterprise in all other respects unfettered and free, they would command the enthusiastic support of the masses, and the general respect of the rest of mankind. The urgent need of some such drastic reform is shown by the recent unparalleled event in the United States, when vast tracts of what was supposed to be barren and worthless land, handed over by the Government to the Great Northern Railroad for nix, suddenly proved to be the richest bed of iron ore in the world. When such immense wealth, which belongs by right to the community as a whole, is deliberately handed over as a free gift to a few multi-millionaires, it is time that the working classes rose up in revolt. The importance of the present conflict in Australia cannot be over-estimated, for the result of this clashing of opposing principles must be the gradual realisation by the people of what is the proper course to be pursued, and the ultimate victory of justice and right. How long it will be before the anti-Socialists recognise the real facts of the case and propound a radical policy of reform no one can at present even dimly foresee.

MY PARTNERS, THE PEOPLE.

By Mr. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

Just before Mr. Carnegie left England he told me that he was about to write a sequel to his famous essay on "The Gospel of Wealth," which I had the privilege of introducing to the British public through the columns of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He was good enough to say that as the title which I had invented for his first essay had contributed somewhat to its success, he would be glad to send me its sequel for publication in "The Review of Reviews." This second article he has named after the first—"The Gospel of Wealth." But it is not good to repeat an old title. So I have taken the liberty of rechristening this remarkable declaration of the existence of a vital partnership of the community with the millionaire, which carries with it as a corollary the right of the common people to help themselves to a share of his millions. The article will be read with the greatest interest by everybody. For its author is not a Socialist. He is Andrew Carnegie. He is not one of the junior poor partners of the millionaire. He is a senior partner, a multi-millionaire, one of the greatest of the kind. Yet here in this essay we find the most uncompromising, thoroughgoing enunciations of the right of the common people to assert by law their right to share in the millionaire's inheritance than is to be found in any of the text-books of the Social Democrats.

There is only one limitation. The inheritance must not be divided before the death of the millionaire—a condition which, by the way, may not always be conducive to longevity in millionairedom. The sequel to "The Gospel of Wealth" is that the millionaire must be regarded as the working bee, the most of whose golden store must at his death be appropriated by the community, the silent partners who own the hive. It is a gospel, indeed, good tidings of great joy worthy of all acceptation by the humble partners who are waiting for their share.

Mr. Carnegie does not propose that "the great divide" should leave nothing for the heirs-at-law of the millionaire. On the contrary, he asserts the justice of their claim to a residue. But, although he suggests beginning with a paltry 8 per cent. death duty, his argument would seem to lend itself to the claim that the 8 per cent. should be left to his heirs, while the 92 per cent. should pass into the coffers of his sleeping partners, the common people.

This is not the only notable declaration in this essay, although it is the one which is of the most far-reaching social and political importance. But there is another which will not soon be forgotten. It is a prophecy which should be written up in letters of gold in the bourses and market-places of the world—

"IN TIME . . . . THE MERE MAN OF WEALTH HIMSELF WILL COME TO REALISE THAT IN THE ESTIMATION OF THOSE OF WISEST JUDGMENT HE HAS NO PLACE WITH THE EDUCATED, PROFESSIONAL MAN. HE OCCUPIES A DISTINCTLY LOWER PLANE INTELLECTUALLY, AND IN THE COMING DAY BRAIN IS TO STAND ABOVE DOLLARS, CONDUCT ABOVE BOTH. THE MAKING OF MONEY AS AN AIM WILL THEN BE RATED AS AN IGNOBLE AMBITION. NO MAN HAS EVER SECURED RECOGNITION, MUCH LESS FAME, FROM MERE WEALTH. IT CONFERS NO DISTINCTION AMONG THE GOOD OR THE GREAT."

So it is written in the book of the prophecies of—Andrew Carnegie, and who will dare to gainsay it?

[I need hardly say that I alone am responsible for the title and for all the cross-headings in this remarkable article.—W. T. STEAD.]

THE GOSPEL OF WEALTH (II.).

By ANDREW CARNEGIE.

The problem of wealth will not down. It is obviously so unequally distributed that the attention of civilised man must be attracted to it from time to time. He will ultimately enact the laws needed to produce a more equal distribution. It is again foremost in the public mind to-day.

THE TEXT BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

We have evidence of this in the President's recent speech (April 14th, 1906), in which he gives direct and forcible expression to public sentiment. We quote:—

It is important to this people to grapple with the problems connected with the amassing of enormous fortunes, and the use of those fortunes, both corporate and individual, in business. We should discriminate in the sharpest way between fortunes well won and fortunes ill won; between those gained as an incident to performing great services to the community as a whole, and those gained in evil fashion by keeping just within the limits of mere law-honesty. Of course, no amount of charity in spending

such fortunes in any way compensates for misconduct in making them. As a matter of personal conviction, and without pretending to discuss the details or formulate the system, I feel that we shall ultimately have to consider the adoption of some such scheme as that of a progressive tax on all fortunes beyond a certain amount, either given in life or devised or bequeathed upon death to any individual—a tax so framed as to put it out of the power of the owner of one of these enormous fortunes to hand on more than a certain amount to any one individual; the tax, of course, to be imposed by the National and not the State Government. Such taxation should, of course, be aimed merely at the inheritance or transmission in their entirety of those fortunes swollen beyond all healthy limits.

"I SAY DITTO."—A. C.

It is seventeen years since the *North American Review* published "Wealth," written by the writer (republished September 21st, 1906), which strongly urged graduated taxation of estates at death of possessors as the easiest and best mode of insuring for the community a just share of great fortunes. He is in full accord with the President's views, as quoted, upon this vital question. Continued study has only confirmed him in his conviction of their justice, their beneficent effect upon society, and their necessity in the not distant future. Much has been written of a contrary character.

CIVILISATION BASED ON INDIVIDUALISM.

Graduated taxation has been denounced as unjust and Socialistic, fatal to Individualism and sure to sap the springs of enterprise. If the writer thought it favourable to Socialism or Communism, or in the least degree opposed to Individualism, he would be the last to favour it, for of nothing is he more fully convinced than that in Individualism lies the secret of the steady progress of civilisation. Except we build upon the foundation of "As ye sow so shall ye reap," we labour in vain to establish a higher, or even to maintain the present, civilisation. Virtue must bring reward, vice punishment, work wages, sloth misery. Energy and skill must win a prize denied to indolence and ignorance. He who sows the wind must reap the whirlwind.

COMMUNISM HOSTILE TO PROGRESS.

The rights of private property emerged slowly from ages when property was held mostly in common; as civilisation advanced men became less communistic and more individualistic. Public sentiment at last sustained private property because it was found favourable, and discarded Communism because it was found unfavourable, to progress; but there is nothing sacred about individual ownership except as man has established it as the system under which progress can be made. There is no cause to fear, therefore, that man is ever to turn round and creep backward toward the barbarism from which he has finally emerged. The law of evolution forbids, for his march is upward. Should he go too far in assessing wealth, he will inevitably reverse his action and adopt that policy which is best for the general good.

THE JUSTICE OF GRADUATED TAXATION.

First, as to the justice of taxing large fortunes left at death upon a graduated scale for the benefit of the community. Graduated taxes are no new feature. Britain long since adopted them. They are advocated by no less an authority than Adam Smith, who says, "The subjects of every State ought to contribute to the support of government as nearly as possible in proportion to their respective abilities."

WHO CREATES THE GREAT FORTUNES?

Let us go to the root of the matter and inquire how these fortunes are created, from whence and how they arise.

Imagine an honest, hard-working farmer who finds himself able to give to each of his two sons a farm. They have married admirable young women of the neighbourhood, of good kith and kin, friends from youth—no mistake about their virtues. The sons find farms, one in the centre of Manhattan Island, the other beyond the Harlem. They cast lots for the farms as the fairest method, thus letting the fates decide. Neither has a preference. The Harlem farm falls to the elder, the Manhattan to the younger. Mark now the problem of wealth, how it develops.

A few hundred dollars buy the farms, and the loving brothers set out for themselves. They are respected by all; loved by their intimates. To the extent of their means, they are liberal contributors to all good causes, and especially to the relief of neighbours who through exceptional troubles need friendly aid and counsel. They are equally industrious, cultivate their farms equally well, and in every respect are equally good citizens of the State. Their children grow up and are educated together.

THE COMMUNITY MAKES THE MILLIONS.

The growth of New York City northwards soon makes the children of the younger millionaires, while those of the elder remain simple farmers in comfortable circumstances, but still of the class who, fortunate in this beyond their cousins, have to perform some service to their fellows and thus earn a livelihood.

Now who or what made this difference in wealth? Not labour, not skill. No, nor superior ability, sagacity, not enterprise, nor greater public service. The Community created the millionaire's wealth. While he slept, it grew as fast as when he was awake. It would have arisen exactly as it did had he been on the Harlem and his brother on the Manhattan farm.

The younger farmer, now a great property-holder, dies, and his children in due time pass away, each leaving millions, since the farm has become part of a great city, and immense buildings upon it produce annual rents of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

ITS TITLE TO "A LARGE PORTION."

When these children die, who have neither toiled nor spun, what canon of justice would be violated were the nation to step in and say that, since the aggregation of their fellow-men called "the community" created the decedent's wealth, it is entitled to a large portion of it as they pass away? The community has refrained from exacting any part during their lives. The heirs have been allowed to enjoy it all, because although in their case the wealth was a purely communal growth, yet in other cases wealth often comes largely from individual effort and ability, and hence it is better for the community to allow such ability to remain in charge of fortune-making, because most likely to succeed, and in so doing develop our country's resources.

WHEN THE WORKING BEE DIES.

It would be unwise to interfere with the working bees; better allow them to continue gathering honey during their lives. When they die, the nation should have a large portion of the honey remaining in the hives; it is immaterial at what date collection is made, so that it comes to the National Treasury at last.

In a prosperous country, increasing rapidly in population, like our own, by far the greatest amount of wealth created in any department comes from enhanced values of real property.

The Census shows that from 1890 to 1900 the value of Real Estate increased from 39,544,544,333 dollars to 52,537,628,164 dollars—an increase of 12,993,083,831.

PROFIT DEPENDS ON POPULATION.

The obvious creator of this wealth is not the individual but the community as we see in the case of the two brother farmers. Property may pass through many proprietors, each paying more for it than his predecessor; but whether each succeeding owner sells to his successor at a profit depends almost solely upon whether the surrounding population increases. Let population remain stationary, and so do values of property. Let it decline, and values fall even more rapidly. In other words, increased population—the community—creates the wealth in each successive generation. Decrease of population reduces it, and this law holds in the whole of that vast and greatest field of wealth, Real Estate. In no other field is the making of wealth so greatly dependent upon the community, so little upon the owner, who may wholly neglect it without injury. Therefore, no other form of wealth should contribute to the nation so generously.

Let us now trace the acquisition of wealth by the active business man who has some personal part, and often not a small one, in creating it.

THE PARABLE OF THE BROTHERS.

Imagine four brothers, sons of another hard-working farmer. The first settles in New York City, the second in Pittsburgh, the third in Chicago and the fourth in Montana, the fifth in New York.

(1) VANDERBILT?

The first sees that railroads in every direction are essential to the coming Metropolis, and devotes himself to this field, obtains large interests therein; and as the population of the country increases and that of New York City bounds ahead into the millions, these lines of transport laden with traffic justify increasing bonded debt. Having the figures under his eye, he sees that the shares of these railways are sure to become dividend-paying, that even already there are surplus earnings beyond the bonded interest, which, if not needed for present extensions, could be paid in dividends and make the stock par. He strains his credit, borrows great sums, buys the shares when prices are low, and, floating upon a tidal wave of swelling prosperity, caused by the increased traffic of rapidly increasing communities, he soon becomes a multi-millionaire, and at his death his children are all left millionaires. In the consolidation of the various short lines into one great whole there was margin for a stupendous increase of capital; and in other collateral fields there lay numerous opportunities for profitable exploitation, all, however, dependent upon an expanding population for increased values. Now, while the founder of the family must be credited with remarkable ability, and with having done the State some service in his day and generation, it cannot be denied that the chief creator of his wealth was the increasing communities along the railroads, which gave the traffic that lifted these lines into dividend-payers upon a capital far beyond the actual cost of the property.

In the work and its profits the nation was an essential partner and equally entitled with the individual to share in the dividends.

(2) CARNEGIE?

The second son is so fortunate as to settle in Pittsburgh when it has just been discovered that some of the coal-fields of which it is the centre produced a coking-coal admirably adapted for iron-ore smelting. Another vein easily mined proved a splendid steam-coal. Small iron-mills soon sprang up. Everything indicated that here was indeed the future iron city, where steel could be produced more cheaply than in any other location in the world. Naturally, his attention was turned in this direction. He wooed the genius of the place. This was not anything extraordinary clever. It was in the air. He is entitled to credit for having abiding faith in the future of his country and of steel, and for risking with his young companions not only all he had, which was little or nothing, but all they could induce timid bankers to lend from time to time. He and his partners built mills and furnaces, and finally owned a large concern making millions yearly. This son and his partners looked ahead. They visited

other lands and noted conditions, and finally concluded that a large supply of raw materials was the key to permanent prosperity. Accordingly, they bought or leased many mines of iron ore, many thousands of acres of coal and of limestone, and also of natural-gas territory, and at last had for many long years a full supply of all the minerals required to produce iron and steel. This was wise policy, but it did not require genius, only intelligent study and good judgment, to see that. They did not produce these minerals; they saw them lying around open for sale at prices that are now deemed only nominal. Much of the wealth of the concern came from these minerals which were once the public property of the community, and were easily secured by this fortunate son and his partners upon trifling royalties.

Their venture was made profitable by the demand for their products, iron and steel, from the expanding population engaged in settling a new continent. Without new populous communities far and near, no milliondom was possible for them. The increasing population was always the important factor in their success. Why should the nation be denied participation in the results when the gatherers cease to gather and a division has to be made?

(3) ARMOUR?

The third son was attracted to Chicago, and quite naturally became an employee in a meat-packing concern, in which he soon made himself indispensable. A small interest in the business was finally won by him, and he rose in due time to millionairedom, just as the population of the country swelled. If Chicago to-day, and our country generally, had only the population of early days, there could have been no great fortune for the third son. Here, as before, it was the magnitude of the business, based solely upon the wants of the population, that swelled the yearly profits and produced prodigious fortunes.

(4) THE SILVER KING?

The fourth son, attracted by the stories of Hecla and Calumet, and other rich mines which "far surpass the wealth of Ormus or of Ind," settled in Montana, and was lucky after some years of rude experience. His ventures gave him the coveted millionairedom. The amount of copper and silver required by the teeming population of the country and of other lands kept prices high, and hence his enormous profits mined from land for which only a trifle was paid to the General Government not so long ago. He did not create his wealth; he only dug it out of the mine as the demands of the people gave value to the previously worthless stones. Here especially we cannot but feel that the people who created the value should share the dividends when these must pass into other hands.

(5) QUERY?

The fifth son had a melancholy career. He settled in New York City while young, and unfortunately began his labours in a stockbroker's office, where he soon became absorbed in the fluctuations of the Exchange, while his fond mother proudly announced to all she met that he "was in business." From this the step was easy to taking chances with his small earnings. His gambling ventures proved successful. It was an era of rising values, and he soon acquired wealth without increasing values, for speculation is the parasite of business feeding upon values, creating none. A few years and the feverish life of the gamester told upon him. He was led into a scheme to corner a certain stock, and, as was to have been expected, he found that men who will conspire to entrap others will not hesitate to deceive their partners upon occasion if sure it will pay and is safe from exposure. He ended his life by his own hand. His end serves to keep his brothers resolute in the resolve never to gamble. The speculator seldom leaves a millionaire's fortune, unless he breaks down or passes away when his ventures are momentarily successful. In such a case, his ill-gotten gold should be levied upon by the State at the highest rate of all, even beyond that imposed upon Real Estate values. Wealth is often, we may say generally, accumulated in such manner as benefits the nation in the process; here the means employed demoralises the getter as well as the people, and lowers the standard of ethics. It is taken without returning any valid consideration.

INVENTORS THE MOST DESERVING.

There is one class of millionaires whose wealth in very much greater degree than others may be credited to themselves. Graham Bell of the telephone, Edison of numerous inventions, Westinghouse of the air brake, and others, who originated or first applied processes hitherto unused, and were sufficiently alive to their pecuniary interests to hold large shares in the companies formed to develop and introduce them to the public. Their wealth had its origin in their own inventive brains. All honour to the inventor! He stands upon a higher platform than the others.

It may be said that in greater or less degree our leading manufacturers, railroad-builders, department-store projectors, meat-packers, and other specialists in one line or other had to adopt new methods; and, with few, if any, exceptions, there can be traced in their careers some special form of ability upon which their success depended, thus distinguishing them from the mass of competitors. No doubt this is correct, yet the inventions or processes used were the work of others, so that all they did was to introduce new methods of management or to recognise and utilise opportunities. This the inventor class have also done if they have become millionaires, but in addition they have invented the new processes. So that these deserve to reap beyond the other class, yet only in degree, because both classes alike depend

upon increasing population—the masses, who require, or consume, the article produced, so that even the inventor's wealth is in great part dependent upon the community which uses his productions.

THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO SHARE.

It is difficult to understand why, at the death of its possessor, great wealth, gathered or created in any of these or in other forms, should not be shared by the community which has been the most potent cause or partner of all in its creation. We have seen that enormous fortunes are dependent upon the community: without great and increasing population, there could be no great wealth. Where wealth accrues honourably, the people are always silent partners.

BUT ONLY AFTER PRINCIPAL'S DEATH.

It is not denied that the great administrator, whether as railroad-builder, steamship-owner, manufacturer, merchant, banker, is an exceptional man, or that millions honestly made in any useful occupation give evidence of ability, foresight, and assiduity above the common and prove the man who has made them a valuable member of society. In no wise, therefore, should such men be unduly hampered or restricted as long as they are spared. After all, they can absorb comparatively little; and, generally speaking, the money-making man, in contrast to his heirs, who generally become members of the smart or fast set, is abstemious, retiring and little of a spendthrift. The millionaire himself is probably the least expensive bee in the industrial hive, taking into account the amount of honey he gathers and what he consumes.

AGAINST AN INCOME TAX.

An Income Tax is sometimes proposed as one of the best possible modes of correcting the uneven distribution of wealth, but of all taxes this is the most pernicious. It demoralises a nation. Mr. Gladstone, one of the greatest financial ministers, advocated its abolition in Britain, alleging that it made a "Nation of Liars." During the Civil War, we had such a tax and paid it loyally, but public sentiment demanded its repeal and it was the first tax remitted when war ceased—justly so because it penalised the honest citizen. Its imposition would be strenuously opposed unless it were graduated and the exemption line placed high, so that the tax should be restricted to the few enormous fortunes. The Supreme Court has declared such a tax to be unconstitutional. No great gain would result to the State from it compared to what would accrue from the easier plan of exacting heavy taxes at death. The date of collection matters little, so that the payment is certain at last. Such proportions can be exacted as are deemed proper from time to time, unless it is generally agreed that great wealth at last pays its fair share to the people of the Nation, who were so highly instrumental in creating it or from whom it was gathered.

BUT FOR A DIVIDING TAX—

The collection of an Income Tax would require a large trained body of permanent officials to collect from indignant, discontented people, naturally resenting intrusive inquiries regarding their private affairs. The honest would always pay, the dishonest would usually escape. Much better that Corporations should be required to pay a dividend tax to the Nation which would be really a tax upon Incomes. It is by doing so that Britain realises such enormous sums from its Income Tax. Were she to attempt to collect these direct from each individual, it would be found much less productive. So should we find if we made the attempt. There is no reason for so doing. Every dividend-paying Corporation can be made the rigid collector of Income Tax for the Government.

—AND FOR GRADUATED DEATH DUTIES.

It is clearly at the rich man's death that the community should exact a large share of estate, a graduated share, increasing in proportion to its extent. It should be paid over to the Government and applied to the service of the people, the silent but contributive partner from whom it has been largely derived. The graduated death duties exacted by Britain might guide us in the beginning. The maximum assessment upon estates to the lineal successors is eight per cent. upon the valuation, but to distant legatees it is very much higher. Smaller estates pay less in proportion.

Such contributions from the owners of enormous fortunes at death would do much to reconcile dissatisfied but fair-minded people to the alarmingly unequal distribution of wealth arising from the new industrial conditions of our day and the era of unprecedented prosperity our country has enjoyed for years.

The millionaire himself should rejoice at the thought of being a useful labourer in the national vineyard and in knowing that his contribution to the general fund at death will lessen the drain upon the scanty resources of his less successful fellows. Wealth left at death seldom does better service than this.

ONLY LIFE INTEREST IN WEALTH.

The people see how equivocally in many cases, how unfairly in others, fortunes have been made. Especially have the numerous failures of prominent men in official position to perform their duties properly deeply impressed them, and produced a strong feeling of antagonism to wealth and millionaires as a class. The appeal to them in the June number of this "Review" should not pass unheeded. As wealth comes mainly from the community, it should be administered as a sacred trust, by the temporary recipient, for the public good. Property in one sense is a mere creature of the law. Whether the holder be permitted to bequeath it to his successors, and to what extent and how, are simply questions of policy for the people through the Government to

determine. France has long restricted it. Our States generally designate the widow's share. There is here no question of right or wrong, but simply one of policy—what is best in all respects for the nation.

Fortunes have recently been more easily made with us than ever, both in number and amount, with the inevitable result that sudden wealth is bound to produce in a new land, which, not so long ago, was much freer from immense fortunes than the older lands of Europe. Millionaires are a recent growth in the Republic. Multi-millionaires were unheard of before our day.

THE VULGARITY OF THE NEW MILLIONAIRE.

Some sixty odd years ago, Britain, then in the beginning of the speculative period of railroad construction and manufacturing supremacy, had a somewhat similar experience. Greater fortunes were made than ever before; but the makers, imbued with the aristocratic ambition to become great landowners and county magnates, were soon absorbed into that class. They regarded wealth only as a means to an end—entrance to the aristocratic and fashionable circle. This refuge new millionaires lack under our democratic system, hence the vulgar, extravagant and offensive character of the follies to which they are driven, that evoke so much adverse criticism from people of education, good sense, and quite respectable living, with whom mere dollars count for little. Funds collected by the Government from the estates of the millionaires at death would never be likely otherwise to be put to so good a use as the payment of Government expenditures, relieving the people in part from the burden of taxation.

WORSHIP OF WEALTH DOOMED.

We are yet as a nation in the heydey of youth. In time we shall tone down and live simpler lives and create different standards. Wealth will be dethroned as higher tastes prevail, its pursuit become less absorbing and less esteemed, and, above all, the mere man of wealth himself will come to realise that in the estimation of those of wisest judgment he has no place with the educated, professional man. He occupies a distinctly lower plane intellectually, and in the coming day Brain is to stand above Dollars, Conduct above both. The making of money as an aim will then be rated as an ignoble ambition. No man has ever secured recognition, much less fame, from mere wealth. It confers no distinction among the good or the great.

DEATH DUTIES MUST BE "HEAVY."

Meanwhile, as the masses become more intelligent, they may be expected to criticise and denounce the growth of fortunes which fail to contribute largely to the public good, and finally to insist that they shall be made to do so. The first step to this end should be heavy graduated death taxes upon wealth, in pursuance of Adam Smith's dictum already quoted.

Indications of alarm are sometimes seen regarding present conditions. Fears are expressed that a war of classes may arise. On the contrary, there are none but healthful signs in the awakening intelligence and deep interest of the masses in this problem. Its final solution upon right lines cannot but place the body politic in a much better position than before.

THE INCORRIGIBLE OPTIMIST.

The American people can be trusted to deal with improper methods of business and excessive wealth accumulations, wisely and well, to the advantage of the nation, as they have met and solved other pressing problems, some of which for a time were thought by many likely to cause serious trouble, whereas the commotion only indicated that another step nearer the light was about to be taken. So will it be with this new problem of regulating, as needed, both corporations and individuals, that there may be fairer acquisition and fairer distribution of wealth.

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

Uncle Sam's Corns Trouble Him.

JAPAN: "Hallo, Uncle Sam, your boots seem to pinch you, rather. Won't you let me have them? They'd just fit me."

N.Z. Free Lance]

Conferences between Empoyer and Employee are too often like locking up the lion with the lamb.—Mr. Westbrooke.

Query.—"Who is the lamb—employer or employee?"

CHARACTER SKETCH.

HIS EXCELLENCY JAMES BRYCE.

When Cecil Rhodes indulged in day dreams of things that might have been but for the fatal folly of the German George, that Milner of the eighteenth century, he used to say that if the unity of the English-speaking world had not been broken up, the Federal Parliament of the race would have met alternately five years at Washington and five years at London. That ideal may never be realised. But as a practical step towards the elimination of the mischief done by the Jingoes of by-gone days, Britain has at last recognised that her representative at Washington must no longer be a diplomatist—that is to say, a man trained in representing his country at foreign Courts. He must be a statesman of the first class, a man of Cabinet rank, who realises that America is not a foreign land, and who will represent at Washington the unity of the English-speaking race. That is the significance of the new departure which has been taken by the King in selecting James Bryce as his Ambassador to the United States. The Americans are not foreigners, but kinsmen, and this being the case, we are in future to deal with them not through the ordinary channels of Ambassadors accustomed to deal with nations of different lineage and language, but though the intermediary of a Cabinet Minister and Privy Councillor.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

To inaugurate such a new departure no better choice could possibly have been made than was made when Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman selected Mr. Bryce as the successor of Sir Mortimer Durand. The appointment, once the new departure was decided upon, was universally recognised as obvious and inevitable. The universal chorus of approval was only rendered the more emphatic by the grotesque suggestion of a correspondent of one of the yellow organs of the Gramophone press that Sir Thomas Lipton would have been a more fitting representative of the King in the capital of the United States! For Mr. Bryce has for thirty years been recognised by all Britons as the best authority in this country on the American Commonwealth, and his book bearing that name has long since become a classic in every American library.

HIS HANDLING OF AMERICAN TOPICS.

Mr. Bryce has been almost the only British author who has handled freely, fully and faithfully the most delicate problems of American national life without giving offence. He has always approached the giant Republic of the West as King Agag approached the Prophet Samuel—"delicately." As an example of this, take the following passage from an essay which he contributed to the *Forum* of December, 1897, on "The Policy of Annexation for America":—

> One who is not himself a citizen of the United States, even when he is requested (as I have been) to express an opinion, may hesitate to write upon a subject which properly belongs to citizens, and on which the views of a stranger may be suspected of a bias due to his European nationality. Still one who can honestly say that his only motive for writing is his interest in the welfare of the great country which he has often visited, and whose institutions and history he has studied, may perhaps venture, without fear of misconception, to say in an American magazine how the questions referred to present themselves to the minds of those English friends of America who love her almost as they love their own island.

HIS VIEWS ON ANGLO-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP.

America has had no truer friend in all the world than Mr. Bryce, and his friendship has never been tainted by the suspicion attaching to the protestations of some prancing Imperialists, who have indulged in some foolish spread-eagle talk concerning "Anglo-American alliance." How sane, how statesmanlike was the rebuke which Mr. Bryce administered to those ignorant enthusiasts! Writing in *War against War*, January 13th, 1899, he said:—

> The sincerity of our friendship for America is discredited by the notion that it is support for ourselves we are seeking all the time—a notion quite false, as regards Englishmen generally, though plausible enough as regards our Jingoes. . . . That cordial friendship with the United States, which we all desire, and should all prize most highly, will be retarded, not promoted, by talk about a formal alliance.
>
> The suggestion of such an alliance creates disquiet and suspicion abroad.
>
> The establishment of permanently friendly relations with the United States will make for peace, not only between England and America, but also between England and the rest of the world.

SIGNIFICANCE OF HIS APPOINTMENT.

His appointment is a declaration, not in word but in deed, that the British Government repudiates in the most emphatic manner possible the mad notion that there is any desire on our part to make an arrangement "between the two 'Anglo-Saxon' nations to Anglo-Saxonise the world; or that our friendship with America is meant, not so much to secure peace between two nations, as to organise those two nations for war against all rivals."

FOR PEACE—

It is a demonstration, the significance of which has been instantly recognised at Berlin, Paris and St. Petersburg, in favour of international peace. But it is more than this. The one great permanent

obstacle between a frank, friendly understanding between the Empire and the Republic has been the natural but deplorable animosity felt by the sons of the Irish exiles towards the State which to them is the embodiment of foreign conquest. Every British Ambassador hitherto appointed to Washington has been regarded—and naturally regarded by the Irish in America—as the emissary of a hostile Power. They grudged his successes, they thwarted his policy, and they would have regarded themselves as lacking in the true spirit of Irish patriotism if they did not do everything whenever, wherever and however they could to counterwork his efforts for the promotion of Anglo-American fraternity. We have every reason to hope that the appointment of Mr. Bryce will mark the end of this unhappy estrangement. Mr. Bryce is the first Home Rule Ambassador ever appointed by Great Britain as her representative in America.

—AND FOR IRELAND.

Mr. Bryce goes to the United States as the friend and supporter of Mr. Redmond and the Irish Nationalists. He is known by them to have been, in good repute and in ill, a staunch and true advocate of Home Rule. He is the son of an Irish mother, born in Ireland. He was one of the very few Gladstonians who, as far back as 1882, voted against the Coercion Act; and one of his latest acts as Chief Secretary was to secure the removal from the Statute Book of the Peace Preservation Act, which made it a penal offence to carry arms in Ireland. He will not merely represent the British Cabinet: he will in a very real sense represent the National Party of whose aspirations for Home Rule he is an intrepid and enthusiastic supporter.

A SOUND IMPERIALIST.

In some quarters misgivings have been expressed that Mr. Bryce was too good an American to be a sound Imperialist. The North American Continent is divided between the Dominion and the Republic, and here and there a Canadian has hinted a doubt whether Mr. Bryce might not be quite as keen a believer in the future of the British Colonial Empire as in the destinies of the American Republic. Such misgivings are easily to be explained. They are due to sheer ignorance and lack of acquaintance with the record of Mr. Bryce. It is true that he has not written a companion volume to "The American Commonwealth" on the Canadian Dominion. It is true also that he has written and spoken more about American than Canadian problems. But that was due to no lack of interest in Canada, or lack of faith in the brilliance of her destinies.

HIS SYMPATHY WITH THE COLONIES.

Mr. Bryce, among all Liberal statesmen, has been the most pronounced in his devotion to our Colonial Empire. Long ago, before it became the fashion to be enthusiastic about Empire or about Colonies, Mr. Bryce was one of the few men who, with the aid and support of the present Governor-General of Canada, founded the Imperial Federation League for the purpose of rousing the somewhat apathetic British public to the value of its Imperial heritage. He has travelled in Canada, was made D.C.L. of Toronto University. He visited South Africa just before the Jameson Raid, and in his book, "Impressions of South Africa," he did his utmost to awaken and enlighten the public at home as to the value of our South African dominions. He is now, as he was then, a firm believer in the immense importance of promoting a firm and sympathetic alliance between the free, self-governing nations which have sprung up under the shelter of the British flag. No Canadian need fear that this hard-headed, tenacious Scot will be indifferent to the interests of the Dominion which he knows and loves so well.

AN ALL-ROUND MAN.

Mr. Bryce is not only admirably fitted to represent Britain at Washington by his politics; he is not less ideally fit because of his personality. It is little more than a year and a-half ago that I had the good fortune to hear the present Prime Minister discuss the character and capacity of Mr. Bryce. Both men were then in opposition. I had gone to see "C.-B." to tell him that within a year he would be in office with a majority of 250 at his back. After lunch we fell naturally to discuss the *personnel* of the future Cabinet. In the course of our conversation Sir Henry remarked that he regarded Mr. Bryce as being "all round the most accomplished man in the House of Commons." "Bryce," said C.-B., "has been everywhere, he has read almost everything, and he knows everybody." There was at that time no thought of his appointment to Washington. C.-B. did not exaggerate.

SCHOLAR AND TRAVELLER.

It is almost bewildering even to read the list of his academic honours. Since Lord Acton's death he is admittedly the most learned man in the House of Commons. As a man of letters his fame is world-wide. His history of "The Holy Roman Empire" has long been recognised as the classic text-book on the subject. It has gone through twenty editions in England and America, and is in constant demand. It is almost incredible that such a masterpiece of erudition and historical research should have been produced by a young man of twenty-four. Four years before he published his "Holy Roman Empire" he had written a volume on "The Flora of the Island of Arran." When he was twenty-eight he produced an official Report on the Condition of Education in Lancashire. Ten years later he made his *début* as a traveller and mountaineer by publishing his book on "Transcaucasia and Ararat." It is

doubtful whether any human foot had trodden some of the almost inaccessible peaks of Mount Ararat to which he made his way alone, for no guide would accompany him to those mysterious summits from which Noah was reported to have descended from the Ark.

When he was thirty-two he became Regius Professor of Civil Law at Oxford, a post which he held until 1893.

It was his travels in the Ottoman Empire which first brought him into public notice as a politician.

HIS POLITICAL DEBUT.

Until 1876 he had a great academic reputation, but by the masses he was hardly known. It was the Eastern Question which brought him to the front. Familiar as a traveller with the actual condition of the various races which inhabit the Turkish Empire, he was able to realise immediately the significance and the immense possibilities of future development in the popular rising against the Turk which brought about the Bulgarian atrocities in the spring of 1876. When Mr. Gladstone sounded his clarion call to all worthy the name of Briton to rise in indignation against the Turkish alliance, which up to that time had been regarded as the sheet anchor of English policy in the East, Mr. Bryce was one of the first to rally to the side of the Liberal leader. He was full of knowledge, full of enthusiasm, and not less full of keen political sagacity.

A CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED.

His speeches on the Eastern Question in the autumn of 1876 were among the most valuable and informative of all the innumerable platform utterances of that stormy time. When the great conference was held on the Eastern Question at St. James's Hall in the winter of that memorable year Mr. Gladstone was the chief speaker: but among the others who addressed that crowded and enthusiastic audience none was more appreciated than Mr. Bryce. Had the counsels of St. James's Hall been followed, and had the British Government loyally supported the programme of reform drawn up by its own representative at Constantinople, Bulgaria would have been freed without the bloody and devastating war which the policy of Lord Beaconsfield forced upon Russia.

AN ABDIEL TRIED AND TRUE.

During that war the zeal of many grew cold. But Mr. Bryce remained faithful throughout. He was one of the pillars of strength to the humanitarian cause all through 1877. In 1878, when the Russian troops lay within a stone's throw of Constantinople, and all Jingodom was howling for war, Mr. Bryce came down to Newcastle-on-Tyne to speak at a great peace demonstration on Newcastle Town Moor. It was on the outskirts of the crowd, as I was standing on the muddy moor, that I first had the privilege of making the personal acquaintance of Mr. Bryce. Nearly thirty years have gone by since then, but amid all the vicissitudes of that event time that friendship stood firm. Mr. Bryce is fair-weather friend either of persons or of cau Staunch and loyal and true, he never struck flag to the summons of a foe or betrayed the c fidence of a friend.

M.P. FOR TOWER HAMLETS.

It was two years after that meeting on Newca Moor that Mr. Bryce first entered Parliament. was returned for Tower Hamlets, a huge democr section of East London. The last time I saw Bryce I was convoyed through the labyrinth of Palace of Westminster from the lobby to the priv room of the Irish Chief Secretary by Mr. Bran M.P. "That is the man," said Mr. Bryce, "v sent me to Parliament." "Mr. Branch," said "was the foreman of the jury who sent me to g and I don't know whether he did not do me even better turn than he did you." Mr. Branch then, and is to this day, a potent influence for g in the district which he now represents in Pa ment. His zeal, his energy, and his organising ab were invaluable to Mr. Bryce when he first too plunge into the democratic sea.

IN THE HOUSE.

In those days Mr. Bryce was hardly an ideal didate for an East End constituency. There about him that air of the academy which he never altogether shaken off. He lectured ra than spoke, and was a bit too much of the profe to be widely popular. But his earnestness, his *homie*, his intellect commanded respect everywh In the House of Commons he was speedily recogn as a man who never spoke unless he had someth to say. His professorial manner was a little aga him at first, but friends and foes soon found he was a man to be reckoned with. It was Gladstone's Parliament, elected in the floodtid the reaction against the cynical and material policy of Lord Beaconsfield, but destined all soon to find itself distracted by the ever-recur storms of Irish discontent. It is significant of independence and courage of the member for To Hamlets that he was one of a very small han of members who in those early days refused support the Coercion Bill which was introduced Mr. Gladstone's Government, and, which was thusiastically supported by the immense majorit both parties.

HIS SERVICES TO WOMEN.

During his first Parliament Mr. Bryce dev much attention to non-party questions. He labo night and day to secure the reform of the iniqui law by which up to that time the husband had right to seize all his wife's property and appropr every penny she earned by her own industry. Married Woman's Property Act, which secure the wife a legal right to her own property, we as much to Mr. Bryce as to any man. He wa

that time unmarried. He was one of the founders of Girton College, and advocated giving women a share of the ancient educational endowments. He also carried the Bill for giving women the guardianship of their children. These services deserve the more recognition because, by some lamentable aberration, Mr. Bryce has never been able to see his way to support the cause of Woman's Suffrage. Her right to her own property he fought for; but her right to a voice in the government of the country which gave her birth he has fought against—the more's the pity! But even Homer sometimes nods; and Mr. Bryce has now escaped to a region where he will no longer have to prepare to resist the onslaughts of the Suffragettes.

FOR SOCIAL BETTERMENT.

Another cause to which he rendered yeoman service was that of securing the right of the people to the enjoyment of what may be regarded as their national inheritance. With the instinct of a scholar he realised the immense importance of preserving for the people their ancient monuments. With the keen eye of a mountaineer he appreciated the value of permitting free access of the masses to the hills from which they were too often debarred for the sake of the deer. He sought in every way to secure for the common people access to scenes of beauty, opportunities for culture in town, free use of commons and forest and mountain in the country. He was a warm advocate of Free Libraries, and never lost an opportunity of forwarding every movement that helped to make Englishmen and Scotchmen at home in Britain. During these years he repeatedly visited the United States, of whose laws and institutions he was making a close study, the fruits of which are now the common possession of the whole English-speaking world in "The American Commonwealth." This, however, did not see the light till 1888, and before that many things had happened.

IN OFFICE.

When the Reform Bill of 1884 was passed, Tower Hamlets was cut up into several single-member constituencies, and Mr. Bryce, being invited to stand for South Aberdeen, went North, and was elected by the constituency, which he has represented ever since. It was in 1885 that Mr. Gladstone made his famous plunge in favour of Home Rule. Mr. Bryce was one of the first Liberal members to follow his leader. His close study of American institutions enabled him to approach the problem without the alarm felt by stay-at-home politicians who knew nothing of the working of the federal principle. He was appointed Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs under Lord Rosebery, and won golden opinions from the ambassadors with whom he had to do business. It was his first and only experience of the wear and tear of active diplomatic work. An Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, whose chief is in the House of Lords, has a very busy time in representing his department in the House of Commons. The Gladstone Government of 1886 was defeated on Home Rule, and Mr. Bryce went out into the wilderness with the rest of his colleagues.

HIS BOOKS.

Two years after the fall of the Gladstone Government appeared "The American Commonwealth," the *magnum opus* by which Mr. Bryce is best known to the general public, although it is possible that "The Holy Roman Empire" commands a more continuous sale. His personal character sketches of some of the many distinguished men of our time, which were published recently under the title, "Studies in Contemporary Biography," are, perhaps, the most popular and entertaining of all his writings.

The list of Mr. Bryce's contributions to literature in the British Museum is too voluminous to be quoted in full. His chief works, apart from introductions to other books, prefaces, and speeches, are:—

"Arnold Prize Essay, 1863: The Holy Roman Empire." (This has gone through several editions. "The Holy Roman Empire" was republished, revised, and enlarged, in 1904, by Macmillan.)

"Trans-Caucasia and Ararat." Notes of a Vacation Tour. Second edition. 1877. (A fourth and revised edition of same, with supplementary chapter on the recent history of the Armenian question. 526 pp. Macmillan. 1896.)

"The American Commonwealth." Three vols. Macmillan. 1888. (This went into several editions. The third is revised and in two vols.)

"Impressions of South Africa." 604 pp. Macmillan. 1897. Several editions.

"The Relations of the Advanced and the Backward Races of Mankind." 46 pp. The Romanes Lecture. Clarendon Press. 1902.

"Studies in Contemporary Biography." 437 pp. Macmillan. 1903.

"Studies in History and Jurisprudence." Two vols. Clarendon Press. 1901.

IN THE CABINET.

During the whole of the Salisbury Government, from 1886 to 1892, Mr. Bryce did yeoman's service to the cause of Ireland, and when in 1892 Mr. Gladstone returned to office, he offered Mr. Bryce the post of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, with a seat in the Cabinet. He took part in the incubation of the second Home Rule Bill, and mourned with the other authors of its being when it was untimely slaughtered by the House of Lords. He was promoted to the presidency of the Board of Trade, which office he retained until the fall of the Liberal Administration in 1895. In the agitation which ensued in the country Mr. Bryce spoke strongly against the principle of hereditary legislation, and insisted that if there must be a Second Chamber it ought to be frankly democratic and elective.

HIS SOUTH AFRICAN VISIT.

When the General Election resulted in the return of a Unionist majority, Mr. Bryce visited South Africa. He was received everywhere with great

Photo. by] [Haines.

MR. AND MRS. BRYCE AT HOME.

cordiality, He was the friend of Mr. Rhodes without being the enemy of Mr. Kruger. He left the country little dreaming that the catastrophe that wrecked the hopes of the pacific development of the Sub-Continent was so near at hand. Before he landed at Southampton the Jameson Raid had taken place and the furies of racial hatred were unloosed. He wrote his "Impressions of South Africa" after his return—a good book, impartial lucid, full of information and insight.

A FRIEND OF PEACE.

When the Peace Crusade of 1899 was launched, Mr. Bryce, unlike some of his colleagues, did not content himself with writing a letter of sympathy. He went on the platform in support of the movement and pleaded warmly for the Tsar's standstill proposition and internal arbitration. Mr. Bryce has ever been a warm friend of arbitration. He has advocated it in season and out of season. The only place in the world where he would not hesitate twice and even thrice before drawing the sword is Turkey. Ever since his first visit to the Ottoman Empire he has been the fervent and impassioned advocate of the oppressed races of the East. In the eighties it was the Bulgarians, in the nineties it was the Armenians, who commanded his sympathy. No one regretted more than he the paralysis of Europe which followed the desertion by Russia under Prince Lobanoff of the Armenian cause.

During all these years Mr. Bryce was constantly contributing to the periodical literature of the Old World and the New. His contributions to the *Forum* and the *North American Review* were always full of dry light. He never wrote on any subject in which he did not leave the impression on the reader that he was a master of his subject and a great master of the art of lucid exposition.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

In 1899 came a great testing time of the reality of the devotion of English statesmen to the cause of peace and liberty. Mr. Bryce was keenly interested in the welfare of South Africa. He had been the guest and was the friend and admirer of Cecil Rhodes. He shared to the full the desire of the Outlanders on the Rand to obtain some share in the control of the Government whose treasury had been filled by their industry. He was a great Imperialist in the Liberal sense of the word. Suddenly, without any adequate cause, the Empire was plunged into war with the Dutch Republics. More than one of his former colleagues succumbed to the madness of the hour. Mr. Bryce did not. He formed one of most conspicuous figures of the group of Liberal statesmen who from the first refused to bow the knee to the Jingo Rimmon. He was denounced as a pro-Boer. He bore the reproach with serene indifference. From first to last he was a bold, uncompromising, ruthless opponent of the South African war. To-day wisdom is justified of her children. Every promise made by the authors ot that criminal enterprise has been falsified. Every prediction made by its opponents has been fulfilled. The result was that at the General Election the pro-Boers romped into place and power at the head of the largest majority known in English politics since 1832.

IN OPPOSITION.

During the third Unionist Administration it fell to Mr. Bryce's lot to lead the Liberal opposition in the House of Commons to the Education Bill of 1902, whereby Mr. Balfour, taking advantage of a majority elected in the paroxysms of the war fever, placed the Church schools upon the rates. Mr. Bryce was out-numbered by the coalition of the Unionists and the Irish Catholics. But he fought a brave fight and prepared the way for the Education Bill of 1906.

CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND

When Mr. Balfour resigned office at the end of 1905, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman made Mr. Bryce Chief Secretary for Ireland. It was not exactly the post Mr. Bryce would have chosen, for it involves constant crossing and recrossing the unquiet waters of the Irish Sea. But he shouldered his burden bravely and put his heart into the task. Never was there a more painstaking or a more conscientious Chief Secretary. Never has there been a Chief Secretary on such excellent terms with Mr. Redmond and the Nationalist majority. They appreciated his honesty, they knew the sincerity of his sympathy, and although they gnashed their teeth over his dogged refusal to dismiss Commissioners whose administration of the Land Act they distrusted, they forgave him everything because of his staunch fidelity to the Nationalist cause. In answering questions in the House he was almost too painstaking and too encyclopædic in the information with which he supplied his questioners; and in mastering the details of Irish administration he wore himself almost to death by his tireless industry.

"I have been studying the Irish question for thirty years," he said to me one day, "but I never realised how difficult it was till I had to handle it at the Irish Office." It is understood that one of the chief tasks he had to undertake was the framing of an interim Local Government scheme for Ireland, with the assistance of Sir Anthony MacDonnell, which serves as a half-way house to Home Rule. The details of this measure have not yet seen the light, and the struggle with the Lords may lead to its postponement for some time to come.

AMBASSADOR.

When Sir Mortimer Durand had to be replaced at Washington, and it was known that his successor was to be chosen outside the ranks of the regular diplomatic corps, the public, with unerring instinct, pointed to Mr. Bryce, "Thou art the man!" The

Prime Minister, in tune in this, as in everything else, with the popular sentiment, offered Mr. Bryce the post. After stating the reasons of State which led him to urge Mr. Bryce to go to Washington, he added, "For my own part, so far as I am personally concerned, I heartily wish you would refuse it. I can ill spare you in the Cabinet." Sir Henry told me that Mr. Bryce had always been invaluable in council. He was always well-informed, his opinion was always ready, he always looked at every subject from a detached standpoint, which enabled him to see points which others would have overlooked. Above all, he was always straight, and never was tempted to wander into devious paths which have so much attraction for some politicians.

Mr. Bryce, after much consideration, decided to accept the offer. Washington is no place of exile for him. He is going among friends. And although we all grieve to lose him from Westminster, we none the less heartily rejoice that the Empire is to be so worthily represented at the Capital of the Republic.

Mr. Bryce married in 1889 the daughter of Mr. Thomas Ashton, of Fordbank, near Manchester, a Lancashire millowner, for many years the leader of the Liberal Party in Cottonopolis, and prominent in many good works, notably in the field of education; for he was a sort of second founder of Owen's College. In view of Mr. Bryce's American past and future, it is worth noting that Mrs. Bryce's maternal grandfather was Samuel Stillman Fair, of Boston, Mass., who came to England early in the last century and became the Liverpool partner of the well-known firm of Baring Brothers. The maternal grandmother was the descendant in the sixth or seventh generation of John Greene, of Salem, Mass., who went from that town with Rogers Williams to found the Colony of Rhode Island. The ambassadorial pair have no children.

Illustrated London News.]

The Chinese Giant Rouses Himself and Shakes Other Nations Off the Counterpane of the World.

A French artist's idea.

Review of Reviews, 1/3/07.

The Task for the New Year: A New Peace Crusade.

The success, nay the assembling, of the first Conference at the Hague in 1899 was due to the great series of demonstrations in favour of Peace and Arbitration in this and in other countries which was known as the Peace Crusade. Before that widespread manifestation of popular interest in the matter, the Russian Government was so disheartened that it had almost resolved to propose to adjourn the Conference indefinitely. When, however, the people began to speak out, it plucked up courage to persevere, and we all know the result.

NOW IS THE TIME.

The time has come for another great stirring of the peoples in order to give the advocates of peace at the approaching Conference the necessary backing. The initiative of that movement lies at the door of the British people. For two reasons. First, because it was they who launched the first Crusade, and, secondly, because it is the British Government, and so far as can be seen at present the British Government alone, which stands pledged to bring the question of armaments before the approaching Conference.

So vitally important does this appear to me, that before these pages reach the eye of the reader I shall have begun a tour of the capitals of the Continent in order to take soundings as to the disposition of the Governments, and to urge all the friends of peace to take the same action in their country which I am now urging should be taken in Great Britain.

THE PLAGUE OF ARMAMENTS.

The British Government, fortified by a unanimous vote of the House of Commons, is publicly committed to propose to the Conference that it should undertake the task delegated to it by its predecessor, and discuss whether anything can be done to stay the plague of the ever-increasing armaments of the world. In 1899, when the Tsar made his famous standstill proposition, the naval and military expenditure of England, France, Germany and Russia was £165,000,000. In 1904-5, the expenditure of these Powers had risen to £202,000,000, an increase of £37,000,000 per annum, or 22½ per cent.; nor is there any sign that the enormous total will not continue to increase year by year until, in Gambetta's striking phrase, "a beggar crouching at the door of a barracks" will sum up the whole human race.

WHAT THE CONFERENCE MAY DO.

How is this peril to be averted? A unanimous vote of the Conference in favour of a standstill proposition, to say nothing of a simultaneous proportionate reduction, is hardly to be hoped for. But the peoples should insist that the subject shall be fully debated, so that mankind may know who are the Powers who block the way of so necessary a reform. The discussion in the Parliament of the World, opened, as I hope it may be, by the Premier of Great Britain, cannot fail to be highly educational, and may pave the way to something practical at the next Conference, even if nothing can be done this year.

What is possible, and that to which the efforts of the friends of Peace everywhere should be bent, is to urge their Governments to join the League of Peace foreshadowed by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in 1905, which has as its object the extension of the *entente cordiale* to all nations. Only by such means shall we be able so to drain the marsh of sullen hatred and bitter jealousy, whose malaria produces the deadly depression of militarism and the delirious fever of war.

A PROGRAMME FOR THE LEAGUE OF PEACE.

But the League of Peace must have a programme, and that programme must be one which is simple, obvious, and to be understood by the peoples of the world. The official programme of the Conference as it stands at present is concerned solely with the discussion of questions which only arise after war has broken out, such as the rights of neutrals, the capture of property at sea, etc. We seek to amend that programme by adding to it three articles:—

1. The discussion by the Conference of the question of Armaments.
2. The adoption of a Budget for Peace propaganda and International Hospitality.
3. The boycotting of any Power that will not arbitrate before it fights.

I have already referred to the necessity for discussing the question of armaments. I only add that a Conference of all the Governments of the world would become the laughing-stock of mankind if it refused to deal with the most important of all the questions in which their subjects are interested.

A BUDGET OF PEACE.

The second question, that of the adoption of a Budget for Peace, is very simple. The Governments now spend millions in maintaining peace by preparing for war. We propose that for every thousand pounds which they spend on armaments they should spend one pound on combating the prejudices, removing the misunderstandings and correcting the misrepresentations which inflame their subjects against their neighbours. They should recognise that the active propaganda of peace and the education of the public as to the importance of arbitration should be undertaken by the Governments themselves instead of being left to

the feeble efforts of societies which have neither authority nor funds. Among the means at the disposal of such a Peace Department would be the exercise of a systematic international hospitality to the representatives of other nations.

"ALWAYS ARBITRATE BEFORE YOU FIGHT."

The Boycotting resolution is equally obvious. "Always Arbitrate before you Fight" is a formula which is expressive although not quite technically correct. For arbitration involves a prior pledge that the award, whatever it may be, shall be accepted as final—which precludes altogether the possibility of a subsequent appeal to arms. The proper formula is that any Power which appealed to arms without first resorting to the pacific expedients recommended by the Hague Convention should be declared an enemy of the human race, and subjected to a financial and commercial boycott by all the Powers.

What are these pacific expedients of the Hague Convention?

MAKE ARTICLE VIII. OBLIGATORY.

The first and most practical is the special mediation recommended in Article VIII. It is based upon the law of the Duel. In countries where duelling survives, no duel can take place until the would-be duellists have placed the affair in the hands of friends, who are known as "seconds," who meet and discuss whether the affair can be settled without bloodshed. Article VIII. recommends that when nations quarrel they should in like manner call in the services of friends in the shape of friendly Powers, who, acting as seconds or special mediators, should be allowed a period not exceeding thirty days in which to devise some method of averting an appeal to arms. During this period each disputant can go on with its armaments, but all direct diplomatic intercourse is suspended between them. By this means, fresh negotiators can make a new deal; time is allowed for excited passions to subside and for fresh light to be thrown on the subject in dispute. If at the end of thirty days no settlement can be arrived at then they can fight.

ALSO ARTICLE IX.

The second pacific expedient, that which successfully averted war between England and Russia over the Dogger Bank incident, is prescribed in Article IX. It recommends the reference of disputed questions of fact to a Commission of Enquiry, whose report shall not be binding upon either party. It is a kind of arbitration without a prior undertaking to accept the award. Its advantage is that any question, whether or not it involves honour and vital interests, as in the case of the Dogger Bank controversy, can be sent before a Commission, whose verdict may be accepted or rejected, whereas if a prior pledge is required no vital questions will be sent to arbitration. This proposal was strongly advocated by Mr. W. J. Bryan before the International Parliamentary Conference, and by it unanimously approved.

THE EXAMPLE OF THE ROMANS.

The importance of both these proposals is that they gain time and afford Powers who are not bent upon forcing on war at all hazards an honourable way of escape from so dread an alternative. It will be remembered that the most warlike race in the world—the ancient Romans—had their Court of Feciales, whose duty it was to make a last solemn appeal to any Power with whom war was imminent, and until the herald of the Feciales had made his report it was not lawful for Romans to draw the sword. The Romans of the Republic, although pagans, in this set an example to modern Christendom. The adoption of some such proposal was strongly urged by the late Lord Chief Justice, Lord Russell of Killowen, as a practical means of averting all hasty and inconsiderate appeals to arms.

DECLARATIONS OF WAR.

How far we are removed from the ancient Roman practice may be inferred from the fact that the modern nations have not yet even recognised the obligation of declaring war before plunging into hostilities.

At a meeting of the Institute of International Law, held at Ghent last September, the following resolutions were adopted:—

That conformably to the traditions of international law and the loyalty due from one nation to another in their mutual relations and in the common interest of all States, hostilities shall not be begun before previous definite notice has been given.

That this notice may take the form of a declaration of war pure and simple, or the form of an official ultimatum served by the State which desires to begin the war.

That hostilities shall not begin till after the expiry of such a delay as will make it impossible to consider that the rule of a previous definite notice has been eluded.

In most modern wars fighting began before war was declared. Indeed the declaration preceded the war in only four or five cases in the last two hundred years, viz.: in 1719, when France joined England against Spain; in 1792, when France addressed a declaration of war against Germany; in 1793, when the National Convention declared war against England, Spain, and the Netherlands; and in 1870, when France declared war against Germany. The only American case is the declaration of war against Spain in 1898.

THE USE OF THE BOYCOTT.

The proposal to boycott belligerents who refuse to adopt any of the pacific means recommended by the Hague Convention is eminently practical. Wars are an intolerable nuisance to neutral Powers, yet they are largely carried on by the resources furnished by neutrals. If all goods became contraband of war, when the belligerents refused to ap-

peal either to special mediation or to a Commission of Enquiry, the duration of that war would be short. If only one of them refused, the new rule of contraband would not apply to the imports of its opponent. Still more efficacious would be the veto upon war loans to belligerents who had defied the recommendations of the Hague Convention. No neutrals should be free to aid with money the Power which had placed itself in the position of the enemy of the human race.

A CALL TO ACTION.

Such is the programme which I venture to submit with some confidence to the friends of peace at home and abroad. They form a platform for the League of Peace, and they should be pressed upon every Government by resolutions passed in every town and village in the land. In the case of our Government it will be urging a willing steed. But let no one imagine that Ministers do not need encouragement. It would be the worst of bad policies to refuse to strengthen their hands because we know that they are so thoroughly in sympathy with our objects.

A PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE.

In every land all available time should be utilised for the purpose of evoking an expression of public opinion on this matter. On the eve of the Conference a Pilgrimage of Peace, composed of leading representatives of the advocates of the League of Peace in every nation, should proceed from Court to Court, from Capital to Capital, pleading (1) for the adoption of a Peace Budget, (2) for the prosecution of an active definite policy of promoting an *entente cordiale* during peace-time, and (3) of boycotting belligerents who appeal to the sword without availing themselves of the apparatus devised by the Conference for the avoidance of war.

The time is short, the opportunity is great. The duty of the hour is action, prompt, energetic and united, throughout the civilised world. For the experience of the last Hague Conference is conclusive on one point, viz., that the sole hope of action by the Governments is a sustained resolute agitation among the peoples. Without that nothing practical will be done.

At the end of March, when I return from the Continent, I hope to proceed to the United States, where a great Peace Convention is to be held in April. At the beginning of May, if all goes well, the International Pilgrimage of Peace should be ready to start for the capitals of Europe, *en route* for the Hague, where it is hoped the Conference will assemble towards the end of May.

W. T. STEAD.

Owl.] [Capetown.

The Trusts in the Old and the New Worlds.

This is the way in which a South African caricaturist calls attention to the present boom in the formation of Trusts.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

Morning Leader.]

The Fate of Little (Education) Bill.

Tribune.]

Objectionable Energy.

A. J. BALFOUR (out of employment) to C.-B. (the energetic workman): "Who're yer a shovin' of?"
[Mr. Balfour has complained of the zeal for legislation of the present Government.]

Westminster Gazette.]

Interested Parties.

Waiting for the result.

Tribune.]

Bitter Draughts.

NURSE LANSDOWNE: "Swallow this. It will be a good excuse for rejecting the other."

Melbourne Punch.]

Going to the Country.

(There is an idea abroad that the Mackinnon-Peacock party will throw in its little lot with the Government before going to the country.)

MR. BENT: "You two gentlemen are going to the country. So am I. Why not let me give you a lift?"

Ulk.] [Berlin.

His Master's Voice!

The Kaiser recently spoke into a phonograph.

Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

Under Personal Rule.

The Lightning Conductor on the Royal Residence at Berlin.

Hindi Punch.]

For the Moment.

BRITISH LION: "Well, friend, this is how I am going to treat it—for the present."

INDIAN OX. "Thanks; but can't you do it for all time?"

Jugend.] [Berlin.

The Mad Prince.

The Crown Prince of Servia's new tutor only took up his position after certain precautions had been guaranteed him.

The Bulletin.]

An Appalling Future.

YOUNG AUSTRALIA facing 1907 with its new lot of legislative "Don'ts") "Gosh!"

Owl.] [Capetown.

Melbourne Punch.]

The Far-Seeing Jonah.

SIR JOHN (with one eye on the whale): "Don't be afraid, Alfred; if you are satisfied in your mind that I'm a Jonah, and that Watson's crew will work better for the ship when I'm gone, over with me!"

Tribune.]

Cæsar's Body.

Westminster Gazette.]

History Repeats Itself.

NURSE CANTERBURY: "Which we've took the greatest care of 'im, Mem, and 'ope you'll think 'im grow'd."

MRS. PRIME MINISTER: "That is not *my* che-ild!—Not in the least like it."

(With apologies to Sir John Tenniel and *Punch*.)

N.Z. Free Lance.]

Union is Strength—The Navvy's Discovery.

The Navvies are forming an Industrial Union.—*News item.*

THE NAVVY: "My word! I never knew how strong I was until now. Why, the little cuss is helpless if I squeeze him."

Westminster Gazette.]

A Blessing in Disguise.

THE LORDS: "Bless you, my angel (you know what I mean)."

The Bulletin.]

Mr G. Reid Again Seeks a Coalition.

MR. G. REID (as affably as he knows how): "Come in, Alfred. Come into my little parlour, and we'll talk things over."

MR. DEAKIN (dubiously): "H'm? Your little parlour seems to be a trifle upset since the general elections."

N.Z. Free Lance.]

The Newest Thing Out—Conciliation by Compulsion.

EMPLOYERS' FEDERATION: "Funny sort of conciliation, isn't it, John? It's one thing to lead the prad to the water, but it's quite another to make him drink, eh?"

The Bulletin.]

The New Parliamentary Session.

GEORGE (hastening to the scene of his labours): "Now this is most awkward. If I hold on to this Anti-Sosh animal I'll never get office, and if I let go I'll lose the few supporters I have."

Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

Quarrelling over the Bone.

[The bone—alliance with Russia—has been gnawed clean by the Russian Bear. Observe how thin the French dog has grown. England and Germany are quarrelling over the remains. It is rather strange to see the latter depicted as a poodle, which usually denotes France.]

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Delays are Dangerous.

"Peoples of Europe, preserve your most sacred possessions."

Servia and Montenegro have entered into an offensive and defensive alliance.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE EDUCATION BILL, AND AFTER.

By DR. MACNAMARA AND OTHERS.

Writing in the *Contemporary Review* for January, Dr. Macnamara, M.P., says:—

This, in short, is what our Bill would have achieved:—

1. Every public elementary school in the country would have been brought fully and completely under public control—an enormous and vitally necessary advance along the line of Progressive reform.

2. All the managers of every public elementary school would have been the nominees of the public authority.

3. Every public elementary school teacher in the country would have at once become a public servant—a reform which would have re-acted upon the education of the children to an extent that it would be impossible to overestimate.

4. The education of village England would have passed out of the hands of ecclesiastical and into the hands of municipal and communal concern and control. If we could have achieved this alone, we should not have laboured through the year 1906 in vain. This was our great endeavour; it was too much for the entrenched forces of territorial and clerical domination.

5. The teacher would have been relieved, without prejudice to his office as a State servant, of the task of giving religious teaching concerning which he might have had conscientious scruples.

6. Payments out of public funds for denominational teaching would have been, by the law of the land, declared illegal.

7. A great and beneficent scheme of medical inspection and treatment of the suffering little scraps of humanity in our slum schools would have been established. No one can measure the far-reaching effects of this reform, which Mr. Balfour himself cordially supported when in a more sympathetic mood.

Now that it is lost Dr. Macnamara hopes to see "a Bill in 1907 which will seek to set up something approaching a scientific allocation of Exchequer aid on behalf of education. At the present time the yearly grants are dispensed in aid of education in the most rough-and-ready fashion." He expects the Government at the earliest possible moment will vindicate the principle with which, he believes, denominationalists themselves are now really in accord, that the cost of denominational teaching must be paid by the denominationalists themselves:—

Finally, there remains the question of the management of the Non-provided school. It was part of the scheme of the Government's measure that all the managers of every school should be the nominees of the Local Education Authority. Well, every Non-provided school in the country is managed by a body of six persons, only two of whom are public representatives. I confess this is an intolerable state of affairs, and the sooner it is remedied the better.

LORD STANLEY OF ALDERLEY.

Lord Stanley, of Alderley, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Education Bill and the Future of Popular Education," expresses his well-known opinion on the subject. He explains what the Bill proposed to do, and how it was mutilated by the Peers. He maintains that the Bill was needed, not so much for the purpose of meeting the Nonconformist grievance as for securing the great educational advantage of frankly and completely putting the universal system of education under public local management, so as to enlist the sympathy and appeal to the interest of the whole community. When once the school system became municipal it was clear that ecclesiastical and theological tests must disappear. This the Bill did not adequately secure. What it did do was to give permission to establish a Municipal State Church based on general Bible teaching in the Elementary schools. This concession, which was extended by the Government, exposed us to a serious risk of seeing tests being re-established by underhand methods, though nominally abolished; but now that the Bill has gone, Lord Stanley does not think there will be another Education Bill next year.

Much may be done. Much should be done by resolute administration, but the forces which carried the Education Bill through the Commons, the unprecedented vote which rejected the Lords' amendments by nearly four to one, show that within a very short time national education must be taken entirely out of the hands of the ecclesiastical bodies and made definitely and completely a part of the lay municipal activities of the nation. Liberals may fairly expect that those great administrative powers which the department wields shall be so used, that Parliamentary aid, which is exclusively the affair of the Commons, shall be so granted as to give effect to the policy affirmed by an overwhelming majority of that House.

He thinks that every elementary school should now be refused unless necessary sanitary and other improvements are carried out. This would lead to the closing of many of them, but he would meet this difficulty by building new schools which would be free from all denominational control:—

The Bill of 1906 had a proposal for the distribution of £1,000,000 a year, some of which would have gone in rent, much of it in repairs of dilapidated school buildings. It is to be hoped that this million will go hereafter to what would be really to the advantage of education—the replacing of bad, worn-out, obsolete Voluntary schools by new, well-planned Council schools.

A native writer in the *Humane Review* deplores the decline of vegetarianism in Ceylon. Though vegetarianism is on the increase in Europe and America, the Ceylonese do not realise this, but in their haste to copy European manners adopt the meat-eating diet of the Europeans whom they see. Missionaries are rarely vegetarians, and converts to Christianity also usually adopt meat diet, but the writer thinks it would be greatly to the advantage of the Ceylonese if they would be persuaded to return to their older, non-meat diet.

WHAT MUST BE DONE WITH THE LORDS?

Various Suggestions, Wise and Unwise.

Mr. L. T. Hobhouse, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for January, pleads cogently for an immediate acceptance of the challenge flung down by the Lords. He glances favourably in passing at a recourse to the Referendum, but the gist of his paper is that now is the time for settling with the Lords, and that every year's delay endangers not merely the victory but the very existence of the Liberal Party. He recalls the disastrous consequences that followed the rejection of Mr. Gladstone's counsels in 1894, and predicts that even worse results will follow if the policy of postponement is followed to-day.

A QUESTION OF LIFE AND DEATH.

The House of Lords has shown boldness enough in the green leaf of the Parliament's youth. It will gather fresh courage from impunity. To delay the inevitable fight is to lose vantage ground in every direction. We have to deal with the House of Lords as it stands, and the House of Lords is not a valuable corrective to democracy, but an obstacle in the way of national self-government which has to be overcome before any constructive work outside the region of finance can be set on foot. To the Liberal Party in particular the question is now one of life and death. Their party is no longer the sole effective rival to Conservatism.

According to the men of policy, the Liberals are to perform nothing, but to go to the country five years hence with excuses of failure and fresh promises for the future. The result of these tactics would be not defeat, but virtually annihilation. All serious social reformers would join the Labour Party, and the Gallios would find their natural home in the ranks of Conservatism. Between the two the historic Liberal Party of this country would meet the fate of Liberalism on the Continent.

VETO FIRST.

The Lords, in short, claim a delegated authority, but they also claim an absolute right of judgment as to what they are authorised to do. The capacity of the House of Lords to render self-government futile and contemptible is not seriously diminished by the fear that when things come to push of pike it invariably yields. Unless people of all opinions are ready to concentrate on the policy of "veto first," it may be safely predicted that there will be no reform at all.

HOW TO FIGHT THE LORDS.

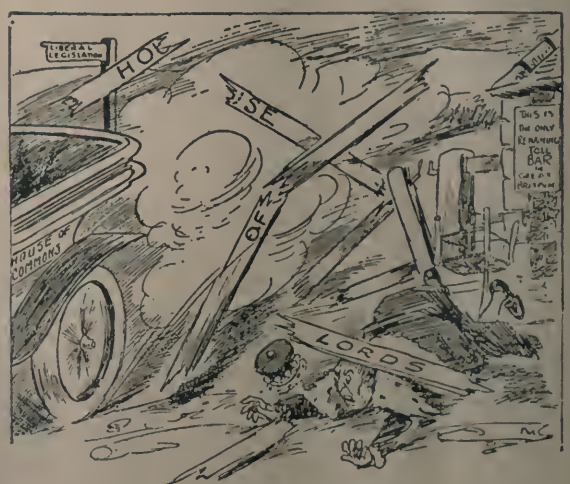
A measure which is to enlist the full fighting strength of the two Democratic Parties must be one directed to alleviating the condition of the mass of the toilers without increasing the burden on the poorer sections of the middle class.

These conditions would be satisfied by a Bill or a group of Bills dealing with our archaic system of land tenure and of local taxation. To put an end to the divorce of the peasant from the soil which is depopulating our rural districts, to relieve the pressure on house accommodation in the towns, and at the same time to lighten the burden on the poorer ratepayers, are objects worthy of a great effort, and calculated to enlist whole-hearted popular support. With a measure directed to these ends, not deferred to the decrepit end of Parliament, but pushed forward in the heyday of its strength, the battle of the Lords might be fought and won. If passed it would consolidate the position of the Liberals as the Party of social reform. If rejected, its magnitude would be held by the electors to justify an appeal for their aid. In such an appeal the constitutional question would of course form a part. The Government would ask for a mandate for the permanent limitation on the right of veto, and would decline to continue in office unless assured of the means of carrying a Bill for that purpose.

Morning Leader.]

(1) The Old and the New.

THE DRIVER OF THE MOTOR: "Look here!' So long as you didn't abuse your privileges, I tolerated you; but this is more than I care to put up with."



(2) The Way Through.

"A way must be found and a way will be found by which the will of the people will be made to prevail."—*Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.*

SERVICES TO BRITISH FREEDOM!

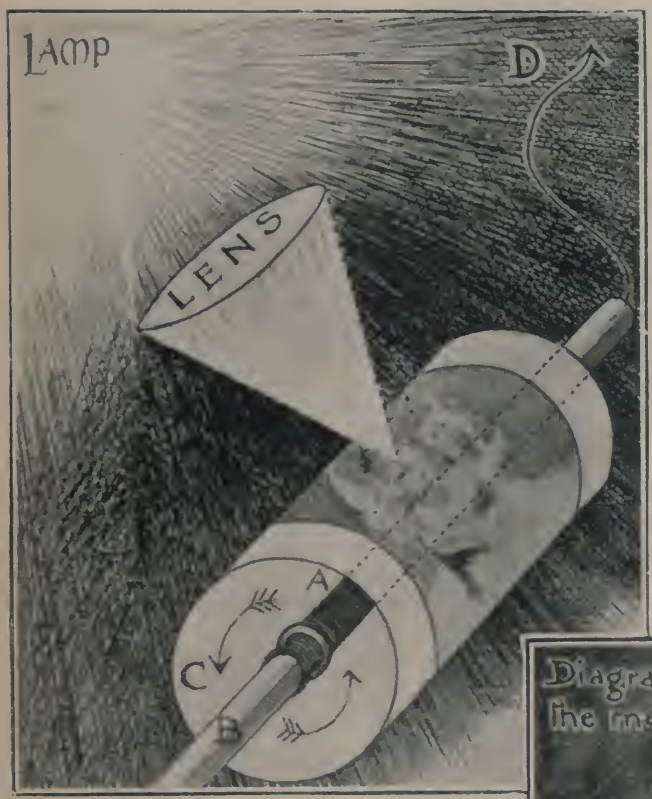
Mr. William Everett has written a short article on the House of Lords in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December. He informs American readers that the Lords have never separated themselves from the people, and that they have more than once stood for liberty when the Commons have been recreant, but such things are ancient history. If a monument was soon to be erected to the House of Lords, its epitaph must contain, he adds, many a word of gratitude for the long line of services it has rendered to British freedom.

TELEGRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHS.

Some three years ago a Munich professor, Dr. Korn, announced that he had been able to transmit a photograph over an electric wire. Although the results he then obtained were poor, he did succeed in getting an image at one end which was a rather blurred but quite recognisable copy of a negative at the other. The discovery was there; all that has been done since has been to perfect the instruments he invented at that time.

The improvement achieved during the three years has been remarkable. We reproduce here a photograph of the Crown Prince of Germany, which Professor Korn telegraphed 1125 miles, last October. It is enlarged in order to show clearly the corrugated result obtained. This invention has vast possibilities before it, and when further perfected will be of wonderful assistance in many ways. It will undoubtedly be a great boon to the illustrated dailies, and will make it even more difficult for an escaping criminal to evade the hand of the law, as his portrait can be telegraphed at once all over the country. There is apparently no reason why a photograph should not be telegraphed from England to America, or indeed wherever there is a continuous cable.

The invention has been made possible owing to the peculiar property of the metal, selenium, which can translate light variations into electric current variations. It does this in the same way as the diaphragm in the ordinary telephone transmitter translates the variations of the voice sound into electric variations, which when they reach the other end are retranslated by the receiver into variations of sound. That is to say, in Professor Korn's apparatus the variations in the density of a negative are transmitted in exactly the same way as is sound on the telephone. The one is a light, the other a sound conveyer. The apparatus itself is similar to a telephone or to a telegraphic installation. It consists of a transmitter and a receiver. The two are connected by wires. These may be used ordinarily for telephonic or telegraphic purposes, and, of course, are the simplest part of the whole installation. Professor Korn, instead of bothering about actually telegraphing the photograph over a thousand miles of country, simply introduced a resistance in the short lines connecting transmitter and receiver equal to the resistance which a thousand miles of ordinary telegraph wire would give. At present it requires twelve minutes to transmit a photograph in this way. It would take longer if a submarine cable were used instead of an ordinary telegraph wire, owing to the greater resistance. Professor Korn hopes eventually to be able to telegraph a



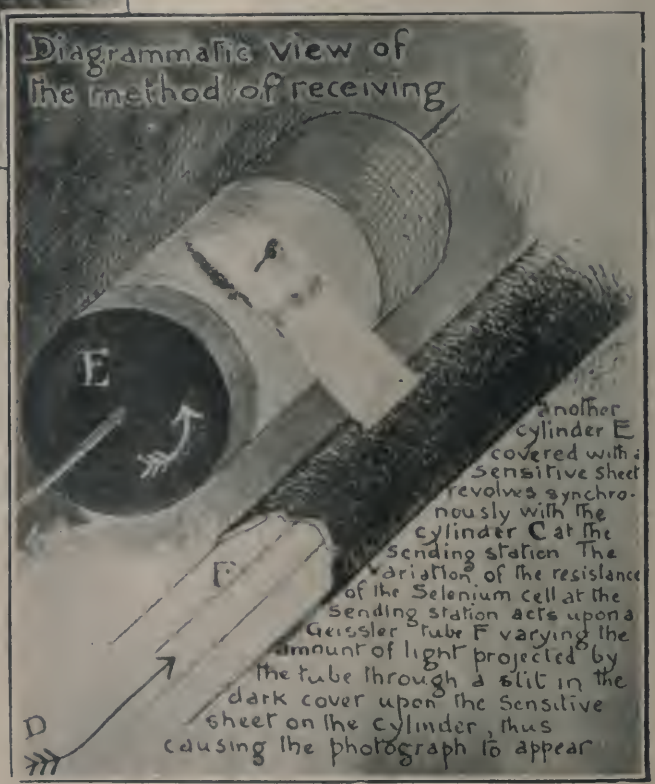
The Transmitter of 1903.

A, Selenium Cell. B, Axis. C, Glass Cylinder carrying Photo-Film to be telegraphed along Wire D.

photograph from Germany to America in a quarter of an hour.

The transmitter consists of an inner cylinder of glass on which is rolled the film negative of the photograph which is to be telegraphed. This is enclosed in an outer metal cylinder, in which a narrow aperture is cut lengthwise. A beam of light from a Nernst lamp is focussed into this aperture by means of a lens. The glass cylinder is revolved, and the beam of light passes through the negative and on to a prism, which deflects the rays on to a plaque of selenium. This plaque, to which the telegraph wires are attached, transforms the variations of light into electric variations, which are retranslated again by the receiver. This consists of a dark box or camera, in which is a revolving cylinder carrying a film which is to receive the image being transmitted. A Nernst lamp is fixed outside the box. Its rays are focussed by means of a lens on a Geissler tube, to which the telegraphic wires are attached. The beam of light continues through a slit in the tube, then by means of a lens in the dark box it is focussed on the revolving cylinder, and the sensitive film receives the photographic impression. The Geissler tube may be called the retranslater in the case. Unfortunately, no detailed account of the apparatus has yet appeared, but enough has been made public to give a general idea of the method used. A great deal must evidently depend upon the clearness of the original negative and its intensity.

Munsey's Magazine begins the New Year well. The opening paper deals with the art of G. F. Watts, chiefly his portraits, the frontispiece being his fine portrait of Motley. It is some of his less known work that is here reproduced.


Diagrammatic view of the method of receiving
E
another cylinder E covered with a sensitive sheet revolves synchronously with the cylinder C at the sending station The variation of the resistance of the Selenium cell at the sending station acts upon a Geissler tube F varying the amount of light projected by the tube through a slit in the dark cover upon the sensitive sheet on the cylinder, thus causing the photograph to appear
F
D

The Receiver of 1903.

D, Wire from Transmitter. F, Geissler Tube. E, Cylinder with Film Receiving Image.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.

Father Aloysius, the director of the Father Mathew Hall in Dublin, and practically the head of the new Temperance crusade in Ireland, describes in the *Irish Rosary* for January the various Temperance enactments applied to Ireland.

FATHER MATHEW.

Naturally, he begins with a reference to the extraordinary success of Father Mathew, and as a testimony to the effect produced by the movement in Father Mathew's time says that, whereas in 1838 the number of public-houses in Ireland was 21,326, there were only 13,514 in 1844. The years 1839-1845 were the years of Father Mathew's great success, and there was no legislation to account for such a tremendous decrease.

THE LEGISLATURE AND THE DRINK TRAFFIC

Father Aloysius says it is an oft-repeated objection of the opponents of Temperance enactments that legislation will not make a man sober. But is it not equally true that legislation can very materially smooth the way to drunkenness? Very stringent conditions are imposed on the manufacture and sale of gunpowder, poisonous chemicals, etc., and yet, while no social danger is greater than the danger of intemperance, and perhaps no product of manufacture or article of sale so liable to abuse as alcohol, Temperance workers have always had to complain of lack of sympathy on the part of the Legislature, and very often of the criminal connivance of the laws with the forces in opposition. In the famine years drink-temptations were multiplied in connection with the Government relief works.

THE BONA FIDE ANOMALY.

Each Temperance measure relating to Ireland between 1860 and 1906 is briefly summarised, the Sunday Closing Act in 1878 being one of the most important. In 1872 the *Bona Fide* anomaly came into existence. With regard to the Bill of 1906, many Temperance workers are very dissatisfied with such a miserable attempt to deal with the gross scandal of the *Bona Fide* abuse. Father Aloysius regrets that no Government or party has yet dealt with the whole question of drink-control by a really comprehensive and statesmanlike measure. Still, there have been good forces at work in Ireland. Since 1902, a reduction of 250 public-houses has been effected. The drink bill, which in 1903 amounted to £14,311,034, or to £3 4s. 10d. per head of population, was reduced in 1905 to £13,340,472, or £3 0s. 10d. per head. But while the revenue from the sale of intoxicants has decreased, our wise rulers, adds the writer, have arranged that the deficit shall tell on the Intermediate Education Grant, so that the schools suffer for a sober Ireland.

THE DEMORALISING EFFECT OF UNEMPLOYMENT.

Mr. Henry Sawyer, writing in the *Empire Review* after long experience of working-class people, records his conclusion that money and effort expended on the unfortunate unemployed, after the age of forty-five, is useless in any other way than providing something nearly akin to the workhouse, without its degradation. He admits, however, certain cases where men who must have gone under in England kept their heads well above water in Canada. It is a sensible article, bringing out strongly the demoralising effect of unemployment on the men. He quotes several instances of employers willing to give men work, the men themselves being capable. But they could not get the men, even after two or three attempts and warnings, to come before 9 or 10 a.m. In the case of casual work the labourer generally turns out about 9 o'clock also:—

> Daily I meet a number of young men from seventeen to twenty turning out, after breakfast, smoking cigarettes, with their hands in their pockets, on their way to the golf links; in the same district may be seen a gang of men in the market-garden working steadily, who are nearly all Belgians or Danes, or any other nationality than English. It is not generally known what a large number of foreigners are employed in the market gardens around London; they know how to work, which many of our poor do not, because they have never had any training.

LONDON WITHOUT WORKHOUSES.

Mr. John S. Purcell, from whose fertile brain came the suggestion as to military home colonies, now suggests in the *World's Work* that in London we shall abolish workhouses, selling their sites—thirty-one in number, and worth about £3,000,000—and transporting their 80,000 pauper inmates, costing the ratepayers over £1,100,000 a year, into the country. Essex he suggests, land being very cheap there. But he would sort out the paupers, and put an end to the present state of things, which leads many paupers actually to commit crimes in order to get the better and less sickly food, and very little harder work, of prison regimen. He would collect all the undesirables together, and deal more generously with the others, whom he would divide into seven classes, including orphan boys and orphan girls. He also suggests that the workhouse inmates, such as are fit, should have land to till, part of the produce of which they may use themselves, and part sell, at a low fixed price, to the Guardians. Also, he would have central stores on the model of the Army and Navy Clothing Department, thereby putting a stop to those Poor Law guardians who get elected solely because of the patronage in the giving out of contracts. A uniform Poor rate for London is a suggestion, often made before, which is now made again.

PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE REFORM.

Very different ideas are expressed in an article with this title in the *National Review* and one on "Temperance and the Statute-book" in the *Monthly Review*, which is much the more lenient to the publican. Both are *à propos* of the new Government Licensing Bill, which is to codify existing legislation on the subject, while modifying existing law.

NATIONAL CONTROL OF LICENSES.

The *National Review* deals with licensing reform rather than temperance reform, as the words are generally understood. The writer, Sir Thomas Whittaker, M.P., contends first, that the fundamental principle must be re-established and made thoroughly effective, that licences are the property of the nation, and must be under its absolute and complete control. That is—

all assumed rights, privileges, or interests in or with regard to them, which have grown up, must cease, and the appointed authorities must be perfectly at liberty, in their full and free discretion, to decline to issue or continue any license or all licenses, or to issue or continue them to anyone, as may seem desirable, on any terms and conditions which Parliament may from time to time impose or authorise. That is altogether incompatible with, and opposed to, any permanent scheme of compensation, and any recognition of any right to, or interest in, a license beyond the definite and specified period for which it was issued.

COMPENSATION ABOLISHED.

So long as compensation has to be paid where a licence is not renewed, the State cannot have full control of its own licences:—

The suggestion, therefore, is that a time notice should be given that at the end of a specified number of years the State will resume full possession of all its licenses, and then issue such of them as it may be deemed desirable to continue, on such conditions as will secure the full monopoly value of the license for the community. During the currency of that time notice compensation would be paid in the case of licenses which were refused renewal on grounds other than misconduct, and the money required to provide such compensation would be raised, as now, by levies on the remaining houses.

The State has asked much too little for its licences; it is entitled to charge full value for them, and, indeed, ought to do so.

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS FOR REFORM.

Local conditions varying so much, Parliament should legislate on broad, general principles, giving localities ready to do so power to go further. The licensing authority should be reconstituted. Local licensing authorities should have wide powers as to hours of closing, back-doors, barmaids, etc.

Sir Thomas Whittaker, like the *Monthly Review* writer, suggests that clubs (so-called, but really drinking clubs, much worse in many ways than public-houses, because much less supervised) should be more stringently regulated and dealt with. He also insists on the need of public indoor resorts, where working-class folk can go at such times as the parks are closed or the weather wet—much the greater part of the year.

MUSIC LICENCES IN PUBLIC-HOUSES.

Mr. Ernest E. Williams, in the *Monthly Review*, goes so far as to suggest—

a music license should be attached to every public-house license as a matter of course, and a dancing license also where the premises are suitable, and there is some guarantee that they will also be respectable. And publicans should be actively encouraged by the magistrates to provide such entertainment.

A vain hope that this will make things better. In Australia we wisely insist that there shall be no such attractions about public-houses. This writer thinks the prohibition of children going to public-houses to fetch father's beer has led to mother going—and too often staying, and that if the "helping hand of the Trade" were to be withdrawn the Government would keenly feel the difference, since at present, through excise licences, customs, etc., over thirty-four millions (nearly a quarter of the country's total revenue) comes from drink.

EDUCATING THE WORKING MAN TO THINK.

The January *Treasury* opens with an interview with Canon Barnett. The subject is Religion and the Working Man. Canon Barnett told his interviewer that since he began his work in East London, religion among working men has become at once more tolerant and indifferent. What the people need is the teaching of enthusiastic morality. He pleads for a wider knowledge and a better system of education. He wants to see University influences brought to bear on the Labour Movement and the working class mind. The Universities, he says, have not done all they might to attract working men, and the teaching of the University Extension Movement is badly organised. The working men need facilities for studying certain subjects in the atmosphere of the University.

As to the kind of education, Canon Barnett thinks we are all wrong in that also. Man needs knowledge not only as a means of livelihood, but as a means of life. The most important thing is better elementary education, such as will bring out character and individuality. Get more teachers, fewer appliances, and, above all, the ideal that life consists in being, not in getting.

Give the married and responsible women the vote! It would give them a sense of independence and individuality, he adds.

The *Shorthand Gazette*, edited by Messrs. E. Pike and A. Benjamin, is somewhat of a new departure in shorthand magazines, dealing less with minute technical points in shorthand, shorthand celebrities, etc., and more with topical subjects. There is also a hitherto unpublished interview with G. A. Sala, and particulars of a new high-speed competition are given.

CALIFORNIAN ANTIPATHY TO JAPAN.

Mr. Sydney Brooks contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an able paper on the ominous relations developing between Japan and the United States. California is, he says, little more than a Hinterland

Guerin Meschino.] [South America.

America and Japan.

MIKADO: "May I come in." ROOSEVELT: "No one may come into my house. Go away. I can't be bothered!"

MIKADO (having knocked off Roosevelt's hat with his stick): "I have asked for admission. Have you understood or no?" ROOSEVELT: "Dear Mr. Japan, I am at your service."

to San Francisco, and San Francisco is dominated by Trade Unionism. The administration of the Chinese Exclusion Laws have led to the Chinese boycott of American goods, but to no improvement. The same spirit of anti-Orientalism is rising against the Japanese, of whom there are some 40,000 in California. A Japanese and Korean Exclusion League has been formed. President Roosevelt's interposition may be constitutional, or it may not, but the Federal Government cannot enforce his views upon an unwilling California except by civil war. Mr. Brooks suspects that there will be only two ways out of the situation—a new treaty prohibiting the immigration of Japanese skilled and coolie labour, or an agitation for an Act of Congress to the same effect.

What makes this trouble the more momentous is that since the Portsmouth Conference American enthusiasm for Japan has given place to a cold and resentful suspicion. There is a feeling that Japan has not only forgotten the services rendered her during the war, but has risen to a commercial and political predominance that bodes no good to American interests. An agitation for the exclusion of Japanese labour coming just now would, says Mr. Brooks, find for its ally a growing commercial and political antagonism. There are evidently many possibilities of evil which justify disquietude, and, adds Mr. Brooks,

> if one is an Englishman, solicitous for the unity of Imperial action, and a subscriber to the policy which has made a friend of America and an ally of Japan, that disquietude may well take a deeper shade. California is not the only part of the world that does not welcome the Japanese as settlers, and throughout this contest the opinion of Australia and British Columbia has been, and will continue to be, altogether on the American side.

The English Mother of the Japanese Navy.

A short paper in the *Sunday at Home* deals with the late Miss McLean, who has done among Japanese sailors in London work somewhat similar to that done by Miss Weston among English sailors. In 1872 Miss McLean went as a missionary to Japan, where, however, her health failed; she was forced to return to England and remain there. She took rooms in the East End near the Docks, and whenever a Japanese vessel was sighted she was informed, and was one of the first to board it. She could speak to the sailors in their own language, and used to invite them, as soon as they were able, to make expeditions about London with her to the most famous and interesting places. It must have been exceedingly tiring trailing about from East to West with sometimes as many as fifty Japanese sailors. There is every sign that her activities were appreciated, and she was almost famous in Japan. The Emperor bestowed high honours on her, conferring even the sacred Crown Order, entitling her to enter the circle of the Japanese aristocracy. She used her influence with the Japanese sailors as far as possible to convert them to Christianity, and as she lay dying she received a blood-stained Testament, sent her from Japan, found on a Japanese soldier who fell in the recent war. In her last days being very poor, she accepted £50 from the Japanese Embassy, who sent a messenger to see her, and convey messages from the Emperor. The present Japanese Ambassador has paid her very high testimony. "Our sailors," he said, "thought a very great deal of Miss McLean. They called her the Mother of the Japanese Navy, and there is not a naval barracks in my country but has her portrait among the most cherished possessions on its walls."

Pasquino.] [Turin.

Uncle Sam and the Little Jap.

UNCLE SAM: "If you will persist in coming to school here, I'll end by giving you a lesson."

INFLUENZA.

The Practitioner, wishing to be very topical, has brought out a special Influenza Number—160 pages (twenty-three articles in all), devoted to various aspects of this engrossing subject. And, indeed, as the articles are mostly not particularly technical, they do afford very interesting reading, and contain many most useful hints. But few non-medical readers will be otherwise than amazed, not to say appalled, at the dangers of influenza, and the catholicity of its tastes as regards the part of the body which it ravages. Dr. Clifford Allbutt, Sir Richard Douglas Powell, Sir William Broadbent, Sir Samuel West and Dr. Hector Mackenzie are among the contributors.

POINTS NOT IN DISPUTE.

On some points there appears to be universal agreement, as, for instance, that the best thing to do is to go straight to bed, and stay there; that we still do not know at all why influenza should sometimes arrive in our midst; the excessive suddenness of the disease, and its very short period of incubation. Sir Richard Powell comments on the prevalence of neuritis since the 1890 epidemic, and Dr. Wilfred Harris devotes a whole article to the nervous system in influenza. The depression so well known to follow it is often shaken off as suddenly as influenza itself arrives—in a moment, as it were, the cloud passes, and the patient is depressed no more.

THE BEST REMEDY AND PREVENTIVE.

Sir William Broadbent testifies that from the first invasion of influenza he has found quinine the best remedy. Perhaps, for the benefit of many, I had better quote his remarks:—"My usual prescription was one drachm of ammoniated quinine and two drachms of liquor ammoniæ acetatis every hour for three hours, and then every four hours."

In cases where the patient has become unconscious, he has given hydrobromate of quinine hypodermically in large doses, which has been most beneficial. As a preventive of influenza, also, he cannot speak too highly of quinine. Bed and quinine, in fact—these are the chief, almost the only remedies suggested.

TYPES OF INFLUENZA.

Sir Dyce Duckworth, M.D., comments on the undue frequency of influenza cases among visitors to the Continent, especially to Paris and the Mediterranean littoral. This, he thinks, must be due to infection in sleeping apartments or sleeping berths in the trains; and he believes that proper disinfection of or renewal of furniture, curtains and blankets in such rooms and cars, along the main travel routes, would much lessen the risks. After all, deplorable as the results of influenza often are, the death-rate, according to Sir John Moore, M.D., is often not more than 2 per cent. of the cases. Influenza, he says, *poisons* the heart, and "it is interesting to note that the phrase 'heart failure,' now on everyone's lips, was scarcely ever heard before the fatal pandemic of 1889 and 1890." Persons with fatty heart and alcoholics are those who fall the easiest prey to influenza. As for the nervous system, on which in some ways it works most harm, Sir John Moore corroborates another authority that "there is hardly a nervous system in existence which has not been observed in influenza." The same writer singles out four prominent types of influenza: the neurotic, neuralgic, or rheumatoid; the cardio-pulmonary, "in which the ebbing of the strength in elderly people is sometimes awful"; the gastric or gastro-intestinal type, accompanied by a loathing of all food; and the febrile type, commonest among children.

THE DANGER OF STIMULANTS.

The same doctor utters a word of warning against the use of alcoholic stimulants in influenza, which "demands more than ordinary circumspection."

> The mental state of this malady is so excitable, so unstable, so impressionable—in a word, so neurotic—that the seeds of intemperance may be sown by following the unthinking advice to take wine or spirits as a stay in weakness. My conviction is that alcoholic stimulants are generally not only unnecessary, but positively harmful in the treatment of influenza. If ordered at all they should be given with, or in, food, and only for a limited time, like any other powerful drug.

HOW TO CHECK INFLUENZA.

Dr. Arthur Newsholme, writing on the "Public Health Standpoint of Influenza," chiefly devotes his attention to the possibility of checking the spread of this scourge. As to the exceeding infectiousness of influenza all authorities are now agreed. Isolation of infected patients, he thinks, is the only means of checking an epidemic. As for preventing one, that is at present entirely beyond human power.

> The duration of isolation which is desirable is doubtful; but it is likely that, if every influenzal patient would consent to keep indoors for ten days, a large mass of infection would be prevented. The public are becoming familiar with the idea of the infectivity of influenza, and we may hope that the public health conscience of the community will in time be braced up to the point of self-sacrifice involved in the non-compulsory isolation which this case demands.

One doctor even suggests that fresh air, being, in his opinion, the best preventive of influenza, there should be a sanatorium or hotel for non-tuberculous convalescents from influenza, in an English South Coast health resort, and run on open-air lines. The twenty-three papers abound in other useful suggestions and information.

In the *Deutsche Revue* of November and December Professor E. von Behring, of Marburg, whose name is familiar in connection with Tuberculosis, writes on Serums.

"WHY I BECAME A SPIRITUALIST."

PROFESSOR LOMBROSO'S STORY OF HIS CONVERSION.

The conversion of a noted man of science, who had fiercely opposed Spiritualism, into a convinced believer is something of a sensational incident, and the cause of the conversion, judging from the account given by Professor Lombroso in the *Grand Magazine*, is as sensational as the effect. To quote his own words, he says: "Until the year 1890 Spiritualism had no fiercer or more obstinate opponent than I. The greater part of my life hitherto had been consecrated to Positivist doctrines: to the demonstration of the fact that thought is but a direct emanation from the brain. Moreover, I was on the threshold of that age when we all tend to refuse novelty, be its truth ever so evident." He had, further, a positive distaste for methods of investigation in which the usual instruments and experiments were lacking.

SEEING BY THE TIP OF THE EAR.

However, in the course of his medical practice in 1892 he was called to attend the daughter of a man holding high office in his city, a patient suffering from violent hysteria, with extraordinary and apparently inexplicable symptoms. He says:—

> At times, for instance, she completely lost the faculty of sight, as far as her eyes were concerned, but was able to see with the tip of her ear! When her eyes were completely covered with bandages she was able to read some lines of a page held before her ear. If the rays of the sun were directed on her ear by means of a lens she was as much dazzled as if the light had been directed to her eyes; she protested loudly that she was being blinded! Subsequently her sense of taste was transplanted to her knee, her sense of smell to her toes. She also exhibited telepathic and premonitory phenomena that were extremely curious.

She could see her brother in the wings of a music-hall a kilometre away. She felt her father's approach when he was several hundred yards distant.

INERRANT PREDICTIONS.

She was able to prophesy with mathematical accuracy what was about to happen to her. She predicted that exactly a fortnight thence, at nine o'clock, she would lose the faculty of walking. So it fell out to the minute. She predicted that "at midday in a month and three days from to-day" she would be taken with an irresistible desire to bite. All clocks and other means of knowing the time were removed from her, but punctually to the hour the biting began. She insisted that the application of aluminium would cure her paralysis. They tried to put her off with other means, but at last aluminium was applied and she grew better.

THE MARVELS WROUGHT BY A MEDIUM.

These phenomena, he was forced to confess, were quite irreconcilable with every acknowledged physiological or pathological theory. Subsequently, when at Naples, he was urged to see the celebrated medium, Eusapia Palladino. He went, on condition that everything was in full daylight. He beheld in the full light of day a table rise from the floor and a trumpet dart from the bed to the table and back again. At the next *séance* he saw a curtain in front of the alcove suddenly stand out and enfold him. It felt exactly like a thin sheet of lead. A ponderous sideboard began to slide in his direction. A dynometer placed on the table at about half a yard from the medium indicated 42 kilogrammes, though in a normal condition Eusapia could never make it mark more than 36. He saw gaseous arms stretched out from Eusapia, seize the bell and ring it, which they while holding her hands had asked her to ring.

AARON'S BUDDING ROD OUTDONE.

Aaron's rod that budded is prosaic compared with the next incident he mentions:—

> In Milan, at a *séance* where I was present with Richet, each of us saw a branch of roses grow, as it were, and slowly come out of the sleeves of our coats, the flowers as fresh as if they had been cut at that very instant.

Then Eusapia, put on a weighing machine, made her weight increase or decrease by more than twenty pounds.

BREAKDOWN OF PHYSICAL EXPLANATIONS.

Such experiences led the Professor to construct hypotheses that these were so many hysterical and hypnotic phenomena, due to a motor and even a sensorial projection from the psycho-motor centres of the medium's brain; also that telepathic transmission might be explained by psychical transmission from one brain to another, which is analogous to what takes place in wireless telegraphy. But M. Ermacora, "who has studied Spiritualism far more profoundly than I have,"

> showed me that telepathic transmissions reach an enormous distance, while the energy of vibratory movement invariably diminishes as the square of the distance, and that the brain is by no means an instrument on the top of an immobile base, as is that of Marconi. To completely demolish my cherished hypothesis I was, during the last few years, to come across several haunted houses from which mediums were entirely absent.

EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL EXISTENCES AND THE FOURTH DIMENSION.

Finally he reached the spiritualist conclusion:—

> It was only, I repeat, after such occurrences as these, and especially after seeing the experiments of Crookes with Home and Katie King, as well as those of Richet and others, that I felt myself compelled to yield to the conviction that spiritualistic phenomena, if due in great part to the influence of the medium, are likewise attributable to the *influence of extra-terrestrial existences*, which may, perhaps, be compared to the radio-activity which still persists in tubes after the radium which originated them has disappeared.

He adds that the phenomena so frequently observed of levitation in movement of objects, that is to say, of the inversion or upsetting of the laws of gravity, of impermeability of matter, and of time and space, suggest that the influence of the medium in a state of trance may be powerful enough to up-

set and change, within his neighbourhood, what we understand by the laws of space of three dimensions, substituting for these laws those of the space of four dimensions, proving experimentally correct what was before but a mathematical hypothesis.

A REVOLUTION IN AGRICULTURE.

Professor Nobbe and His Serums.

Under the title of "A Revolution in Agriculture," Dr. L. Caze gives in *La Revue* of December 15th an account of some of the agricultural experiments which Professor Nobbe has been making for thirty years at Tharandt, near Dresden.

GROWING TREES IN WATER.

Going farther than those who have recourse to new systems of drainage and irrigation, and farther even than those who feed the soil artificially, Professor Nobbe has demonstrated that trees will grow in water without soil, but it is necessary to mix certain fertilising substances in the water, such as chlorate of potassium, sulphate of magnesia, phosphate of iron, phosphate of potassium, and nitrate. With these, the Professor forms a mixture which he dissolves in the glasses in which he has planted his seeds, and renews it every four weeks. This mode of feeding the plants requires great care, for he finds that each plant needs different treatment. Each tree is suspended in a glass containing the water showing the roots, and he says the plants live as well in winter when the water is frozen.

THE PROBLEM AWAITING SOLUTION.

The writer next explains Professor Nobbe's most recent discovery—namely, the application of the science of bacteriology to the cultivation of cereals so as to make production abundant, and even luxuriant, in exhausted soils. That irregular excrescences or nodosities filled with microscopic organisms (*rhizobium leguminosarum*) are to be observed on the roots of cereals, and that after the harvest they restore to the soil some of the elements which the cereals had consumed, are well-known botanical facts. The question which still remained to be solved was: Is it the soil which incites the bacteria to activity, or do the bacteria exercise the power of themselves? And can they do it in any other *milieu* than the soil?

NITRAGINE.

Starting with the fact that the nodosities are the work of the rhizobions. Professor Nobbe asked himself whether it would not be possible to inoculate exhausted soil with the germ which establishes nitrogen. In 1888 he began to work at the problem, and after many experiments was enabled to affirm that the results of inoculation with rhizobion in the laboratory were prodigious. To his special cultures of rhizobion he gave the name of nitragine. Since that time he has prepared different cultures for different plants, and in 1894 some of them, done up in glass bottles, were sold to the public, and had considerable success. Meanwhile his success has continued, and, says the writer, the manure vaccine or serum would be universally applied but for the prejudice against new discoveries, which it is difficult to eradicate. The serum appears to be inexpensive, and nothing could be easier to use. All that is necessary is to dissolve the contents of the bottle in warm water, and the solution, with a very small quantity of soil added, is applied to the seeds of the cereals. It is then allowed to dry, and the seeds may be sown in the usual way.

Professor Nobbe does not pretend that nitragine is an unfailing panacea for every soil. He has only considered the soil in which nitrogen is exhausted, and has sought to restore the missing element. He calls it a serum for certain soils dying of anæmia.

SWIMMING THE CHANNEL.

In the January issue of *C. B. Fry's Magazine* Mr. Montague A. Holbein describes his various attempts to swim across the Channel.

As the attempt cannot be made at any time of the year, the swimmer has to wait for the warmest and the calmest weather, and the weakest currents. All this reduces the possible time to about three weeks. It is also necessary to adopt a zigzag changing course, and the rest is a matter of opportunity and of chance, he says.

Mr. Holbein's first attempt was made in August, 1901; the second and third occurred in August, 1902; the fourth in September, 1903; the fifth in August, 1904; and three others in 1905. The third and fourth attempts were very nearly successful, Mr. Holbein in one case arriving within half a mile of the English coast before the current changed, and with it his fate. Too weak to struggle against the ebb, he was fished on board distressed in soul and body. But he says he is essentially a man of stamina, and he still relies on his great staying power and inexhaustible energy to accomplish the feat some day. At present the idea is under discussion whether the man who is to succeed must be not only a speedy swimmer, capable of covering the distance from Dover to Calais in the course of two tides, but also a man who, by speed alone, can vanquish the cold, the great enemy.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* is a very light number. It contains a paper on the works of Mr. Harrington Mann, chiefly portraits, the most interesting of which is of Colonel Frank Rhodes, reproduced, with many other examples of the artist's work.

MOTORING UP TO DATE.

Major C. G. Matson, the author of a series of articles on the Modest Man's Motor, begins in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for January a second series on the Modest Man's Motor Up-to-Date, which should prove equally interesting and popular.

PNEUMATIC TYRES INDISPENSABLE.

Events move so rapidly in the motor world, he says, that the vehicle referred to in the earlier articles is hopelessly out-of-date to-day. The pneumatic tyre is now an absolute necessity—till something else equally resilient takes its place, and the pneumatic tyre is the chief item of expense in running a motor-car. He recommends tyros in motoring to start with a two-seat car, and as "week-ends" are so much the order of the day, he thinks a business man who can operate a small motor-car may between Saturday and Monday derive great pleasure at a trifling cost. If two good large tyres are started with, they would probably last twelve months. They should always be kept blown up hard.

The other great item of expense is the driver; but this individual, says Major Matson, is entirely unnecessary for the purposes of the "modest man." A small two-seat car can easily be cleaned by any gardener or youth after one or two object-lessons. As to the need of a man on the road to repair a pneumatic tyre, this difficulty is met in another way. A detachable rim carrying a spare tyre, ready inflated to its proper pressure, is the latest development. When a puncture occurs, the old rim and tyre have only to be drawn off the felloe of the wheel by unscrewing six nuts, and the spare tyre put on. The operation does not take five minutes.

Writing in the *Revue de Paris* of December 15th, Henri Gilardoni discusses the advantages of pneumatic tyres for motor-cars and other vehicles, and agrees that pneumatic tyres are indispensable if any great speed is to be attained.

COMPENSATION FOR ACCIDENTS.

Another French writer, Amboise Colin, discourses, in the *Université de Paris* of December, on the necessity for motor-car legislation in France. He contends that for every accident a pecuniary penalty bearing some real relation to the injury done should be inflicted. The law should start from the standpoint that all human life and health has a value in itself. Certain minimum indemnities for the owner of the automobile to pay in cases of death or injury caused by his machine should be fixed in advance, and the payment of the indemnities should be absolutely guaranteed. To this end he proposes the institution of a kind of liability corporation, assuring payment to the injured even when the automobilist is insolvent, and, as is not infrequently the case, when he remains unknown.

PROPHECIES REALISED.

In the *World's Work* Sir Henry Norman, M.P., writing on the recent exhibition at Olympia, rejoices to see so many of his confident prophecies realised (especially as to reasonably priced and good cars), and the excellence of British-made cars. According to the testimony of many of our Continental rivals, as well as our own convictions, "we are to-day in many respects leading the way." Mr. Siddeley, the well-known manufacturer and expert, commenting on the Paris Automobile Salon, "justly calls attention to the fact that many French cars, compared with our own, are careless and conventional in design and trashy in workmanship. And anybody who carefully follows automobile construction cannot fail to notice at Olympia the splendid progress our manufacturers are making, not only in conscientiousness of workmanship and excellence of material, but also in independent courage of design. We have to-day several cars equal to anything in the world, and the standard of construction among our less eminent makers is rapidly rising."

Turning to the question of the long-prophesied cheap car that is also reasonably good, Sir Henry Norman says: "Olympia gave me great pleasure, because at last a number of motors of from six to twelve horse-power, and costing from £130 to £250, are now on the market."

Not long ago Daimler cars were reduced by £100, and Argyll cars have come down by £65 and more at a time. An excellent British car can now apparently be had for £225 to £275:—

The Rover Company, of Coventry, showed again their well-known single-cylinder six horse-power at £130, and eight horse-power at £210 or £235, and there is no fault whatever to find with these, except that next year they ought to have some system of automatic lubrication, rendering the filling with oil less frequently necessary.

FARM MOTORS.

"Home Counties" also writes on motors in the *World's Work*, but it is with farm motors alone that his article is concerned. He records his conversation with a farmer in Quy, Cambridgeshire, who on his three hundred acres has had an Ivel motor driving for a year and a half. Many countrymen, he admits, would never learn anything about motors, but many others would, and he himself, when not doing his own driving, has employed two of his labourers at 15s. a week. Two men and a boy can plough with the motor seven acres a day—that is, working through meal-times; excluding meal-times, five acres. One of the men, moreover, was elderly, "a typical labourer," and both seemed rather proud than otherwise of the motor, and believed, with their master, that it did good work and was a decided advantage. For one thing, it gets the work done when you want it done, and it much lessens the number of horses required. In fact, the experience of this Cambridgeshire farmer was that it was certainly less expensive than the number of horses he must otherwise have kept.

MOTOR VERSUS HORSE TRACTION.

In the *American Review of Reviews* there is a paper on the automobile and the average man, giving the experience of the writer as to the relative costs of motor and horse carriage. Twelve years ago, he says, there were only five automobiles in the United States. To-day there are over 100,000 machines in use, and the annual export of American cars reached the total of nearly 2½ million dollars. He discusses the practicability of the motor for the average man. His own expenses with a car of the run-about type, costing 1300 dollars, with a single cylinder eight-horse power engine and a converitable body carrying two or four persons, for seven months, including depreciation and insurance, was 817 dollars, or two cents a mile for every person carried. For a touring car costing 2500 dollars, the average monthly expense worked out at 147 dollars. Comparing the cost with horse-car, he finds that a car costing 2600 dollars would involve about twice as much cost annually as two carriages and a team of horses. The annual mileage of the horses would be 7300 miles; the range of the automobile would be 21,900 miles a season. The motor-car does three times the work of the horses, at about double the cost, leaving 33⅓ per cent. margin of economy to the motor-car. The same proportion holds between the smaller car and the single horse-carriage.

THE RISKS OF THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

"Ignotus," writing in the *National Review*, seriously reviews these risks, and though Germany is not, according to him, the chief direct risk, she is the chief indirect, in fact, the dominant risk. The British people to-day have to ask themselves whether, under existing European conditions, it is wise to rid England of her insularity—whether, in short, the arguments which in 1883 induced a Liberal Government to reject the Channel Tunnel Scheme have lost their force. It is clear that "Ignotus" thinks they have in nowise lost it. He says:—

The military danger of the Channel Tunnel would be small if the people were trained to arms and organised for war in the way that all great foreign nations in Europe are trained and organised. No sane commander would attempt such a feat as passing an invading force through the tunnel if it were certain to encounter the resistance of a million organised troops on British soil.

FRANCE THE DECIDING FACTOR.

Mr. Haldane's national Army exists only on paper, which puts us in an altogether different position from Switzerland, for instance, with her tunnels. The danger of an attack by way of the Channel Tunnel, the writer admits, will depend chiefly on the destiny and policy of France:—

But we cannot overlook the fact that many able political thinkers hold with Captain Sorb that France may ultimately be obliged, by various reasons, to throw in her lot with Germany. There have been *ententes cordiales* before which have passed away. Napoleon III. was as friendly to England as M. Clemenceau, and his friendship seemed as firmly rooted in mutual interest. But England's failure in 1870 to come to his assistance disillusioned the French people, and filled them with not unintelligible bitterness against the United Kingdom which bore disastrous fruit for thirty years.

With which last sentence, let it be said without prejudice, may be compared Mr. Edward Dicey's warning in the *Empire Review* as to Frenchmen's false conception of the *entente cordiale*.

A CHANNEL BRIDGE.

On military grounds the writer considers a Channel bridge in every way preferable to a submarine tunnel. Nothing could secure, against the action of the British Navy, a bridge, which, in case of a raid, would be virtually useless. Modern engineering skill is certainly equal to building such a bridge, and the cost of the military precautions would be much less than that of the tunnel, though whether either would pay for a long time to come is doubtful.

THE COST AND THE GAIN.

Experts estimate the cost of the tunnel at £16,000,000 (French Compagnie des Chemins de Fer du Nord estimate), but this makes no allowance for cost of erecting fortifications, and, as the writer says, such vast works generally cost much more than the original estimate. He thinks £20,000,000 not too high a figure at which to put the cost of construction, and then the company would have to bear, in addition, the cost of the garrison at the tunnel mouth, and the expense of constructing and maintaining the forts. The saving of time in average weather could not much exceed an hour, since the pace of the Channel boats could, without excessive difficulty, be raised to twenty-five or twenty-six knots; it is on the luggage that the time is lost. And the timid people are just as likely to shrink from an hour in a tunnel nearly thirty miles long as from the sea. Which may be doubted. However, most people will admit that

to run a grave national risk for the sake of protecting some thousands of tourists from the very transient discomforts of sea-sickness would indeed be the climax of dementia.

The Channel Tunnel would make things harder still for the British farmer by facilitating the transit of foreign-grown fruit, flowers and vegetables.

A FRANCO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

The writer concludes by reiterating his opinion that France, though unwillingly, will yet, for the sake of a quiet life and to avoid another disastrous struggle, have to enter the German alliance:—

The German army is already stronger by a million than the French, and as the German population grows infinitely faster than the French, in the not distant future the German generals will have on their side an advantage of from 40 to 50 per cent., or even more. England shows no intention of reorganising her military forces to support France or to meet twentieth-century conditions. Already, reading between the lines, it is clear that the French Government has not been a little startled and disappointed by the British naval and military reductions.

FALL DOWN AN ARCTIC CREVASSE.

In the *Windsor* Mr. Anthony Fiala describes his adventures during his "advance north in darkness." Perhaps the most striking incident is that which he thus describes:—

While the party was crossing the ice-cap on Hooker Island, October 26th, the snow suddenly gave way beneath my feet, and I hung over a deep crevasse. Spencer jumped from his sledge to save me. He had just touched my hand when a frightful descent began, and I knew no more. On recovering consciousness I found myself wedged between two curves in the walls of the crevasse, the convex surfaces narrowing sufficiently to hold me between the breast and back, my left arm bent over my breast and jamming, having prevented me from falling through the neck of the funnel. Beneath was a great cavern in which I could move my legs without finding the walls. Had I stepped three feet further to the right I should have dropped to depths unfathomable.

The darkness was intense, but far above me shone a faint halo of blue indescence, with rays of light that came part way along a face of black, glassy ice. This told me where the men were. The glimmer seemed hundreds of feet above. I heard the sound of a voice calling, and answered, asking for a rope, and requesting haste, as I thought I should slip through. They asked me how deep I had fallen. I shouted that I was about 150 feet down, for so it seemed to me. Just then I heard an awful sound in the crevasse. It appeared to come from below. My first thought was that a pack of dogs had fallen in with me. Soon the noise turned into articulate speech, and I learned that Steward Spencer, who had tried to save me, had fallen in too. I called to him. He answered, telling me that he was dying, that his head was cut open, and that he was bleeding to death. I told him to trust in God, and we would get out, though, I must confess, at that moment help seemed very far off. To add to our discomfort, pieces of ice became detached from above, and thundered down the abyss, the echoes reaching us until annihilated by the awful depth. It need not be told what would have happened if either Spencer or myself had been in the path of those falling ice fragments.

At last I saw above me the end of a rope, which gradually neared as I shouted directions to those above. My right arm was free, and at last the precious line was in my hand. I painfully made a bowline in the end of the rope, the fingers of my left hand being, fortunately, free. Slipping the noose over my right foot, I called to those above to haul away. Soon I was swinging like a pendulum in free space. I was drawn to the surface just in time. I fainted on reaching the top. The steward was hauled up next. A tent was pitched, and within its shelter Doctor Seitz examined us. No bones were broken, but a cut on the steward's face required stitching.

On measuring the rope it was found that they had fallen to the depth of seventy feet.

THE FRENCH FOREIGN OFFICE.

Mr. W. G. Fitzgerald gives in the *Windsor* an illustrated account of the French Foreign Office and its present chief, M. Rouvier. He says:—

If the Quai d'Orsay be the diplomatic academy of the world, then surely M. Rouvier is the ideal professor. His courtesy is marvellous, and its effect greatly enhanced by his frank good humour. He has a way of speaking in well-rounded, oratorical periods, no doubt acquired during his long parliamentary career.

Asked what author had influenced him most, M. Rouvier replied that he owed his first inspiration and early dreams to Michelet, to Taine his methodical and business-like habits, but his secret preference has always been for old Ronsard.

THE MINISTER'S DAY.

The Foreign Minister's day is thus described:—

The moment France's Minister for Foreign Affairs arrives in the morning, he at once reads the cables and cipher messages from ambassadors and ministers, turning next to important letters requiring personal attention; and this done, he reads a kind of digest of the foreign newspapers, prepared for him by a secretarial staff of a very peculiar kind.

He reads the London *Times* every day (an old tradition, this, of the Quai d'Orsay), and before noon the chief contents of the political, diplomatic, and consular mail-bags.

On Tuesdays and Fridays he attends the Cabinet Council, but is back again in the study after lunch, probably visiting the Chamber of Deputies or the Senate in the afternoon.

He receives by appointment, in the magnificent saloons of the Foreign Office, ambassadors and ministers of foreign countries, as well as members of Parliament and persons of distinction. At about five or six in the afternoon the Minister asks for documents requiring his signature, and it may be half-past seven before the last of these has been read and signed.

THE COST OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

M. Rouvier's own salary is 60,000 francs, while the Secretary of State for the United States receives only 8000 dollars. The salaries of French Ambassadors range from 60,000 to 250,000 francs. The entire staff of the six departments of the Foreign Office consists of over one hundred and eighty *employés*, of whom thirty receive no salary:—

The Foreign Service comprises nine embassies, twenty-three legations, eight embassy councillors, sixty-six secretaries of the first, second and third classes, thirty-four consuls-general, one hundred and fourteen consuls, twelve substitute-consuls, one hundred and two vice-consuls, one hundred and twenty-five chancellors, one hundred and twenty chancellery clerks, besides five hundred and twenty consular agents who receive no salary. The Budget for the Foreign Office is annually about 19,000,000 francs, of which 850,000 francs is devoted to the salaries of the Quai d'Orsay, and 8,300,000 francs to consular and diplomatic agents abroad.

AN UNEXPECTED SNUB.

The writer says that probably nowhere in the world are etiquette and precedence more in evidence than in the saloons of the Quai d'Orsay. He tells this story:—

A distinguished American once called upon the French Foreign Minister by appointment, and to his wrathful amazement was informed by an usher of ambassadorial mien that "M. le Ministre does not receive."

The democratic caller took great pains to find out the cause of this snub, and his anger was not mitigated on finding that it lay in his neglect of the frock-coat with silk hat and appropriate gloves!

The *Sunday at Home* contains a pleasant paper on "My Indian Home," by Sir George Wolseley; the home is at Ootacamund, in the Nilgiri Hills. Mr. Douglas Sladen describes the Crypt of St. Peter's, Rome.

THE NEW ENGLISH WAR OFFICE.

In the *Architectural Review* for December there is a brief description of the New War Office by Mr. Clyde Young. The building, which was designed by the late Mr. William Young, has been completed under the supervision of his son, Mr. Clyde Young, and Sir John Taylor.

With all four frontages of unequal length, the general plan of the building is that of a single annular corridor with rooms on the outer side looking on to the four streets, and having cross-corridors running north and south, to afford easy communication between the departments. The principal front to Whitehall is 250ft. long, that to the Horseguards Avenue 320ft. long, the east front to Whitehall Avenue 370ft. long, and the Whitehall Place frontage 500ft. long.

A circular tower has been introduced at each corner to mask the irregularity of the angles, and in each case it is supported by a square pavilion, which takes up the line of frontage on the street it faces. The groups of sculpture at the angles of the building, representing Peace, War, Truth and Justice, and Fame and Victory, are the work of Mr. Alfred Drury.

The foundations were commenced in 1899, the first brick was laid in September, 1901, and the building was completed in November, 1906. As far as possible only British materials have been used in the building. The stone was brought from the quarries at Portland owned by the Bath Stone Firms. It was worked at Chelsea, and for the purpose the most up-to-date machinery was erected.

An important external feature is a handsome loggia, with Roman Doric columns supporting a stone-vaulted ceiling, under which carriage access is obtained from Horseguards Avenue to the quadrangle. The main doorway gives access to the entrance hall, and beyond this hall is the grand staircase.

In some of the rooms on the principal floor have been refixed the valuable old marble chimney-pieces removed from the old War Office. In the workrooms every attention has been given to light and air and to the comfort of the staff. To show the size and extent of the building, it may be added that about 18,000 square yards of Roman cube mosaic paving have been used.

Mr. E. Arden Minty, writing in the January *Burlington Magazine* on "London's New Public Buildings," discusses the question whether the buildings being erected at the present time are likely to add, in an artistic sense, to the adornment of this great city. A multiplicity of gables, turrets, etc., has a tendency to destroy the feeling of repose and dignity in architecture; in the long, straight skyline of the New War Office, however, one is rather oppressed by a feeling of monotony and dreariness. In this respect the south elevation is more satisfactory. Yet he thinks the colonnade of Ionic columns fails to satisfy, while the central doorway appears too insignificant to be the principal entrance to a building of such dimensions.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT "FREE DICTATOR."

By Mr. Fred. Harrison and Others.

In Praise.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, writing in the *Positivist Review* for January, goes into ecstasies over President Roosevelt's message:—

The President of the United States can do what no European Sovereign ever does, or dares to do. This, to my mind, is the immense gain of the Presidential system of government—the system which Cromwell and William III., Walpole and Chatham, would have established here, if the Whig aristocrats and Radical Democrats had allowed them.

As a great State paper his message is in the highest degree unconventional—indeed wholly without precedent. The Head of one of the first Powers of the world has never yet pronounced an address to the nation and its Legislature charged with a full array of proposed reforms and lines of policy dealing with nearly all the burning questions which divide parties. And to uncompromising judgments on these contested questions of public policy, the President adds appeals on moral and social problems which are often more debated from the pulpit or the lecture hall, but which are equally burning questions of the day, even if not within the scope of the Legislature.

The American Constitution is very far from perfect. And the short term of the Presidency and the mischievous checks upon his actions are very serious defects. But even with so imperfect a machine Roosevelt has been able to show what a free dictator might do for his country, especially if by the conventional rule against a *third* term of office, he is entirely indifferent to popular votes. It is interesting to note that the only modern examples of a true Presidential system are to be found in the New World—in the United States, and in Mexico, under that type of a great ruler—Porfirio Diaz.

His bold defence of the Japanese, his ethics of war and peace, his claim for a national Navy—are things too broad to be discussed in a paragraph. The message is not yet before us *in extenso*. But we see enough to justify the award of the Nobel Prize for Peace, and to believe that Roosevelt is striving to do for his country what Turgot tried to do for France. Happily, he is his own Louis XVI.

In Dispraise.

The editor of the *North American Review*, on the other hand, is almost in despair. Writing on Mr. Secretary Root's speech, he declares that the American Constitution is threatened with destruction. He quotes Mr. Root's "threat":—

"It may be that such control could better be exercised in particular instances by the governments of the States, but the people will have the control they need either from the States or from the national Government, and if the States fail to furnish it in due measure, *sooner or later constructions of the Constitution will be found to vest the power where it will be exercised in the national Government.*"

Constructions of the Constitution are made by the Supreme Court. The justices comprising that august tribunal, designed by the Fathers to hold final authority, exceeding that of either the Executive or the Congress, are named by the President.

He continues:—

We yield to none in appreciation of the excellent intentions, despite the calculating quality of his methods, of Theodore Roosevelt. We hailed him originally as the only apparent saviour of the country from the inordinate greed of his party as represented and controlled by the Senate. In common, we believe, with a vast majority of his fellow-citizens, we have regarded with patient tolerance his numberless impulsive indiscretions, even to the recent humiliating diplomatic episode and the ridiculous attempt to effect by quasi-imperial decree a change in established form of expression. Even his latest impatient demand for the privilege of regarding all officers of the army and navy in time of peace as in a class with his household servants, and subject to dishonourable discharge without necessary trial or cause, but from caprice or personal disfavour, we took lightly because of the belief, which we still entertain, that even a benumbed Congress will not endow the President of a free people with a personal authority held by no king, emperor, or tsar of any civilised nation. Until now it has seemed no more than a patriotic duty to overlook lapses and deficiencies which might, after all, prove to have been immaterial in connection with a zealous endeavour to achieve the greatest good for the greatest number. The question confronting the American people, following the defiance hurled by the President and Secretary of State, is simply and solely whether the Constitution is indeed the bulwark of our liberties.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES

In the *World's Work* the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, a full-page portrait of whom accompanies the magazine, writes on "How the United States faces its Educational Problem," the most generally interesting part of the paper—at least to English readers—being the part dealing with religious education in the States, concerning which Mr. Whitelaw Reid says:—

Broadly speaking, religious instruction is not compulsory in any public schools, and not permitted in most. Religious exercises at the daily opening of the school were long encouraged, and are still common, but seem to be growing less frequent, especially in the great cities, but the reading of a chapter of the Bible at the opening of the school is still common.

The New York State constitution forbids public money to be granted to denominational schools or schools where denominational tenets are taught; and most of the other States do likewise. On this the American Ambassador permits himself no comment beyond saying that "it certainly throws a greater work upon the family and the Church; but that, where these both do their full duty, it is probable that no harm results."

Proceeding to speak of co-education, the writer says that, apart from the question of expense, co-education being undoubtedly often cheaper, especially co-university education, "it is coming to be thought in many quarters that better results may be had in separate institutions. Thus one of the richest and most independent of the new universities, that of Chicago, has just determined to segregate its female students. Another, the Stanford University of California, is limiting the female students henceforth to one-third or less of the entire number."

DOVE-COTES.

In *The Home Counties Magazine* there is a curious article by Mildred Berkeley on this subject. Pretty illustrations are given of ancient dove-cotes in England. Pigeons, it seems, were once kept solely for the use of monasteries and manor-houses, and none but a lord of the manor or a cleric could erect a dove-cote. In winter both religious houses and manor-houses depended on doves (pigeons) for fresh meat. Cattle were killed off in late autumn and salted down, as there was not enough to feed them on in the winter. A certain Lord of Berkeley (1349) had at each manor, almost at each farm-house, a dove-cote—sometimes two, and at his dwelling-house three; and from each house he drew yearly 1300 pigeons. The vicar of the parish of Berkeley received fourpence a year for every dove-cote. An Act of Edward VI. forbids anyone less than a Lord of Parliament, and not owning fully £100 a year, to shoot doves; and in 1579 dove-cote housebreakers were punished with death for the third offence. There are other equally stringent laws. The earliest book about pigeons is John Moore's "Columbarium or Pigeon House," 1735, now a rare work. He, and other old writers, gives many details of the usefulness of pigeons. The hot blood of the pigeon dropped into the eyes allays pain and cures blear eyes, etc. "The eating of doves' flesh is of force against the plague. The blood of the cock pigeon is the best, and that taken from under the right wing, because it is of a better nature. . . . A live pigeon cut in half, and clapt hot upon the head, discusses melancholy, sadness." Also "our physicians apply pigeons cut up in this barbarous manner to the 'soals' of the feet in acute diseases 'to support and refresh the patient.'" The vital spirits of the pigeon are supposed to work from its hot flesh into the exhausted frame of the patient. The writer urges the preservation of these quaint old dove-cotes, which still appear to exist in some numbers. They are remains of mediæval England, reminders of the bad old times when squire and parson built them huge pigeon-houses, and filled them with birds to be kept at the expense of their poorer neighbours.

In the series of articles entitled "Through the Magic Door," which Sir A. Conan Doyle is contributing to *Cassell's Magazine*, the January instalment deals with the special charm of Sir Walter Scott's novels. In his boyhood he read the stories by surreptitious candle-ends in the dead of night, and "Ivanhoe" was literally worn out with use. He considers it the best of Scott's novels, and the second greatest historical novel in our language.

THE CHINAMAN IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

An article in *Macmillan's Magazine* on this subject shows how exactly similar are the pro- and anti-Chinese arguments, the advantages of and drawbacks to the Chinese, in the different British colonies. Substitute "New Zealand" for "British Columbia," and the article would suit the former colony with little change. The writer on the whole evidently likes John Chinaman, and thinks, as others have thought, that his virtues (notably of exceeding industry and thrift) rather than his vices have made him so unpopular. In British Columbia every Chinaman on entering or on re-entering must pay a poll-tax of £104, which, however, has only once been actually paid. It was meant to be, and is, prohibitive. In the States the Chinese have, of course, for years been absolutely prohibited from landing. In British Columbia, therefore, all the Chinese labour available is a constantly diminishing quality, altogether inadequate to meet the demand, the possibilities of which state of things the Chinaman fully realises. You must employ either all white servants or all Chinese. In New Zealand, however—in fact in Australasia—they have been little used as servants and cooks. Many of them are certainly hard-working, sober, clean, law-abiding and loyal to their employers, of whom they are capable of becoming really fond. They are also very kind to children. Where the Chinese have been most needed in British Columbia are on the fruit and other farms, which were taken up often in the belief that yellow labour would be available for working them.

CANADA: UNDER WHAT FLAG?

"C.," writing in the *Monthly Review*, presents in new and original fashion the trend of feeling in Canada.

THE AMERICANISATION OF NORTH-WEST CANADA.

Just lately, he says, certain Englishmen, here and in the States, have "woken" with a start to the extraordinary increase of immigration from the States into North-West Canada:—

> The annual immigration from the United States into Canada has increased by eight thousand per cent. in the last nine years. The percentage in the case of the North-West is certainly higher, for the reason that three-quarters of these new arrivals settle there in preference to Lower Canada and British Columbia. Of the European immigrants only about one-half come to Manitoba and the New Provinces. It *must be* that a movement of this kind should have far-reaching results.

What the Canadian thinks of this is most difficult to ascertain. He is thinking first of himself, and secondly of the immediate future; he is not taking a long view. Individual interests come first.

THE PAINTER FRAYED, BUT NOT CUT.

"The painter has not yet been cut; may, quite probably, not be cut during the present generation; but it has been pretty badly frayed." Yet the writer, who is evidently competent, admits that the very large majority of Canadians prefer the Union Jack to the Stars and Stripes, mostly from inherited prejudices, but also partly because the States have often been rather patronising towards the Dominion. The results of the frayed painter show themselves in several ways:—

> The feeling that Canadians should make their own treaties has been growing more and more acute in the Dominion, and it has even been suggested in London newspapers that Sir Mortimer Durand's successor at Washington should be a Canadian.

Without arguing about the Alaskan Boundary or Newfoundland decisions, the writer says:—

> I know full well that the general impression which those decisions left on the minds of Canadians was that Great Britain was afraid of the United States; that whenever there might arise a conflict between the interests of the two Powers in the North American Continent those of the Dominion would have to go to the wall, so long as the arbitrament lay with the Mother of Parliaments.
>
> Canada's contributions to Imperial Defence are rather taking the line now of "relieving the Imperial Government of the expense of maintaining troops at Halifax and Esquimalt," and of dispensing with the services of the North Pacific Squadron. That is a very nice way of putting it, and doubtless it is a step towards the future development of an independent army and navy, but meanwhile it means another strand in the painter rubbed through.

PREVENTING FURTHER FRAYING.

What can be done, the Englishman at home may ask, to prevent the painter being still further frayed? The writer makes a sensible suggestion:—

> Cross the Atlantic. Numbers of Canadians are doing so year after year; they have less money than you very often, and are at least as busy. If they can do it, why not you? The Canadian who has been in England almost invariably returns home more of an Anglophil than he was before he started. Go and return the call, instead of playing your everlasting lawn tennis at Homburg, or mobbing your sovereign at Marienbad. Go and shoot moose and prairie chicken by way of a change.

English Editors Invited to India.

The *Indian World* quotes the following paragraph from the *Bengalee*:—

> With regard to the proposed British Press Mission to India, Mr. Prithwis Chandra Ray, editor of the *Indian World*, and Secretary of the Provisional Committee of Indian Journalists, has received the following cable from Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of "The Review of Reviews":—"Regret very much the conflict with the House of Lords over the Education Bill renders it impossible for us to come out to India this year." In a letter written to Mr. Ray, which arrived by the last mail, Mr. Stead hopes that the project will not be abandoned, but postponed to next year, as it still seems to him "to be the best calculated to promote the ends which we have in view." Under the circumstances, the invitation already sent out to the British pressmen will hold good for the next year, and arrangements are being made accordingly.

THE AMERICAN LABOUR PARTY.

The decision of American organised labour to enter politics is described by Mr. Victor S. Yarros in the *American Review of Reviews* as the great feature of the Labour year. For the first time in its history the American Federation of Labour, under the guidance of President Samuel Gompers, formally and definitely tried political action. The writer says:—

The extraordinary success of the Labour Party in England in the General Election of last year has impressed not only the American unionists, but many impartial observers. The usefulness and dignity of the English "Labourites" in the Commons are cheerfully testified to by all the party leaders, and what was so desirable and beneficial in England, it was argued, could not be detrimental and demoralising in the United States.

HOW IT CAME TO BE.

The writer thus sets forth the origin of the new policy:—

The unionist leaders complained of the hostility and absolute indifference of Congress to the Labour Bills repeatedly introduced by friendly Representatives. The disappointment was particularly keen in the case of the Eight-Hour Bill, intended to extend and strengthen the Eight-Hour law already on the statute books, and of the Bill to limit injunctions in industrial controversies and secure trial by jury to strikers and sympathisers accused of violence or other crimes in connection with such difficulties.

In March the leaders of several national unions, with Mr. Gompers as the chief spokesman, presented a striking petition, or bill of grievances, more accurately, to President Roosevelt, Speaker Cannon, and the president *pro tem.* of the Senate. That document directed attention not merely to the unbroken series of Labour-Bill failures, but to alleged violations and evasions by Government contractors and department officials of the National Eight-Hour Act. The President, in a direct and vigorous reply, promised to inquire at once into the charges of law violation and evasion, that being within his province and duty, but he declined peremptorily to entertain complaints reflecting on the sincerity and good faith of co-ordinate branches of the Government.

AFTER THE POLLS A PROGRAMME.

President Gompers and his friends accordingly determined to fight three or four Congressional districts. None of the candidates on the Labour Black List had been defeated, but the Labour campaign was by no means a failure. It had shown that political action is the coming policy of federated labour. It resulted in the formation of a definite Labour platform:—

1. Free schools and compulsory education.
2. Unrelenting protest against the issuance and abuse of injunction process in labour disputes.
3. A workday of not more than eight hours in the 24-hour day.
4. A strict recognition of not over eight hours per day on all Federal, State, or municipal work, and at not less than the prevailing rate per diem wage of the class of employment in the vicinity where the work is performed.
5. Release from employment one day in seven.
6. The abolition of contract system on public work.
7. The municipal ownership of public utilities.
8. The abolition of the sweatshop system.
9. Sanitary inspection of workshop, factory and home.
10. Liability of employers for injury to body or loss of life.
11. The nationalisation of telegraph and telephone.
12. The passage of anti-child-labour laws in States where they do not exist, and rigid defence of them where they have been enacted into law.
13. Woman suffrage co-equal with man suffrage.
14. Suitable and plentiful playgrounds for children in all cities.
15. Continued public agitation for public bath-houses in all cities.
16. Qualifications in all permits to build in all cities and towns that there shall be bathroom and bathroom attachments in all houses or compartments used for habitation.
17. A system of finance whereby money shall be issued exclusively by the Government with such regulations and restrictions as will protect it from manipulation by the banking interests for their own private gain.

The notable planks, of course, are those calling for the nationalisation of the telegraph and the telephone (but not, mark, of the railroads), the municipalisation of public utilities, and woman suffrage.

The Federation of Labour has also arranged partial affiliations with the National Farmers' Association, which claims a membership of 900,000. On the whole, Mr. Yarros says, the year may be regarded as one of progress toward industrial peace through joint agreements, conciliation and impartial arbitration.

AMERICAN RESTRICTIONS ON IMMIGRATION.

The days have long passed since Russell Lowell said that Uncle Sam's latchkey was never drawn in against the poorest child of Adam's kin. There is now a great agitation going on across the Atlantic in favour of increasing the restrictions upon immigration. A writer in the *North American Review* for December quotes with approval the provisions of a Bill approved by the Senate, of which he gives the following description:—

Section 1 increases the head-money to be paid on alien passengers, except citizens of the United States, Canada, Newfoundland, Mexico, and Cuba, from two dollars to five dollars.

II. "Persons not comprehended within any of the foregoing excluded classes who are found to be and are certified by the examining surgeon as being mentally or physically defective, such mental or physical defect being of a nature which may affect the ability of such alien to earn a living." This is one of the more important of the new provisions.

III. All children under seventeen years of age unaccompanied by their parents, unless coming to join parents already in this country who are able to support them, or unless, in the case of death of both parents, they are coming to join brothers or sisters, or uncles or aunts, already in the United States who are willing and able to support them, and will furnish proper security therefor.

IV. Those whose passage is paid for, or who are assisted by others to come, unless they prove they do not come within the other excluded classes.

"But this section shall not be held to prevent citizens of the United States, or persons living in the United States who have declared their intention to become citizens of the United States, or women who have acquired a domicile in the United States, from sending for parents, wife and near relations."

The writer pleads for a further restriction upon illiterates, and mentions that the immediate effect of passing such legislation would be to increase the attendance at all the schools in Italy and other parts of Europe.

CAN THE DRAMA BE LITERATURE?

By Mr. Henry Arthur Jones.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones publishes, in the December number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, a second lecture on the Drama, delivered before an American audience.

As in the first lecture (published in the December *Fortnightly Review*) he endeavoured to clear the ground for laying the corner-stones of a National Anglo-American Drama, in the present lecture he deals with the relations that exist, or rather with the relations that do not exist, between literature and the drama in America and England.

"ONLY LITERATURE IS PERMANENT."

He seems to have taken for his text a paper by Mr. Brander Matthews on the relations of the drama to literature, in which this writer proclaims that the art of the drama is not coincident with literature, and that though it sometimes overlaps literature, it must not be judged solely by the same rules as a piece of literature; and he counsels every American and English playwright to print on the inside cover of his writing-case Mr. Matthews's words, "Only literature is permanent." Seeing that only literature is permanent, Mr. Jones asks, How can a relation be established between literature and the modern acted drama in the theatres of America and England to-day? For without this relation neither Americans nor Englishmen can have a national drama in which to take a legitimate pride.

THE COSTUME PLAY NOT LITERATURE.

One common cardinal notion possessed by playgoers on both sides of the Atlantic, says Mr. Jones, is that a play with scenes laid anywhere and any time between the birth of Christ and 1840, acquires by that very fact a literary merit. This feeling of awe in the presence of a costume play has persisted since the days of Bulwer Lytton and Sheridan Knowles. Since these two playwrights have retired from competition with Shakespeare, what has taken their place? Most of the costume pieces, says Mr. Jones, would not bear a moment's examination in print, and he thinks actors, by their elevated tone, manner and bearing, are partly responsible for the notion that a costume play in blank verse must rank higher as literature than a prose play of everyday modern life. More money has been spent in exploiting such plays than would have sufficed to endow national theatres in England and America! Mr. Jones, as will be seen, has little sympathy with the historical play, and he says the same arguments may be advanced against it as those which Mr. Brander Matthews has levelled against the historical novel.

LET POETIC DRAMA REST.

The greatest examples of drama, he continues, are poetic drama, and the highest schools of drama must be schools of poetic drama. Still, he admits, it would be a sad waste of time for England or America to attempt to found a school of poetic drama to-day, for the rising generation of playwrights in these countries could not hope to accomplish what the Elizabethans did naturally and spontaneously. In place of the romantic costume play, or imitations of the Elizabethan blank-verse plays, what sort of plays are likely to be successful on the modern stage and also rank as literature? Mr. Jones makes answer.

THE HALL-MARK OF THE LIVING DRAMA.

What is the hall-mark of the dramatist? "The sure sign of the dramatist is the instant presentation and revelation of character in action by means of bare dialogue. The dramatist makes his characters think, speak, act, live for themselves and for their own aims. In the drama you should never hear the author speaking." Bunyan was a born dramatist. In the trial scene of Christian and Faithful at Vanity Fair there is a tragi-comic drama in miniature. The personages talk the exact talk of the day, and if accomplished comedians played the scene in a theatre to-day they would get a roar of laughter. A national drama, a living drama, must be got quick and live from the world of living men around us, but the materials must be sifted, selected, and shaped into a story of progressive action. The American colloquial language, thinks Mr. Jones, is better than the English language for this type of play, and of all characters in the world for an American drama, present-day Americans are the most heaven-sent ideal personages.

TO DEVELOP NATIVE ART.

While he admires the French drama and believes it to be on a much higher level than English and American drama, Mr. Jones counsels English or American playwrights not to adapt French plays or be the underlings of French playwrights. Let English and American playwrights encourage and develop native art instead of transplanting French plays. As in England the main business of English drama is to represent English life, in America the main business of American drama is to represent American life, and this law must govern the development of a national drama in any country.

"The *African World* Annual" once more makes a record. Last year it eclipsed all its contemporaries. This year it eclipses its predecessors. There is no such similar publication issued in Great Britain. It is a history, an annual register, an encyclopædia, and a picture gallery all in one. It contains 312 pages of letterpress and 68 of advertisements. This year it makes a specialty of Egypt. It is a work of reference that should be in every library and in every newspaper office in the world. Hearty congratulations to Mr. Weinthal!

LORD BEACONSFIELD AS A PORTRAIT-PAINTER:

A KEY TO THE CHARACTERS IN HIS NOVELS.

The most interesting article in the January *Cornhill Magazine* is that by Mr. George W. E. Russell on "Lord Beaconsfield's Portrait-Gallery."

"CONINGSBY."

Passing lightly over Beaconsfield's earlier novels, Mr. Russell arrives at the great trilogy in which the author promulgated the gospel of "Young England," and at once begins with "Coningsby," published in 1844. Its immediate fame, says Mr. Russell, was probably due to the brilliant gallery of unmistakable portraits. They are thus identified:—

Rigby—John Wilson Croker.
Monmouth—Francis Seymour, third Marquis of Hertford.
Lord Eskdale—William Lowther, second Earl of Lonsdale.
Ormsby—John Irving, of Reid, Irving and Co., merchants.
Lucretia—Madame Zichy.
Lord Henry Sydney—Lord John Manners.
Eustace Lyle—Ambrose de Lisle.
Sir Charles Buckhurst—Alexander Baillie Cochrane, first Lord Lamington.
Albert de Crecy—twentieth Lord Willoughby de Eresby.
Harry Coningsby—Lord Lyttelton, probably George William, fourth Lord Lyttelton.
Oswald Millbank—possibly Mr. Gladstone.
Sidonia—Lord Beaconsfield.

"ENDYMION."

We may pass over "Sybil" (1845) and "Tancred" (1847), merely mentioning that Mr. Vavasour in the latter book is a lifelike portrait of Richard Monckton Milnes, first Lord Houghton. This brings us to "Lothair" and "Endymion." Though "Endymion" was only published in 1880, it seems to have been written between 1870 and 1874, and its subject-matter begins with the death of Canning in 1827, and brings us down to the close of the Crimean War. Hurstley, we learn, is a photograph of Bradenham, where Isaac Disraeli lived. Endymion Ferrars and his sister Mary are, according to Mr. Russell, not portraits of Lord Beaconsfield or Miss Sara Disraeli. The other characters include:—

Queen Agrippina—Ex-Empress Eugénie.
Prince Florestan—Louis Napoleon.
Earl of Roehampton—Lord Palmerston.
Sidney Wilton—Sidney Herbert, first Lord Herbert of Lea.
Baron Sergius—Baron Stockmar.
Count of Ferroll—Prince Bismarck.
Waldershare—George Smythe (Lord Strangford).
Adrian and Mrs. Neuchatel—Baron and Baroness Lionel de Rothschild.
Zenobia—Sarah Sophia, Countess of Jersey.
Job Thornbury—Richard Cobden.
Gushy—Charles Dickens.
St. Barbe—Thackeray.
Mr. Bertie-Tremaine—Edward Bulwer Lytton.
Mr. Tremaine-Bertie—Henry Bulwer.
Hortensius—Lord Chief Justice Cockburn.

"LOTHAIR."

In Mr. Russell's judgment "Lothair" is Lord Beaconsfield's masterpiece. It was published in 1870, and it deals with the years 1866-1868. Like the other novels, this book teems with portraits. Here are a few of them:—

Lothair—resembles in a few details John, second Marquis of Bute.
The Duke—first Duke of Abercorn.
Cardinal Grandison—Cardinal Manning.
Gaston Phœbus—Lord Leighton.
Mr. Brancepeth—Christopher Sykes.
Mr. Ardenne—Evelyn Philip Shirley of Ettington.
Theodora—Signora Jessie White-Mario.

DR. HANS DELBRÜCK AND PRINCE BISMARCK.

Dr. Hans Delbrück has got into hot water owing to his remarks, in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for November, in connection with Prince Bismarck's dismissal. Several papers have taken up his statements, including the *Deutsche Revue* for December, which publishes an article by Dr. von Rottenburg, entitled "A False Charge against Prince Bismarck."

The "revelation" of Dr. Delbrück arose out of December issue of the Hohenlohe Memoirs. In the December issue he replies to his critics, and says he wrote of the affair merely from the impartial point of view of the historian, but it seems that in this case "the most terrible thing in the search for truth is to have found it."

Dr. Delbrück then declares that it is a fact that Bismarck himself brought about the defeat of the Socialist law. The Government had proposed to make the unexpired law, with certain modifications, a permanent one. The Conservatives had told the Chancellor that, unless he expressed a wish to the contrary, they would vote against the measure; he therefore knew that if he gave them no direct instructions he would cause the Bill to be lost. At last the Kaiser personally advised the Ministry to accept the law as the Reichstag had formulated it. Bismarck, however, opposed it, and as their differences became so great, Bismarck, on this occasion, signified, for the first time, that he would probably not be Chancellor much longer. The other Ministers had willingly accepted the law, but they considered it more important to retain the Chancellor at his post, and so they took his side. This decision, says Dr. Delbrück, was simply absurd. Is it, then, too much to suggest that this was the beginning of the end? The Kaiser said to the Grand Duke of Baden, "Those Ministers are not mine; they are the Ministers of Prince Bismarck."

CHINS AND CHARACTER.

Dr. Louis Robinson, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine* on this subject, rather knocks on the head the old notion that a strongly developed chin necessarily means a strongly developed will. At least, we must modify, if not upset, our notions. The chin, of course, is a distinctly human characteristic. What is not generally recognised about it, however, is how much it may be modified by the nature of the food taken. In the case of the primitive savage, for instance, the shape of the jaw is generally influenced by the extremely hard work his teeth have to do in masticating coarse food, just in the same way as a blacksmith's arm and collar-bone become almost abnormally developed by striking his anvil.

THE EFFECT OF "HARD TACK."

Until recently sailors have had to live on "hard tack"—food which gave them much severe chewing to do—and consequently "one never sees a sailor with a weak jaw." Some years ago the writer had to pass a number of boys from a London parish district for the Navy. From time to time these lads revisited their old homes, and the most noticeable change in them, especially when contrasted with their companions who had never left the streets, was, next to their taller and healthier appearance, "the total change in the shape and expression of their faces. On analysing this, one found that it was to be mainly accounted for by the increased growth and improved angle of the lower jaw."

THE TOBACCO JAW.

Tobacco and gum chewing have had much to do with the lank, strongly marked jaws with which Uncle Sam is, and probably always will be, depicted.

Those familiar with the portraits of the great soldiers of the American Civil War can hardly fail to have been struck by the curious family likeness which runs through their dour determined visages. It is scarcely too much to say that this military type is practically extinct in America now. Almost to a man, these long-faced, sallow heroes were tobacco-chewers, as were also many of the prominent statesmen of the same period.

Tobacco-chewing, however, was by no means an exclusively American custom, and most middle-aged people can remember British working men and sailors with "Uncle Sam's" jaws and wrinkled, sallow cheeks—the ruminant cheeks of the tobacco-chewer.

VALUE OF MASTICATION.

There is, Dr. Louis Robinson proceeds, one facial trait possessed by the tobacco-chewer in common with sailors, bluejackets, and "nearly all hard-living savages and barbarians":—

His mouth shuts firmly, conveying the impression that he knows his own mind. The same may be said of most of the portraits which have come down to us from ancient and mediæval times. Let anyone curious in such matters compare these portraits with those of modern people, such as may be seen in any photographer's window, and he will find that it is quite exceptional to see among contemporary faces that easy and firm set of the mouth, depending on the shape of the lips and jaws, which is so necessary to the dignity of the human countenance. Three faces out of four which we encounter as we pass along the street lack "character" for the same reason.

The fact that so many otherwise pleasing young faces nowadays are marred by a certain weakness in the outline of the jaw is due, Dr. Robinson thinks, probably to our elaborately-prepared food, needing so little mastication; and he wonders that none of the clever "beauty specialists" have ever seized on this fact and made capital out of it. A weak mouth is certainly not a beauty.

Whether a square jaw denotes laudable strength of character or mere "pig-headedness" depends on the presence or absence of certain brain cells, those necessary for the manifestation of other mental and moral faculties, quite distinct from the nervous mechanism of the strong will.

MISCHA ELMAN.

The Young Prodigy.

In *Cassell's Magazine*—a readable though, of course, a light number—appears a sketch of the short life of one of the recent "youthful prodigies"—Mischa Elman. Believers in heredity, says the writer (Mr. Gordon Meggy), will find in Mischa Elman an interesting example of talent transmitted. His father was a poor Russian Jew, a schoolmaster in a small South Russian village, and a skilful violinist. His grandfather, also, was a public performer of some repute. Mischa was himself able to play long before he could read notes—in fact, as soon as he could hold a violin. When four-and-a-half his opportunity came. His father then often went to the house of the Princess Urusof, to play solos to a string quartet accompaniment, and one evening he took his boy with him. After he had played himself he begged the Princess to let Mischa play the same piece on his little violin, which the boy did, and so brilliantly as to delight all his hearers. The Princesss then and there offered to educate Mischa, so as fully to develop his talents, an offer that would probably have been accepted had not she stipulated that the boy should become a Catholic. Soon afterwards his father removed to Odessa, where Mischa had good training. Here Auer heard him, and was so much impressed by his playing that he managed, in spite of the boy's Jewish origin, to get him into the St. Petersburg Conservatoire of Music. After this all has been plain sailing—perhaps too plain, some will think. However, the writer assures us that Mischa is not spoilt, but is "one of the most healthy-minded and robust of youngsters." As a rule, he only practises two hours a day, and not more than half-an-hour at a stretch. A number of photographs accompany the article.

THE BURIED CITIES OF CEYLON.

Imposing architecture, lifelike sculpture, colossal grandeur, profound religious devotion, and generally a high state of civilisation are, according to the most interesting paper by Rosalie Slaughter Morton, in *Scribner's*, revealed in the great cities of the north central province of Ceylon which have recently been discovered and excavated. One of these, Polonnarua, was the capital of the island from the eighth to the thirteenth centuries, but had been utterly lost and deserted in the jungle for hundreds of years. Most of its splendid buildings were erected by the great King of Ceylon, Parakrama Bahu, who began to reign A.D. 1153.

A KING WHO "EXTINGUISHED POVERTY."

His far-sighted statesmanship may be gathered from the fact that he constructed 1470 reservoirs for the heavy tropical rainfall, and restored a number of others. He insisted that no drop of rain-water should be allowed to flow into the ocean without profiting man, and "let there not be left anywhere in my kingdom a piece of land which does not yield some benefit to man." He built for himself a palace of four thousand rooms, and exacted tribute from many kings of southern India. His character may be inferred from an inscription on a square stone outside the Temple of the Tooth of Buddha:—

His Majesty Kalinga Parakrama, who was a descendant of the Okaka race, having made all Lanka's isle to appear like a festive island, like unto a wishing tree, went forth with great hosts, and kings left their countries and came to him for protection. He treated them with kindness and erected pillars of victory, and again came to Lanka's isle and erected almshouses at different places throughout Ceylon, and spent much treasure on mendicants; and so, having extinguished the poverty of the inhabitants of the world and done good to the world and to religion, this is the seat on which he sat to allay bodily weariness.

CHARITY BY AVOIRDUPOIS.

A temple called Thuparama is distinguished by a coating of white chunam, which makes the ruin like as if it were polished marble. There are remains of eighty stately houses built for the priests, seventy image houses, and a number of lesser halls and libraries:—

Among the most interesting discoveries at Polonnarua is a huge monolith twenty-eight feet long by six feet wide, and two feet five inches thick, which is known as the Galpota, book of stone, because it resembles a volume of olas or palmyra leaves and bears an inscription recording the great deeds and virtues of King Nissanga, who reigned from A.D. 1192 to 1201. This recounts how his majesty, wearing his crown and royal robes, caused himself, his queens, his son and his daughter to be weighed each year in a balance, and then bestowed five times their combined weight of goods upon the priests and the poor.

The Jettawanarama is said to be the most imposing ruin of all. It is entered by means of an elaborately carved flight of stone steps, each of which is twenty feet long. The part of the wall still standing is eighty feet high, and is ornately decorated in the style of the Hindus.

A WONDERFUL IMAGE OF BUDDHA.

Another temple, called the Gal Vihara, contains three colossal figures hewn out of a granite boulder. One of these,—

the reclining figure of Buddha, is forty-six feet long; the drapery is well carved, and the depression in the pillow made by the head, which rests on the upturned palm, gives to the stone a suggestion of softness which is remarkable. On the face there is an expression of perfect peace, and the relaxation and repose of the figure give one a realising sense of Nirvana.

Further south are the Caves of Dambulla and Aluvihara, where a king was forced by the Tamils to hide in refuge about 103 B.C., and which his piety transformed into temples. At Aluvihara, about 90 B.C., the King gathered the most learned Buddhist monks, and caused them to commit to writing the teachings of Buddha, previously only orally transmitted. The Buddhist books are made of a number of long, narrow strips of palm-leaf fastened together with a thong through the ends. Each book is wrapped in silk, and then, further enveloped, is laid in a long, narrow wooden box, and put in its own niche. The finest and largest cave of the five is marked by its coolness, gloom, and the silent circle of Buddha. The chamber measures 160 by 50 feet. The greatest height is 23 feet. In the centre of the ceiling is a painting of Buddha in glory, worshipped by kings, priests and gods.

"A TOCCATA OF GALUPPI'S."

Readers of Browning will remember his dramatic lyric entitled "A Toccata of Galuppi's," and they must have wondered who was this Galuppi whose name is associated with the poem. Their inquiry is answered by Francesco Piovano, who contributes to No. 4 of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* the first part of an article on the Italian composer, giving bibliographical and other notes on each of his works, and adding some biographical particulars.

The writer, who acknowledges his indebtedness to various biographers and musical historians, including Dr. Burney, says that Baldassare Galuppi (1706-1785) was in his day famous as a composer of operas and of church music. Though his first opera was a complete failure, a few years of serious study enabled him to write many others which were crowned with success. English readers will be interested to learn that he was in London from 1741 to 1744, and that he wrote for the King's Theatre in the Haymarket "Penelope" and several other operas which were popular for a time. On his return to Italy he took up comic opera, and in this domain he achieved his greatest successes. The Toccata mentioned by Browning in the title of his poem does not refer to any particular composition of Galuppi's.

TO EDUCATE THE PEOPLE OF INDIA.

There are signs not a few which suggest that before long progressive policy will focus on a demand for the elementary education of the whole of the people of India. In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* is published a paper by the Hon. G. R. Gokhale, on Self-government for India. Mr. Gokhale insists that any further alienation of the educated classes in India would be supremely unwise, and that this alienation cannot be prevented unless the policy of equal rights promised in 1833 and 1858 is carried out. In the expectancy of this promise India has patiently waited, receiving and learning much from her conquerors. But now Lord Curzon has practically declared that "as long as British rule lasted there could be no real equality between Englishmen and Indians in India." One result of the present arrangement is, says Mr. Gokhale, that "the true well-being of the people is systematically subordinated to militarism, service interests, and the interests of English mercantile classes." Now the educated classes of India "want their country to be a prosperous, self-governing, integral part of the Empire, like the Colonies, and not a mere poverty-stricken, bureaucratically-held possession of that Empire."

SEVEN OUT OF EIGHT CHILDREN UNTAUGHT!

He shrewdly points out that while the officials ask us to wait till the mass of the people have been qualified by education to take an intelligent part in public affairs, they have never seriously undertaken the problem of educating the people. He says:—

After more or less a century of British rule and forty years after England herself woke up to the responsibilities of Governments in regard to mass education, seven children out of eight in India are growing up to-day in ignorance and darkness, and four villages out of five are as yet without a school-house!

ANOTHER, AND A BIGGER IRELAND.

Surely, Mr. Gokhale adds, what Japan has been able to achieve in forty years India should certainly have accomplished in a century. He utters this warning:—

Unless the old faith of the educated classes in the character and ideals of British rule is brought back, England will find on her hands before long another Ireland, only many times bigger, in India. The younger generations are growing up full of what may be called Irish bitterness.

To prevent this menace, and to approach self-government, Indians must, he urges, be admitted to the higher branches of the public service, to the Executive Councils of the Viceroy and Governors, and to the Secretary of State's Council in London. Competitive examinations for recruitment to Indian services should be held simultaneously in India and in England. District administration should be decentralised and entrusted more and more to Boards of leading men elected by the people. Local self-government should be increasingly entrusted to the people. Legislative Councils should admit elected members up to the point at which the officials have a small standing majority. Commission ranks in the Army should be thrown open to carefully selected Indians.

THE COST OF COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

His most important plea is:—

Side by side with these reforms, mass education must be taken vigorously in hand, so that in twenty years from now, if not earlier, there should be free and compulsory education in the country for both boys and girls.

In the discussion following this paper Mr. Thorburn, in a trenchant speech, declared that free and compulsory education for both boys and girls would cost fifteen million sterling, which may strike the initiated reader as a very small sum indeed to pay for so colossal a revolution in the life of India. Mr. Gokhale replied that he had carefully gone into the matter, and estimated that no more than five to six millions would be required—a still more astounding figure. Lord Reay emphatically declared that self-government was an experiment which could not be made until the masses had been educated. The claim that India should be governed as a self-governing colony was a claim which seemed to him unreasonable. He entirely agreed that we must not alienate the educated classes in India, and that more scope should be given to native talent in other than judicial appointments. He would also separate the judicial and administrative functions.

If for six millions, or fifteen millions, all the children of India could be educated, the sooner we launch on the undertaking the better. It is certainly one of the cheapest bargains ever offered to one of the wealthiest of Empires. The papers and discussions make this October magazine a most valuable text-book for politicians concerned about the future of India.

NO VOTES FOR ANYONE UNDER THIRTY-ONE.

Dr. Alfred R. Wallace's New Reform Bill.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for January Dr. Wallace proposes to reduce the present electorate by one-half by disfranchising all electors now on the register who are under thirty-one, and to more than double the remainder by enfranchising all men and women who are over thirty-one, including paupers and criminals, with the doubtful exception of prisoners actually in gaol:—

WHY?

People are now becoming disgusted with all this totally unnecessary waste of time and money, and with the endless squabbles of opposing parties in the registration courts. They want no more tinkering with the qualification of voters, and will be satisfied with nothing less than one simple and uniform qualification, which, once obtained, shall require no revision, but shall automatically continue during the life of the voter. In like manner they require that the mode of election shall be thoroughly reorganised and simplified, as can easily be done; while everything in the nature of canvassing, whether personally, by agents, or by letter or circular, shall be made a criminal offence with

the penalty of imprisonment. This alone will give security to the dependent voter.

QUALIFICATION BY AGE.

I suggest thirty-one as the lowest age for voters at Parliamentary elections. I would strongly urge that this age-qualification should be the one and only test of the right to vote. A man or woman once on the register should be there for life. The receipt of parish or Poor Law relief, for example, should be no disqualification, whether the "pauper" lives in or out of the house. Pauperism is largely—I believe wholly—due to our bad social system, and our duty is to abolish it as soon as possible. The only disability to vote among persons of the full age would be insanity, and *perhaps* actual penal confinement at the time of the election.

GENERAL ELECTION BY POST.

With such a simple qualification as here suggested, our whole machinery of registration, with its revising barristers, its courts, and its battles of opposing parties each striving to disfranchise its rivals, would be abolished, and a simple and almost automatic system could be introduced.

Dr. Wallace would have all elections conducted through the Post-office. In every parish the rate collector or parish clerk would make up a register of every person above thirty-one. Transfers or changes of residence would be simple. A few clerks in each polling district would receive and register the votes sent in by post. *Voila tout!*

SNAKE-FEEDING AT THE ZOO.

In the *Humane Review* attention is once more called to the alleged custom of the Zoological Gardens of feeding caged serpents on living animals—rats, mice, guinea-pigs, rabbits, sparrows, pigeons and ducks. In the case of the python, it is stated, a live goat is given. Former protests have had the effect of the public being forbidden to see the reptiles fed—at least the big reptiles—a doubtful benefit, says the writer, for it means that "out of sight" is "out of mind." A horrible description is given of a python being fed on a live goat. The writer argues that pythons in their natural state are not the diseased, weakly creatures they often become in captivity, unable to kill and despatch their prey quickly. Nor are they confined where they cannot use their coils effectively. There is no adequate excuse, it is urged, for cruelty to the smaller animals to keep these hideous reptiles alive. If this is the only way in which the public can see them alive, it should see them dead—stuffed. But, according to the testimony of Mr. W. T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoo, it is untrue that snakes will feed only on living prey. All his larger snakes (pythons, boa-constrictors, and anacondas) have freshly-killed animals, and they find that, if a snake will eat at all, it will eat a freshly-killed rabbit or fowl even more readily than a live one. He admits, however, that the food must be introduced with some skill and judgment in order to tempt the snake to eat it. It is much easier, he asserts, to feed snakes with dead animals, quite apart from the objection to live animals on the ground of cruelty.

THE POET KEATS'S AMERICAN BROTHER.

Writing in the autumn number of *Poet Lore*, Felix J. Koch gives some information respecting the career of Keats's American brother George. Not very much is known of this brother, yet it was from the poet's correspondence with him that much of the material for John's biography has been obtained.

At the age of twenty-one George Keats, we are told, married the daughter of Colonel Wylie, a girl of sixteen, and with a patrimony of £1000 emigrated to the States. Arrived at Cincinnati, he purchased some land and resolved to be a farmer, but after half a year's trial moved to Louisville, and adopted a mercantile career. When he had been about a year in America he returned to England, partly to visit his brother and partly to collect what remained of the estate of his brother Tom, who had died during the preceding months.

When he was in England, his poet brother, John, was in abject poverty, but he not only concealed it most carefully from George, but managed to secure for him a loan of £700, with which he returned to Louisville. George had scarcely departed, however, when there arose a storm of criticism of his conduct in thus leaving John in his poverty, and no explanation offered by either brother as to the state of ignorance on the part of George was accepted. George hardened his heart to the injustice, and was still further embittered when, after paying John's debts on the occasion of the poet's death, the story of his previous parsimony was revived. The writer thinks that in the annals of British or American literature no man has ever been forced to undergo, unjustly, more scathing criticism than that to which George Keats was subjected.

ISABELLA KEATS.

When at the height of his period of affluence George Keats suddenly became a ruined man, owing to the influence of a supposed friend, who proved a defaulter of the first water. But he had a daughter of seventeen left to comfort him—Isabella, whose name reminds us of the heroine of her uncle's poem, "Isabella; or, the Pot of Basil," and whose life-story was as pathetic as the story told in the poem, George Keats's death in 1841 is said to have been the result of the financial troubles in which he became involved, and, soon after, the strange career of his daughter was also brought to an end. One report says that Isabella accidentally shot herself, but the more current version of the matter says there was a love affair at the bottom of it, and, according to Piatt, "after the report of a gun, Isabella Keats was found mortally wounded, and death ensued in an hour or so."

THE COURTSHIPS OF ABE LINCOLN.

There is an interesting paper in *Munsey's* according to which Abe, at twenty-five, an absurdly pathetic figure even in New Salem, had his first and only real love affair. One can well believe that he was "absurdly pathetic," with his "trousers of tow reaching only to his ankles, shapeless brogans of cowhide, blue yarn socks, a calico shirt, and an ancient hat of straw," with broken suspenders, black hair standing out in all directions, and often a stubbly beard of several days' growth. However, this did not deter him from courting fair Anne Rutledge, daughter, of a prosperous New Salem citizen—a slender, graceful girl, who must have been really attractive. She had apparently sense enough to see beneath the uncouth garments and stubbly beard, and eventually consented to marry him; but shortly afterwards she died, very sadly, and Lincoln is supposed never to have recovered from her loss. Some time afterwards he met a very different type of woman, Miss Mary Owens, of Kentucky—a quick-witted, lively, comely girl, who, however, refused him, thinking "Mr. Lincoln . . . deficient in those little links which make up the chain of woman's happiness." Finally, it was Miss Mary Todd, a well-educated, lively girl, with a keen eye for character, and consumedly ambitious. They became engaged, but she flirted with Stephen Douglas, the politician, more brilliant and then better known perhaps than Lincoln. Neither, in fact, was fond enough of the other, and things did not go well in consequence. However, the wedding-day arrived, but in spite of the Superman, Lincoln was nowhere to be found. He had fled incontinently, and when dragged out of his hiding-place "was a pitiable object." However, he and Miss Todd met so often that at last they made it up again, and though the part played by Lincoln was still extraordinarily like that of the hero of "Man and Superman" (except that Abe was much less cheerful as he went to his doom), yet the marriage turned out on the whole well, and Miss Todd made him a good and faithful wife.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE INCOME TAX.

Mr. George McCrae, M.P., a member of the Select Committee on Income Tax, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on this subject, traces the income tax back to its origin in a war tax imposed by Pitt in 1798. In 1816 it was abolished, the war being ended, and when re-imposed in 1842 by Sir Robert Peel it was looked upon as a peace tax, meant primarily to reform the fiscal system by reducing the tariff on 750 articles of commerce. If President Roosevelt succeeds in getting his income tax scheme through Congress he will probably make a similar use of it.

Mr. McCrae holds graduation to be quite workable, as well as desirable. He remarks that at present, under the abatement system, a man with £240 pays 4d. income tax, which, he admits, it will greatly astonish him to be told; a man with £320 pays 6d.; with £500 pays 8½d., and with £700 pays 11d. With the new differential tax, earned incomes of £160 to £200 will pay 2d.; £200 to £300, 3d.; £300 to £500, 4d. I notice, also, that the writer is distinctly in favour of distinguishing between income depending on personal exertions and income from land and houses. Also he thinks a personal declaration of income the foundation of any equitable system of income tax. But he considers it open to question whether, under the new system, abatements had not best be swept away. Simplification of the whole system of collection is what is most wanted, and in England the tax should be got in more quickly. At the end of February in Scotland it is nearly all in; in England at the same time only 62 per cent. is in.

A Turkish Harem, by One Who Escaped From It.

Ayché Faiké, some of whose articles might almost be a transcript from the letters of Pierre Loti's discontented little Turkish friends in "Les Désenchantés," describes in the *Lady's Realm* a Turkish harem as perhaps it has never before been described, from the point of view of one who has actually been within them and lived the life, yet is not afraid to say what she thinks of it. To readers of M. Loti there will be little new in the article, except that they may not have realised that when one Turkish lady visits another all the men of the establishment visited must leave the house, which, naturally, they are not always ready to do. Excellent illustrations accompany the article, from which we make one extract, in order to show how justly it may be compared with the lamentations of Loti's characters:—

The high intellectual culture given in the present day in the harems is responsible for much suffering. Taught by European governesses to be equally proficient in four or five different languages, able to read the classics in the originals, trained to appreciate all that is best in Music, Art, and Literature we learn of the treasures that lie in the world outside only to know that they are not for us. The cruelty of it, to create an appetite, and then deny it satisfaction. Is it a wonder that we beat our wings against the cage, and cry for freedom? Loaded with jewels, clad in Parisian dresses, surrounded by luxuries of every description, the refinements of civilisation are ours, and these are supposed to satisfy all that the heart of a Turkish woman can desire.

A writer in *Macmillan's Magazine*, who cannot be accused of overpartiality to the Labour M.P., suggests that on account of his parish-pumpishness, his selfishness, and his lack of appreciation of the Colonies and their importance, he should be properly educated in the duties and responsibilities of government before ever being allowed to become a candidate for Parliament.

THE AMAZING MRS. EDDY.

In *McClure's Magazine* is the first of a series of papers on Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy. I gather that the writer admires her to a certain extent; but it is difficult to do so, judging from the account given of the years before Mrs. Eddy became famous. She was born in 1821, in New Hampshire, of very worthy, though somewhat unimaginative and bigoted parents. At any rate, in whatever way it may be thought she has walked afterwards, she was diligently trained up in the way she should go. She seems to have been always the most high-tempered and "cranky" member of a family noted for these qualities. She was the youngest child, and whether because of that, or because she was certainly, from all accounts, a beautiful girl, and in some people's opinion also unusual and clever, she was always petted and coddled. She idled while all the rest of the somewhat Puritanical household worked. Apparently she has all her life been beautiful and never went through the proverbial "awkward age." She seems also always to have posed and had rather artificial manners. As a little girl she "minced." She was an extremely nervous and hysterical child, and was long subject to what her pitying family called "fits," though uncharitable outsiders and sometimes the doctor called them "tantrums." In these she sometimes rolled on the floor, sometimes lay as if in a cataleptic trance. Altogether, it is very hard to judge of her, and impartiality with regard to her later career will surely tax the powers even of the Recording Angel. She has, as is well known, been much married, but has only had one child, her conduct to whom was thus described by her father: "Mary," said the worthy man, "acts just like an old ewe sheep that won't own its lamb." The lamb, however, has got on very well in spite of everything, is a worthy member of society and not a Christian Scientist.

Not till she was forty did this extraordinary person's real career begin. Till then she had been known chiefly for her eccentricities, one of the strangest of which was a mania for being swung or rocked. A large swing was put up in her room, and "swinging Mrs. Glove," as she then was, became an excellent way of turning an honest penny for the boys of her village. Many readers will hardly have patience to wade through the account of her goings-on.

THE FEAST OF CANDLES.

In an article on Christmas in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for December the writer maintains that Christmas is the Feast of Candles, and nothing will ever dull their light.

As signs and symbols, candles, he says, have always played an important part. Poets have sung of them and have used their light as an image of all that is most desirable. The modest flame of the candle does not attempt to dispute supremacy with darkness, but rather serves to heighten our sense of the gulf between night and day—the world of the flesh and the world of the spirit. The candle is, in fact, the symbol of the connecting link between the soul of man and the Unseen.

The writer deeply regrets the present fashion which affects to despise the Christmas-tree with its blaze of candles and Santa Claus, banishing from our life the poetry and beauty of mediæval faith. In those days, he says, men strove after holiness instead of money-getting. Life was a richly-illuminated Book of Hours, and time was marked by the ringing of bells and the singing of services. But the Knights of the Holy Grail did not spend all their time in prayer. They fought well, and loved well, and sang well, and they took their pleasures after a somewhat uncouth manner, but "in the supreme moments of life they turned for guidance to their faith in the Unseen, and the Unseen ruled and governed their lives."

THE MUMMING PLAY.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, writing on "Winter Customs" in the *Treasury* for January, describes the mumming play of "St. George and the Dragon," which the youths of his village are rehearsing. In all the "St. George and the Dragon" plays the plot is much the same. Molly, flourishing her broom, introduces the characters. Saint George challenges all brave warriors to fight, The Turkish knight enters and accepts the challenge. In the ensuing fight, the Turk is defeated. A doctor is summoned to cure the Turk. He gives the Turk a pill, and the jester extracts from him one of his teeth, and he is cured. They then dance together, and the play ends by each member of the company singing ditties.

COLLECTING FOLK-SONGS:

A Fascinating Hobby.

Mr. Cecil J. Sharp contributes to the January *Musical Times* an article on the fascinating subject of "Folk-Song Collecting." He already possesses over a dozen volumes, containing the words and tunes of 1200 songs which he has noted down from the lips of peasant singers.

The old singing men and women of the country villages, says Mr. Sharp, guard their secret stores of songs and ballads with zealous care, and a simple and direct manner is necessary to induce them to unlock their treasures. Most of the songs he has collected have been taken down in cottages, in barns, by the roadside, or in the open field. From the lips of one singer, Susan Williams, he has taken down nearly fifty songs. A bird-starver, whose business it was to guard a patch of mangold seeds from being eaten by birds, gave him two excellent songs. To keep off the birds he hammered a tea-tray, but he sang the songs on condition that he might be allowed to hammer the tray between the verses.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

London in Poverty.

Many are the poems which have London for their subject, and many, too, are the anthologies of poems relating to the great city. Mr. R. Ellis Roberts, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January, has added one more to the number. It is entitled "The Call of London," and the verses here quoted are the first and last:—

Oh! the London streets are calling and the London sounds and smells,
And above the breezes sighing comes the roar of London bells!
I must leave the green and golden of the country's peaceful nights,
And go where impudently flare the town's defiant lights!

* * * * *

Oh! it's London Town I'll go to, far from forest and from fen!
The country air is fresher, but there 'tis thick with men.
I will leave the grass and common for the alley and the street,
For the roar of human voices and the tramp of human feet.

The Watcher of Notre Dame.

In the *New Ireland Review* for January Mr. Thomas Bodkin has a poem entitled "Le Penseur de Notre Dame." This watcher is described as a weird, grey figure, carved out of stone, leaning against a battlement of the tower of Notre Dame. From that height, with his head sunk upon his hands, he has watched for nine centuries the capital of France, and this is what he saw:—

He saw St. Louis riding there in state,
And great Napoleon coming to be crowned;
He heard the Commune batter at the gate,
To raze him to the ground.

There Kings and Popes had knelt, the Third Crusade
Was preached; there, too, Robespierre had led
The mad mock Reason riot, unafraid,
A harlot at their head.

And up above this Watcher—silent, grey—
Beheld Napoleon carried to his tomb,
And carted through the Rue St. Honoré
Robespierre, to doom.

The Lady's Realm.

The *Lady's Realm* has been rising, while most of the illustrated magazines have been falling in quality alike in letterpress and illustrations. The January number fully entitles it to rank among the first of our illustrated monthly magazines. The opening paper deals with representative examples of modern French art, including several of Henri Martin's pictures. Ostrich feathers and their preparation for the market, whether for hat-trimmings or Court *débutantes* or boas, form the subject of an interesting paper. Women seems very largely employed in this work. "Men and their disinclination for marriage" is the subject of a sensible paper by Olive C. Malvery, who advocates, as many others do, a "dot" for the British girl. There are a good many interesting portraits of actors and society people.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF LITERARY CRITICS.

Mr. Francis Duckworth writes in *The Monthly* showing plainly how much dissatisfied he is with the way books are often reviewed. Considering the overproduction of novels, and that all overproduction is waste of energy, "it is no great exaggeration to speak of the remedy of criticism as a national duty." He complains chiefly of the vagueness of many reviews, and insists that there are literary as there are political dogmata. We know what the *Daily News* means when it speaks of an Imperialist; we know what the *Daily Mail* means when it does likewise; and we ought, somehow or other, to know whether praise or blame is intended when a leading weekly paper speaks of a novel by Mr. George Moore as a prose-poem. Apparently the writer would have the literary staff of his ideal journal consist of a number of men who constantly meet instead of never, as usually happens at present. If they all agree in admiring a work, they must say why; if in condemning, they must also say why. There must be definite standards of right and wrong—much more definite than at present. This surely means that every staff-member has read the book under discussion. It also means much more competent and highly-paid staffs than are usually found. I do not clearly see what Mr. Duckworth wants, as he does not seem to me clearly to have thought it out himself. It is the Matthew Arnold school of criticism which he favours, I gather, however, and whatever may be thought of the vagueness of his article, critics will read it with interest, more especially considering who the writer is. In his last paragraph he says that newspapers give most space to an important biography or history, whereas their public cares far more about Miss Corelli and Dr. Doyle. Therefore, he would give the very long review to Miss Corelli and Dr. Doyle, and the very short one to the history and biography, however important. This is to say that, however foolish the public is, its foolishness must be pandered to—with which many people will not agree at all.

The Irish Sagas.

President Roosevelt, who seems to emulate Mr. Gladstone's many-sidedness, writes in the *Century* on the Ancient Irish Sagas. He pleads for the establishment of chairs of Celtic in the leading Universities. He contrasts, favourably, to the Irish their heroes, and still more their heroines with those of the Norse and Teutonic Sagas. He hopes the Erse tales will become a familiar household part of the literature common to all English-speaking peoples. The *Century* is also notable for Mr. Pennell's drawings of Chartres Cathedral, for Cardinal Gibbon's denunciation of suicide, and for a valiant paper by Sylvester Baxter on the nuisances of advertising, with pictorial suggestions of better methods. Altogether it is an excellent number.

CHICAGO AS SEEN THROUGH ENGLISH EYES.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* Mr. Charles Whibley has another of his exceedingly fresh and entertaining articles giving his impressions of America and her cities. I fear it will not please the citizens of the United States, but nevertheless cannot forbear to quote and summarise it. In brief, Mr. Whibley "can't abear" Chicago.

AN UNFINISHED MONSTROSITY.

The first part of his article is largely concerned with Niagara, which appalled rather than pleased him:—

Niagara is not an inappropriate introduction to Chicago. For Chicago also is beyond the scale of human comprehension and endeavour. In mere size both are monstrous; it is in size alone that they are comparable. . . . The nearer the train approaches Chicago the drearier becomes the aspect. You are hauled through mile after mile of rubbish and scrap-heap. You receive an impression of sharp-edged flints and broken bottles. . . . The first impression of Chicago, and the last, is of an unfinished monstrosity. It might be a vast railway station, built for men and women twenty feet high. The sky-scrapers, in which it cherishes an inordinate pride, shut out the few rays of sunlight which penetrate its dusky atmosphere. They have not the excuse of narrow space which their rivals in New York may plead.

In fact, the writer has no words in which to paint the horror with which the "formless mass of Chicago" inspires him. In its suggestion of horror Chicago is democratic. "The rich and the poor alike suffer from the prevailing lack of taste." Moreover, the city is gloomier than London.

WHAT IS TOLERABLE IN CHICAGO?

What, then, he asks, is tolerable in Chicago? To which he can only reply: "Lincoln Park, which the smoke and fog of the city have not obscured, and the noble lake, whose fresh splendour no villainy of man can ever deface."

UGLINESS AND DIRT.

After ugliness, Chicago suffers chiefly from dirt. "A thick, black, sooty dust lies upon everything. It is at the peril of filthy hands that you attempt to open a window. The streets are as untidy as the houses; garbage is dumped in the unfinished roadways, and in or out of your hotel you will seek comfort in vain. The citizens of Chicago themselves are far too busy to think whether their city is spruce or untidy."

"CULTCHAW" AGAIN.

In this city, whose frank end and aim is blatant materialism, getting rich and richer, no matter how, there is a greed of "culture" which will soon put Boston to shame. "There has seldom been a community of barbarians which did not find relief in an extravagant sentimentality." And so Chicago money-grubs all day and enthusiastically patronises "the higher life" in its spare time:—

It boasts more societies whose object is "the promotion of serious thought upon art, science, and literature" than any other city in the world. The clubs which it has established for the proper study of Ibsen and Browning are without number.

THE HAPPIEST CITY IN AMERICA.

Chicago, with all its faults and absurdities, merits, the writer thinks, this title. "It is protected by the triple brass of pride against all the assaults of its enemies." It is sublimely vain—of what he cannot discover. Even Packing Town odour, its enthusiasts declare, is unjustly criticised. "To anyone accustomed to it there is only a pleasant suggestion of rich, ruddy blood and long rows of tempting 'sides' hung up to cool."

The Chicago Board of Trade "exercises a wider and a more potent influence over the welfare of mankind than any other institution of its kind in existence," and so forth. Everything is for the best in the best of all possible cities, the three gods of which are size, speed, and prominence. Every Chicago citizen craves prominence, and his warehouse is one of the biggest buildings cumbering the earth. The visitor to European cities goes out to admire cathedrals, old buildings, picture-galleries. The visitor to Chicago is shown with pride "the shapeless residences of 'prominent' citizens," and the writer imagines the wandering New Zealander asking, and asking with reason, "how it has profited a city to buy and sell all the corn in the world and in its destruction to leave not a wrack of comeliness behind."

MARK TWAIN AND PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

Mark Twain continues his autobiography in the *North American Review*. In the number of December 21st, he gives an amusing account of his duels. They never came off. He adds:—

I have never had anything to do with duels since. I thoroughly disapprove of duels. I consider them unwise, and I know they are dangerous. Also sinful. If a man should challenge me now, I would go to that man and take him kindly and forgivingly by the hand and lead him to a quiet, retired spot, and *kill* him.

In the number of December 7th he quotes the following letter which he sent to ex-President Cleveland upon his sixty-ninth birthday:—

HONOURED SIR:—
Your patriotic virtues have won for you the homage of half the nation and the enmity of the other half. This places your character as a citizen upon a summit as high as Washington's. The verdict is unanimous and unassailable. The votes of both sides are necessary in cases like these, and the votes of the one side are quite as valuable as are the votes of the other. Where the votes are all in a man's favour the verdict is against him. It is sand, and history will wash it away. But the verdict for you is rock, and will stand. S. L. CLEMENS.
As of date March 18th, 1906.

In *Ueber Land und Meer*, which is really well got up, appears an illustrated article on Maoris and their legends.

ESPERANTO AND THE CAUSE OF PEACE.

The *North American Review* for December 7th publishes an editorial and two signed articles on the subject of Esperanto, and promises to publish an Esperanto Primer in an early number. The editor lays great stress upon the importance of Esperanto as an agency for promoting international peace. He says:—

It is an indubitable fact that, from the earliest times, among primitive beings and savage tribes, to the present days of comparative enlightenment, practically all strife has arisen from a determination of one part of the race to force the acceptance by another of an unfamiliar language, a strange religion, or both. Wars without number have resulted from the mere difficulty of reaching an understanding through a mutually intelligible means of communication. Even as late as the past century, as frankly conceded at the recent celebration of the American Board of Foreign Missions, ignorance in men of different races of one another's true beliefs and inability to make comprehensible exposition have constituted the chief stumbling-blocks in the path of religious progression.

Two years ago, or more, the far-seeing Pope Pius X. testified his appreciation of this vital condition by conferring his benediction upon all Esperantists and their cause.

Viewing the impressive indications already afforded of its usefulness, and having in mind that the thousand enthusiastic members of the conference represented twenty-eight distinct nationalities from Iceland to Peru, M. Boirac, the famous French educator, declared, "The consequences of Esperanto, so far as concerns the future progress of humanity, will be hardly less important than those that followed the invention of printing."

Among the features of the Banner year of the *North American Review*, the publishers advertise elucidation and *practical teaching* of Esperanto by competent instructors in a manner so simple and efficacious, and so well supplemented by especially prepared text-books, that, before the end of the year, every reader of the *North American Review* may, if he will, become proficient in the use of the new universal language.

Dr. George Macloskie, Professor of Biology at Princetown University, states the case for Esperanto in an article that is brimming over with enthusiasm:—

It is very evident that both in America and in the Old World, Esperanto is now in the air; and one is overwhelmed with the literature which is coming forward, some of it in Esperanto, and other about Esperanto.

He refers his readers to

a small book of twenty-seven pages, costing less than two cents, and entitled "The Whole of Esperanto." It consists of a grammar, over which you may leisurely spend an hour. You will then find yourself in the same situation relatively to the *lingvo* that you would occupy relatively to Greek, after you had mastered the declensions and conjugations, in their different voices, the verbs in *mi*, and all the irregular verbs, and the dialectical peculiarities. But still the Esperanto Vocabulary must be faced. Well, here it is, occupying sixteen pages of the little book, and containing a fairly complete word-root vocabulary of 2000 items. From each of these roots you can make the words as easily as you get "loving" after you have found "love" in your dictionary. Each word-root is good for a colony of words. I have tried to estimate how many of the roots would be new to an English boy who had no Latin, and the result was one-third nearly, or about 600; to one who had Latin and English, about half as many; to one of our college teachers I should say about 100; to be mastered not in advance, but as they occur in detail.

As witnesses to its usefulness, he refers to

the worthy Roman Catholic friends, like the French priests, who are said to be turning the Gospel of Mark into Esperanto; and men like Editor Peltier, of Tours, and Dr. O'Connor, of London, whose excellent text-book is used by many of us. These have been publishing a *Catholic Esperanto* for religious purposes, and were recently commended by the Pope for their service. Dr. Wherry, the Indian missionary, informs me that missionaries in Borneo are already using it for corresponding with their patrons in Europe.

On obtaining Mielck and Stephan's Gospel of St. Matthew in Espefanto, I found, whilst greatly pleased with it in many respects, that we could not use it without a thorough revision. And I devoted the summer months to this task, with the aid of Westcott and Hort's Greek Testament and the English Revised Version. I have done the work in the cold-blooded, scientific fashion, and have to bear witness that, in order to represent the Greek fairly in Esperanto, I found it necessary only to invent two new words, one being *parablo*, for parable (the longer word *parabolo* has been pre-empted by mathematics); the other, curiously, is the word for priest, which I call *pretro* (after the French *prêtre*).

MINING BOOM IN THE UNITED STATES.

According to Mr. C. F. Speare, in the *American Review of Reviews*, there is a most extraordinary rush of investment in mines. A thousand dollars' worth of mining securities was, he says, created in 1906, and most of it since spring. The market value of these stocks has appreciated at varying rates of from 50 to 100 to several thousand per cent. One Canadian mine of cobalt and silver grew from a five million dollar to a forty million dollar proposition in a season. The New York market has been dealing in a quarter of a million shares a day. Mr. Speare speaks of this mining craze as revealing no less credulity than was shown in the days of John Law:—

Within a few weeks a company offered participation in a 5,000,000 dols. mining enterprise, and claimed subscriptions for 25,000,000 dols. All it professed to own was some claims, and it would not even give their location.

This frenzied finance is not restricted to any narrow area:—

The craze is general. Nearly everybody has a touch of it. It has affected bank presidents as well as messenger boys, doctors, lawyers, ministers, school teachers, likewise waiters, hack drivers, and porters are floating along on the tide which may lead to fortune, but which, in many cases, will end "in shallows and in miseries."

Warning notes have been sounded. One of the experts has said that the proportion of good to bad mines was one in three hundred. Five hundred Nevada gold-mining companies have been investigated, and it has been found that one-third have no ore prospects. Nevertheless, daily transactions in gold and silver mining shares in the Eastern cities have amounted to half a million shares. The stock of Mohawk, a Nevada mine, rose from 40 cents in the summer of 1905 to 18 dollars a share.

The boom owes its origin to the wonderful discoveries in the Tonopah, Goldfield and Bullfrog districts.

THE ALMANACH DE GOTHA.

In *Scribner's* Mr. Francis Gribble gives a very interesting account of the origin and progress of this famous international annual. It is not the oldest of its kind. It was preceded by the French *Almanach Royal*, but it has eclipsed all its rivals. It began to appear in 1763. A complete set can only now be had in the editorial office in Gotha in Thuringia, in German and French, under the title of *The Gotha Genealogical and Writer's Calendar*, price 3s. of our currency. It appeared under the joint auspices of the Grand Master of the Court and President of the Cabinet, and of the tutor to the Crown Prince of Saxe-Gotha-Altenburg. The title *Almanach de Gotha* was first assumed in 1764. Then it had only about 100 pages, as against the 1200 pages of the 1905 edition, and was printed in rude Gothic type. Its distinctive feature was the genealogical list of high persons in Europe, setting forth the names and birthdays of reigning princes and their nearest relatives.

NAPOLEON AS EDITOR.

Gradually, as the *Almanach* developed, the details of princely families were expanded into elaborate genealogies. Illustrations were introduced in 1768. Since 1832 all the illustrations have been portraits. The French Revolution was not so much as recognised by the editor. Napoleon, however, took the *Almanach* in hand. As himself "only an ancestor," he refused to allow other princes' pedigrees to appear. He also insisted that the list of Royal houses should begin with Napoleon. His editorial power waned with his imperial in 1814. It was not till 1824 that the *Almanach* took cognisance of the United States. It now takes cognisance of every Government in the world. The first list of Ambassadors was given in 1802. The two languages in which the *Almanach* is published are German and what is described by Larousse as "not exactly French," but a painstaking imitation.

ONLY ROYAL, PRINCELY AND DUCAL.

The *Almanach* consists of two sections, one purely genealogical. The first sub-section sets forth all the members of the sovereign houses of Europe, with those that have lost thrones since 1815. The second sub-section deals with fifty-six "mediatised" families, or those who have lost their immediate jurisdiction but have retained their estates and are given equality of birth with reigning houses. It is remarked that the humblest scion of the lowest mediatised stock cannot intermarry with the oldest British nobility without forming a *mésalliance*. The third sub-section gives the non-royal aristocracy of princely or ducal rank. Counts and barons are dealt with in a separate handbook. The editor only deals with claims for insertion. Of him it is said: "The editor, in fact, is more royalist than the kings, and more exclusive than the most blue-blooded of the aristocrats."

ENTER THE AMERICANESS.

Of a brand-new princess from the United States who wished her daughter to be received into a noble chapter, it is told that her husband remarked, "You have shut the doors of all the noble chapters in our faces." "Yes," was the lady's spirited reply, "and I have shut the workhouse door, too."

The next section is a directory of the high officials of every land, and an epitome of the naval and military resources of each. The firm of Justus Perthes has had charge of the commercial details since 1786, and has managed the *Almanach* since 1817. The editor, Herr Hofrat Wendelmath, is deeply skilled in heraldry, genealogy and statistics.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY AND HIS OMENS.

The first December number of *La Revue* opens with a character sketch, by Sefer Bey, of Sultan Abdul Hamid II.

The writer vies with his predecessors in his denunciation of the Sultan and his *entourage*, and the culpable indifference of European diplomacy during the last thirty years regarding Turkey. He is very severe towards Germany, the Empire usually proclaimed eminently moral, loyal, virtuous, etc. All that Germany desires, he says, is to enrich herself, and so long as she can receive orders for her factories at thrice the usual rates, Abdul Hamid has *carte blanche*, and Germany will always be ready to assist and reassure him.

It might be expected that a man with so sanguinary a temperament as Abdul Hamid possesses would have the courage of a Tippoo Sahib. Not so. The Sultan is the most timid of human beings. He is constantly haunted by fears and hallucinations. A thunderbolt inspires him with mad terror, the crowing of a cock exasperates him, and a cat crossing the garden at the same time as himself forces him to shut himself up in his room for several days, and if the cast is a black one, he will not sleep for several nights.

In his moments of moral depression he causes the shades of illustrious men of the past to be called forth to direct him, and for this purpose he has long had two foreigners in his service—two adventurers, as they are called, who pretend to make the dead appear and speak. These two actors have called from their tombs Murad IV., Richelieu, Louis XVI., Napoleon, Talleyrand, Thiers and others, and the grotesque scene is said to have been enacted several times during the Russo-Turkish War, again during the Bulgarian Revolution in 1885, and again in connection with Armenia.

The *Girl's Realm* for January maintains its position as an excellent magazine for schoolgirls. "Hockey in the Schools" is a principal paper, and there are several articles devoted to winter evening amusements.

OH, WHAT A NASTY TEMPER!

MR. ARNOLD FORSTER, M.P., IN A RAGE.

In the *National Review* for January, Mr. Arnold Forster, M.P., indulges in a prolonged imprecation upon the Liberal Government and all its works. He declares that the Government has deliberately adopted "a policy of hate." It certainly seems to have succeeded in rousing the hatred of Mr. Arnold Forster. Here are a few of his choice flowers of rhetoric:—

The present Government, if not the worst, is probably the most dangerous Administration which the nation has had to endure for a century. That the Party at present in office is an anti-national and an anti-English Party, is daily becoming more and more obvious. It would probably not be true to say that wherever England has a friend the present Government has an enemy. An examination of the work done, projected and promised by the present Administration, will show how completely its operations are dominated and inspired by this ruling principle of hate, the desire to injure, and the intention to wound.

The Party which is led by Mr. Redmond is not at all anti-English, the friend of our enemies, the enemy of our friends. It is therefore naturally entitled to the most favoured nation treatment at the hands of the Government. It cheers the defeat of our soldiers;-it insults the men who are doing their best work for the Empire; it persecutes and oppresses every class in Ireland which is suspected of the crimes of loyalty or honesty. Here, indeed, is merit enough to commend it to our anti-English rulers.

That the Boers who sought to turn us out of South Africa by force of arms should desire to accomplish by their votes what they failed to accomplish with their rifles, is perhaps natural; but that a British Government, in its anti-national zeal, should aid and abet them, is not natural, though it will strike many persons as being disgraceful.

The great measure of the year is the Education Bill, and no better example could be found of the determination of the Government to deal with this all-important subject in such a way as to inflict the maximum of pain and injury upon its political opponents, and to confer the minimum advantage to the community at large.

The Plural Voting Bill, calculated and intended to cog the dice against the minority, is an example of vindictive and unjust legislation which has had few parallels in our history.

The Town Tenants Bill is highway robbery.

The Agricultural Holdings Bill, as originally drawn, was a predatory measure calculated, and apparently intended, to create bad blood between owners of land and tenant farmers. With such credentials it naturally commended itself to the Government.

The Scotch Small Holdings Bill is even worse. As for the Trades Disputes Bill, it seems not improbable that, with the aid of the Government, this reversion to the state of things which existed in the days of King John, in the heyday of the Inquisition, under the Grand Monarque, and under the bloody rule of the Commune, is in a fair way towards being re-established, and that class rule, with all its inevitable injustice, and with its train of privilege, is to be set up once more in this country.

The Church of England, according to a sketch by Mr. Thornton Hall in the *Sunday Strand*, provides accommodation for more than 7¼ million worshippers, has 2¼ million communicants, 14,000 incumbents, with an aggregate income of more than 3½ millions, and more than 8 millions raised in voluntary contributions during the year ending Easter, 1905. For church building and restoration it has raised by voluntary contributions 60 millions sterling within the last sixty years.

THE SPIRIT OF PRESENT-DAY SPAIN.

IMPRESSIONS OF MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS.

Mr. Havelock Ellis, who can boast of an acquaintance with Spain of twenty years' standing, and who has just returned from his fifth visit to the country, records in the December number of the *Atlantic Monthly* some of his impressions of Spain as it is at the present day.

A FLEXIBLE TENACITY.

There is, he says, an element of truth in the common belief that Spain is a conservative, unchangeable country; but the tenacity of fibre in the Spanish people has one remarkable quality: it admits of a high degree of flexibility. Spain, with her remarkable past, realises that she has fallen to the rear, but this, says the writer, is more due to the result of circumstances than to natural inaptitude for the tasks of civilisation.

MODERN CIVILISATION.

When he compares the country he has just left with the country he first entered twenty years ago, he is struck with the magnitude of the changes effected in so brief a space of time. As in other countries, Spain, he writes, is experiencing the tendency to crowd into towns, and rents and the prices of commodities are increasing. But the population of the country is not showing any inordinate increase. As urban life is developing, the signs of commercial activity abound. The streets swarm with electric cars, electric lighting is becoming universal, and even the most ancient cities are covered with networks of wires—to the disfigurement of ancient buildings and the disgust of the lover of the picturesque.

MORAL EFFECTS OF THE WAR.

The typical Spaniard of to-day has an eager delight in novelty, and this attitude has been in a great measure fostered by the war. Here it is a case of the vanquished being the victors, and Cuba and the Philippine Islands were but exhausting excrescences dragging down Spain in the race of civilisation. Besides a healthy economic influence, the war has directed the people into sober industrial channels, and has forced them to face the actual facts of the modern world. Another beneficial result is a movement for a closer sympathy between Spain and Spanish South America.

THE HOME OF ROMANCE.

But civilisation has its disadvantages. The traveller may rejoice that English sanitary fittings are used in the hotels, but when he finds that the national dances, the national costumes, and the guitar are giving place to gramophones and barrel organs, it is as if Spanish gold was being cast away

with the Spanish dress. Twenty years ago mediæval manners and customs still survived in Spain, and she still remains the most democratic of countries.

If he were asked to sum up the dominant impression that the survival in Spain of old-world mediævalism makes, Mr. Ellis would say that "Spain is in the precise and specific sense of the word the home of romance. The special character of the Spanish temperament and of Spanish developments in literature and in art is marked by a quality rising and sinking with the rise and fall of Gothic, which we call the romantic spirit—a mixture, that is, of the mysterious and grandiose with the grotesquely bizarre, of the soaringly ideal with the crudely real—a mixture which to us to-day has the cunning and fascination of art, but was really on both sides the natural outcome of the experiences and feelings of the men who created it."

SPANISH GOTHIC.

The Church, ever the most powerful stronghold of tradition, enables the visitor to realise how the romantic spirit has been preserved. Spanish Gothic is an embodiment of the Spanish romantic spirit. By its massiveness and extravagance, as well as by its realistic naturalness, it embodies more potently the spirit of mediæval life than the exquisitely satisfying French Gothic. But interwoven with the romantic spirit in Spain there is a perpetual insistence on suffering and death.

PROGRESS OF REFORM IN RUSSIA.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for January, says:—

Without either making laws or breaking them the Stolypin Ministry have radically changed the Statute Book, have reformed the condition of the peasants by a series of measures which will ultimately revolutionise the Russian people, have incorporated liberty of conscience in the legislation, have bettered the lot of the working men, have introduced one day of rest in seven for clerks and shop assistants without lessening the number of annual holidays, and over and above have trampled out the embers of the revolution.

M. Stolypin has not withdrawn his concessions to the Jews:—

The new law marks a decided step in advance which every friend of progress and of Russia will welcome. It annihilates the restrictions which heretofore hampered the Jews whether they resided within the so-called Pale of Settlement or without. Now, as before, there will be privileged members of the Jewish community who may take up their residence outside the Pale, while the bulk will be compelled to live within it. But the limitations which heretofore existed for these and for those will be swept away. Jews within the Pale were not allowed to dwell outside cities and towns, and as a consequence their labour was extremely depreciated. Henceforth, they will be authorised to settle in villages and hamlets. On the other hand, the skilled artisans whose trade gave them the right to live in a town or city without the Pale were compelled to return whenever they ceased to ply their calling. Now they need never go back if they have had their domicile for ten years outside the Pale. Again, those who are allowed to live in any one place outside the Pale may reside anywhere in Russia, and all Jews in Russia may rent land on a year's lease.

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

A New Chapter in the Romance of Science.

Dr. Andrew Wilson has, in the January *Cornhill*, an interesting article on Opsonins.

First he explains briefly the discoveries of Dr. Waller and Professor Metchnikoff concerning the white corpuscles or phagocytes of the blood, whose function is to attack and destroy germs which have gained admittance to the body, besides contributing to the healing and repair of wounds and injuries. Their action is best illustrated, he says, in the process known as inflammation.

But this is only the prologue to the history of opsonins. Later on it has been discovered that while the phagocytes did accomplish their work in the direction indicated, they were aided by some outside source. This source, Dr. Wilson explains, is represented by the plasma or blood-fluid itself. Drs. Wright and Douglas, as a result of their investigations, have come to the conclusion that the blood-fluid exerts some influence on the phagocytes in the performance of their work. They are of opinion that the real source of the power possessed by the blood-fluid or plasma is to be found in substances contained in it called opsonins, which perform their share of the blood-destroying work, not by stimulating the phagocytes to the attack, but by acting on the microbes, weakening their powers, and making them an easy prey of the white blood-cells. Thus the opsonic index of an individual is the measure of his germ-killing power, and in a new sense "the blood is the life."

RANJITSINHJI AND HIS PRINCEDOM.

Mr. C. B. Fry, writing in the January number of his own magazine, tells the story of Ranjitsinhji and his Princedom. When Jam Jasvantsinhji of Nawanagar died last August, report stated that Ranjitsinhji had succeeded to the State, but the report was incorrect. In India Ranjitsinhji is still regarded unofficially as having the strongest claims to the State, but his succession has not yet been sanctioned by the Government. The case is to be investigated in India.

In Nawanagar it is the custom for the Princedom to pass to the eldest surviving son of the last Jam, born to him by one of his Ranis or legally married wives; and failing such a son, to a son adopted as heir and successor in accordance with Rajput usages, and approved of by the British Government. Ranjitsinhji was formally adopted as heir to Jam Vibhaji in 1878, but when this Jam died in 1895 Ranjitsinhji did not succeed to the State. He was passed over in favour of Jasvantsinhji, a son of Jam Vibhaji's, one of his Mahomedan concubines. Jasvantsinhji, as above stated, died last August, leaving no heir or adopted son, and Mr. Fry fails to see how anyone else than Ranjitsinhji can have any claims to the Princedom of Nawanagar.

THE RIDING STABLES OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

In the *Badminton Magazine* Miss Annie Topham has a well-illustrated paper on this subject. Probably no modern monarch is seen so often on horseback as the Kaiser. Wherever his numerous horses can be accommodated, he rides out daily, if possible. A certain amount of pomp and circumstance always attends these rides. The Emperor and the five or six attendant gentlemen and equerries always wear uniform, so also do the regular stable officials in attendance, of whom the principal are the Master of the Horse, usually an experienced cavalry officer, who superintends and trains all horses ridden by the Emperor; a *Sattelmeister*, who helps in these duties; a soldier of the Lifeguards, and six or seven royal grooms in livery. If the Empress rides out too, a lady-in-waiting, a second Master of the Horse and *Sattelmeister*, and several extra grooms ride out also—in all twenty to twenty-five persons.

THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES.

At Wilhelmshöhe (near Cassel), where the Court generally resides in August, quite a crowd collects to see the Kaiser go out about 7 a.m. for his morning ride:—

A heavy burden of care and responsibility lies on the shoulders of the *Oberstallmeister*, as the head of the stables is called. He has 360 carriage and saddle horses under his charge, besides the small army of grooms, stablemen, etc., the measures for whose discipline and welfare exact constant attention and thought. He needs, in addition to a deep and all-embracing knowledge of matters equine, an unusual amount of tact, forcefulness, and diplomacy together with correct judgment of both men and horses, and almost supernatural insight and patience.

Baron von Reischach, who has occupied this position for two years past, has introduced many useful reforms, so that even the Kaiserian stables are, or were, not perfect.

THE TRAINING OF A ROYAL HORSE.

The Germans allow us to be the better riders, but consider themselves, and the writer thinks with reason, the better *breakers* of horses. They are astonished, in fact, that we pay so little attention to this. A German royal horse is apparently drilled like a German soldier. He is taught to arch his neck; to champ the bit; to stand and move gracefully; to trot, gallop, and start either with the right leg or the left; and sometimes even such refinements as Spanish marching. When thoroughly instructed in the elegancies of equine deportment, the horse usually appears at a Court ceremonial or parade. Unfortunately, all this attention to deportment is apt to spoil a horse for practical usefulness. He is good for parades, and for nothing else. Some fine pictures of the Emperor's beautiful horses accompany this article. The six or seven horses that the Emperor constantly rides are big animals, like the English weight-carrying hunter. Any English visitor to Berlin in February or March can present himself at the door of the Royal Mews in the Breitstrasse at 11 a.m.

LIFE INSURANCE FOR THE MASSES.

A Novel Scheme.

A new system of Life Insurance for the Masses is being tried in Italy, and in the second December number of *La Revue* Paola Lombroso gives an outline of the scheme. This is the Cassa Providenti Italiani at Turin, a mutual insurance society, in which deputies, economists, and professors, including Professor Ferrero, are interested.

Most life insurance societies, says the writer, have one capital defect: they are inaccessible to small purses and humble workers who have the greatest need for them. The annual premium is always too high. The Turin Society has invented and inaugurated a very different system, and it is as simple as it is ingenious. In the first place, it is desired not to have a capital, which is always expensive to administer, and which is expected to pay a dividend to the shareholders.

The mutual insurance societies are not a novelty, but the novelty of this new society consists in its being an *annual* mutual insurance society. Every year the money collected from the members is divided among the families of the members who have died during the year, and thus there are practically no expenses of administration, and the capital is restored almost whole to the families of the deceased members. The new mutual insurance society takes the purely collective point of view, and in this consists its originality.

As the system is for the masses only a very small premium is required. The aged and persons under twenty are excluded, and it is estimated that the mortality among members between twenty and forty-five does not exceed ten per thousand. The members are divided into classes of a thousand each, according to the amount of premium paid. The members of one group, for instance, each contribute one franc a month, or twelve francs a year, and the group at the end of the year furnishes 12,000 francs to be distributed among the families of the ten members who have died since the previous distribution.

In *The Month*, a Catholic organ, may be found, by those interested in hearing all sides, a Catholic statement of the French Religious Crisis in its latest developments. The case against the French Government and for the much-blamed Pope is stated, and not in violent or bitter language either.

CROWNED WITH AN IRON CROWN.

THE ROMANCE OF THE KINGDOM OF ROUMANIA.

The story of the Iron Crown of the Kingdom of Roumania has often been told, but no one, surely, has written of the romance of the Roumanian Crown in so simple and moving a manner as "Carmen Sylva," who in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January repeats the main incidents associated with the reign of her husband, King Charles.

It was after the war of liberation that Roumania, proud of her achievements, pressed Prince Charles, who had led them to victory, to take the title of King. For some time he refused, but in 1881, after the murder of Alexander II., the people would no longer be restrained, and not many days after the murder the Roumanian Deputies and Senators left their debating and marched to the Palace. Prince Charles and Princess Elizabeth were called away from their work to the Throne-room, and there and then the assembled representatives proclaimed them King and Queen, and their land a kingdom from henceforth.

NO GLITTER OF GOLD.

But a proclamation such as this was incomplete without a coronation, and to this the new King offered decided resistance. Still the people protested, and to such purpose that he was finally induced to sacrifice his own feelings to their wishes. No sooner had he done so than a fresh struggle began, for the people would not be satisfied without a magnificent gold crown to be made abroad. While they clamoured for the outward sign and symbol, King Charles pondered over the idea, and, after a night's reflection, announced:—

I have found out the only way to give our new crown a sanction like the legendary glamour which invests the time-honoured crowns of ancient monarchies. We will send to the Arsenal for a piece of one of the captured cannon, and it shall be melted down, and out of that very steel, that once cost so many Roumanian lives, our crown shall be made, in token of its having been won upon the field of battle, and bought and paid for with our own blood.

"I CROWN MY PEOPLE."

There were busy days in the Arsenal welding the gun-metal into the soldier's crown, but nothing would prevent the people from procuring a gold crown for the Queen. The national holiday, May 10th (22nd), the anniversary of the day on which Prince Charles made his first entry into Bucharest, was the coronation day at the Palace, and it was indeed a day of rejoicing in the new kingdom. When the King took up the iron circlet a thrill went through the assembly of representatives, but instead of placing it on his head he held it out far from him, and as if holding it over the whole country, with a gesture which seemed to say:—"I crown my people, not myself; herewith I consecrate my land as a kingdom for evermore." The storm of enthusiasm which followed was taken up by thousands upon thousands, as if everyone in the vast multitude was conscious of the calm strength of will and tenacity of purpose that radiated at that moment from the person of the King.

"A SELF-MADE KING."

Though everyone was recalling at that time the events of the campaign against Turkey, Queen Elizabeth was thinking the most heroic action of the King's whole life was that of leading his little army home after the fall of Plevna. It is something, she says, to be a self-made man, but to be a self-made king demands the exercise of energy, perseverance and self-denial on a much grander scale. The King has never entertained any other idea than that of being "the first servant of the State." His romance was written in blood, but may none the less have been inspired from Heaven.

QUEEN MARGHERITA OF ITALY.

The Italian periodical, *La Donna* (December 20th), publishes an article, illustrated with many portraits, of the Queen Mother of Italy, who, always beloved by her subjects, has, since the tragic death of King Humbert, been enshrined in their hearts much as Queen Victoria was enshrined in the hearts of the British people. The article is from the pen of the well-known journalist Fanny Zampini Salazar, and if perhaps it is more rich in eulogy than information, it yet makes clear how much the Italian women of to-day owe to the courage and energy and enlightened views of their queen. In the encouragement of art and literature, of women's work and women's education, Margherita of Savoy has always exercised a beneficent influence, and if "feminism" is making some progress in Italy to-day it is in no small measure due to her example:—

To-day we possess women who fill university chairs, work in laboratories, triumph in the literary world, contribute to our social well-being by important labours, and show in every path of life how capable they are of serving national progress. . . . Had anyone, twenty years ago, prophesied so great a development in feminine intellectual activity, he would not have been believed. And would it ever have come to pass if, in the place of Margherita of Savoy, Italy had had as Queen some vain and superficial woman who would have been content to shine on her throne and enjoy life? . .

I vividly remember, with undying gratitude, how, when in 1886 I started a monthly review in Rome, dedicated to the cause of feminine progress, the intelligent interest of our august Sovereign, who, grasping more fully than anyone else the immense importance of the undertaking, afforded me the greatest encouragement in a task that was far from light. The ignorance and prejudice of many obtuse persons drove them to oppose any sincere, disinterested ideal for the public good; others smiled at the notion of any feminine interests apart from love and children, cooking and domesticity. But Queen Margherita . . . grasped the practical objective aim of the publication, founded by a woman who kept in the forefront of her ambitions the desire to render her sisters more capable of loving with intelligence both husband and child, kitchen and home.

The Queen-mother has actively co-operated in the foundation of many philanthropic and educational establishments, among others a college at Anagni for the orphan daughters of elementary teachers; but perhaps the institution which best recalls the

Queen's goodness of heart is the *crèche* she founded in Rome in thanksgiving for the birth of her eldest grandchild, the Princess Yolanda. The *crèche* for the poor babies of the capital, which is entirely supported out of her private purse and is under the care of Sisters of Charity, is situated in a building but a few yards from the royal residence, with which it is connected by an underground passage, in order that the Queen may pass backwards and forwards to the nursery unobserved by the world.

M. FERDINAND BRUNETIERE.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* has just suffered a serious loss in the death of its editor, Ferdinand Brunetière, and in the second December number Paul Leroy-Baulieu hastens to pay a tribute to the great services he rendered to the *Revue* for over thirty years, first as a contributor, and later in the capacity of editor.

He was born in Provence in 1849, and his beginnings were humble and difficult. When as a youth he went to Paris, it was to seek, not fortune, but a suitable field for his activity. He chose the profession of teacher, but failed to be accepted as a pupil at the Ecole Normale Supérieure, where some years later he was to belong to the teaching staff. He passed unaided through his teaching and literary apprenticeship at Paris, and with a minimum of university training became one of the best literary men of his generation. It was left to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to offer him the organ he needed to make his powerful voice heard; it is also to the honour of the *Revue* that, having accepted him when young and unknown, it retained him when he was famous till the day of his death.

Armed with the most vigorous literary talent and a complete knowledge of his time, he enlarged the sphere of criticism and introduced into its domain all questions concerning man and society. He had a full and intense life, while as a man of letters his life was superb. He disdained all other ambitions. He had many triumphs, literary and oratorical. The Académie Française received him into its fold in 1893, and his fame extended through all Europe and America. But he did not escape bitter disappointments, and the failure of his candidature for the Chair of French Literature at the Collège de France made him feel keenly the cruel blindness and injustice of parties. His greatest trial was the loss of his voice two years ago. But he never suffered discouragement. He was one of the most original figures of our time, and one of the noblest examples of austere independence and of the dignity of life.

HIS ATTITUDE TO THE CHURCH.

Writing in the *Correspondant* of December 25th, Etienne Lamy discusses the attitude of M. Brunetière to the question of Separation. In December, 1905, when it was uncertain whether the *régime* of the Associations Cultuelles proposed by the Government ought to be accepted by the Catholics, M. Brunetière considered that for the Church the conflict already engaged in against doctrinal irreligion was the most important, that which would decide the future of the religion of multitudes, and he thought it would be to the peril of the Church to engage in a political conflict. If the Church would only accommodate herself to the conditions prepared by the State she would, he said, have nothing to fear from political acts. The *régime* offered, he agreed, would take away from the Church part of her wealth and independence. But to resist was to make immediate spoliation certain and complete. He decided in favour of the law, and, along with twenty-two eminent Catholics like himself, signed the famous letter recommending its acceptation to the French bishops.

MAXIME GORKI.

The reviews have given us many articles on Maxime Gorki, but none more powerful than that by Louise Collier Willcox, in the *North American Review* of December 5th.

THE SORROWS OF THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE.

The writer introduces her subject by explaining that the Russian people are penetrated with the most fundamental of all sorrows—the sorrow over life as it is, the sorrow over the essential contradiction between the real and the ideal; and, unhappily, this sorrow is punctuated by anger against man, the social order, and the Creator. Yet there must be patience too, and hope that right will ultimately prevail. The Nihilist, whose demand was for personal happiness and liberty, has given place to the revolutionary Socialist, whose demand is for the happiness of others and the future of his country, and at the head of this movement in Russian literature is Maxime Gorki.

GORKI'S SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMASTERS.

Gorki, says the writer, is a self-educated man, but he is not of peasant origin, as is often stated. His paternal grandfather was a colonel in the Army, but, deserted by his mother, and losing his father when he was only four years of age, Gorki was brought up by his maternal grandfather. In his early youth he followed various poor callings, but during all that time he was devoted to reading, and he read all the classical books he could lay hands on. By the time he was fifteen he had, in fact, conceived a wild desire to study, to know. He went to Kazan imagining that there the sciences would be gratuitously imparted to those who desired knowledge, but, finding this was not so, he entered a bakery. At nineteen, in despair, he attempted

suicide, but, being rescued, he tried to earn a living by selling apples in the streets. Such was his preparation for his future career, and an eminently good preparation it was, for he not only saw all sorts and conditions of men, but had splendid opportunities of becoming acquainted with their sufferings and their needs.

FINDING HIS WORK.

First, he had a vague idea of aiding in some social and political revolution, and he vowed to himself that he would become a great, active, social force. But he had not then found his work. It was not till he began to write that he understood that by writing he could best influence men's minds. He has now published eight or ten volumes of short stories, three novels and three plays, besides a large number of magazine articles. He can work fifteen or sixteen hours at a stretch, and he will only stop to take such refreshment as is put beside him. In his indomitable and irrepressible will he is compared to Kipling, but, as we know, the doctrines of the two men are diametrically opposed. Kipling believing in egoism and imperialism, while Gorki believes in altruism and liberty.

CALLS TO ACTION.

Gorki, continues the writer, is only thirty-seven. There has never been anything of a *dilettante* nature in his work. From his first short story the hand of the finished artist has always been present, but as his work progressed the tendency has been more and more towards life as it actually is. No one realises more than he does himself that his work is not calculated to give joy, the greatest function of art. Rather it performs the function of tragedy, portraying scenes of terror and pity, yet not altogether wanting in sudden outbursts of human tenderness and pity. Too much introspection, he teaches, paralyses activity, and all his later works are trumpet-calls to action. Everywhere there is the soul, the gleam of beauty and of selfishness, which makes the creature human. Gorki's theory of life is to look the bare facts square in the face, and then to "knead life this way and that" for the good of humanity..

The Liberal movement in German theology is described in the *Expository Times* by the Rev. J. MacConnachie. He declares that a fierce conflict is ahead on the question, "Was Christ simply the greatest of religious geniuses, or was He God manifest in the flesh?" He distinguishes five directions in German thought—confessional, orthodox, mediating, Liberal and Radical. The Liberals are the most earnest, sacrificing the chance of church and manse and chair to their propaganda. They are frankly Unitarian, and regard themselves as the heralds of a new religion, a Jesus religion in place of the old Pauline Christianity.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE WOMAN NOVELIST.

THE SUCCESSES OF 1906.

Mr. James Milne, who in his London letter in the January *Book Monthly* records the literary successes of the past year, notes the predominance of the novel, and says, moreover, that as the novel has triumphed, so too has the woman novelist had a striking record of successes. He mentions twelve novels of the year by women as among the best selling books, and doubts whether the sale of another dozen by men, which he also names as leading novels of the year, came up to the sale of the first twelve.

The women's novels are:—"Fenwick's Career," by Mrs. Humphry Ward; "The Far Horizon," by Lucas Malet; "The Treasure of Heaven," by Miss Marie Corelli; "The Gambler," by Mrs. Thurston; "Prisoners," by Miss Mary Cholmondeley; "The Dream and the Business," by John Oliver Hobbes; "The Viper of Milan," by Miss Marjorie Bowen; "The White House," by Miss Braddon; "In Subjection," by Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler; "A Sovereign Remedy, by Mrs. Steel; "The Incomplete Amorist," by E. Nesbit; and "A Queen of Rushes," by Allen Raine.

In America, too, women have done well, Mrs. Margaret Deland, with "The Awakening of Helena Ritchie," and Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, with "Rezànov," being in the front.

In *Chambers's Journal* for January the same writer has an article on "The Novel of To-day," in which he refers to the demand of readers for studies of life as it appears to the woman's mind. Is it the story of a soulful heroine? Then the woman's pen penetrates deeper, cuts cleaner than the man's.

Juggling With Balls

Mr. Arthur Watson, in an article on jugglers, which he has contributed to the *Reliquary* for January, names the four classes or grades of "jongleurs" set forth in the "Declaration of King Alphonse of Castille"—the troubadours who composed songs and pieces embodying high principles of conduct which they themselves were to put into practice, the troubadours who composed dances, etc., the jongleurs who went from Court to Court performing the songs composed by others, and those following such frivolous pursuits as exhibiting performing monkeys and the like. In this last class jugglers, as we now understand them, were probably included.

Skill in throwing and catching balls and knives was practised by the Egyptians, Greeks and Romans. Such playing with balls is depicted on pottery, in wall paintings, on coins, etc. Galen urged the practice of ball-playing as necessary to health, but he probably would have disapproved of cricket and football as too "vehement" forms of exercise.

ALAS! POOR SHAKESPEARE.

NEITHER ART NOR MORALITY: COUNT TOLSTOI.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for January Count Tolstoi continues and concludes his remarkable diatribe against Shakespeare which was begun in the December number. He says that eleven thousand volumes have been written about Shakespeare, and a whole science of Shakespearology composed. But anyone who surrenders to the delusion that Shakespeare is a transcendent genius ceases to distinguish directly and clearly what is artistic from an artificial imitation of art:—

But, above all, having assimilated the immoral view of life which penetrates all Shakespeare's writings, he loses the capacity of distinguishing good from evil. And the error of extolling an insignificant inartistic writer—not only not moral, but directly immoral—executes its destructive work.

Shakespeare's works do not satisfy the demands of all art; and, besides this, their tendency is of the lowest and most immoral.

SHAKESPEARE'S VIEW OF LIFE.

Action at all costs, the absence of all ideals, moderation in everything, the conservation of the forms of life once established, and the end justifying the means. If you add to this a Chauvinist English patriotism, expressed in all the historical dramas—a patriotism according to which the English throne is something sacred, Englishmen always vanquish the French, killing thousands and losing only scores, Joan of Arc regarded as a witch, and the belief that Hector and all the Trojans, from whom the English descend, are heroes, whilst the Greeks are cowards and traitors, and so forth: such is the view of life of the wisest teacher of life according to his greatest admirers [Gervinus and Brandts, to wit]. And he who will attentively read Shakespeare's works cannot fail to recognise that the description of this Shakespearean view of life by his admirers is quite correct.

SHAKESPEARE'S LANGUAGE.

In reading any of Shakespeare's dramas whatever I was, from the very first, instantly convinced that he was lacking in the most important, if not the only, means of portraying characters—individuality of language, *i.e.*, the style of speech of every person being natural to his character. This is absent from Shakespeare. All his characters speak, not their own, but always one and the same Shakespearean pretentions and unnatural language, in which not only they could not speak, but in which no living man ever has spoken or does speak. Shakespeare's language is quite in harmony with the boastful, distorted and depraved character of the drunken Falstaff. For this reason alone does this figure truly represent a definite character. Unfortunately, the artistic effect of this character is spoilt by the fact that it is so repulsive by its gluttony, drunkenness, debauchery, rascality, deceit and cowardice that it is difficult to share the feeling of gay humour with which the author treats it. Thus it is with Falstaff.

SHAKESPEARE'S CHARACTERS.

But in none of Shakespeare's figures is his, I will not say incapacity to give, but utter indifference to giving his personages a typical character, so strikingly manifest as in Hamlet, and in connection with none of Shakespeare's works do we see so strikingly displayed that blind worship of Shakespeare.

Falstaff is, indeed, quite a natural and typical character, but then it is perhaps the only natural and typical character depicted by Shakespeare. All those esteemed as his characters, as well as all the others, instead of belonging to Shakespeare, are taken by him from dramas, chronicles, and romances anterior to him. All these characters not only are nót rendered more powerful by him, but in most cases they are weakened and spoilt.

However strange this opinion may seem to worshippers of Shakespeare, yet the whole of this old drama of "Leir" is incomparably and in every respect superior to Shakespeare's adaptation.

HIS ONLY TALENT.

Although he says that you will never find ten consecutive lines which are comprehensible, unartificial, natural to the character that says them, and which produce an artistic impression, Count Tolstoi admits Shakespeare had one gift:—

The peculiarity consists in the capacity of representing scenes expressing the play of emotion. However unnatural the positions may be in which he places his characters, however improper to them the language which he makes them speak, however featureless they are—the very play of emotion its increase and alteration, and the combination of many contrary feelings are expressed correctly and powerfully in some of Shakespeare's scenes

THE ORIGIN OF HIS FAME.

The first cause of Shakespeare's fame was that the Germans wished to oppose to the cold French drama, of which they had grown weary, and which, no doubt, was tedious enough, a livelier and freer one. The second cause was that the young German writers required a model for writing their own dramas. The third and principal cause was the activity of the learned and zealous æsthetic German critics without æsthetic feeling who invented the theory of objective art, deliberately rejecting the religious essence of the drama.

ALL HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION.

Goethe started it, the suggestion was caught up by others, until now it has hypnotised everybody. But it will pass, like the tulip mania in Holland, the crusades, etc. Count Tolstoi says:—

So within my recollection, in the 'forties, there was in the sphere of art the laudation and glorification of Eugene Sue and George Sand, and, in the social sphere, Fourier, in the philosophical sphere Comte, Hegel, in the scientific sphere Darwin.

Sue is quite forgotten, George Sand is being forgotten and replaced by the writings of Zola and the Decadents, Beaudelaire, Verlaine, Maeterlinck, and others. Fourier with his phalansteries is quite forgotten, his place being taken by Marx. Hegel, who justified the existing order, and Comte, who denied the necessity of religious activity in mankind, and Darwin, with his law of struggle, still hold on, but are beginning to be forgotten, being replaced by the teaching of Nietzsche, which, although utterly extravagant, unconsidered, misty, and vicious in its bearing, yet corresponds better with existing tendencies.

THE DRAMA OF THE FUTURE.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that Shakespeare must be dethroned and mankind "will have to search for and work out a new form of modern drama, a drama which will serve as the development and confirmation of the highest stage of religious consciousness in men."

THE OVERFLOW OF MR. GLADSTONE'S LIBRARY:

AND WHAT IT LED TO.

The Editor of the *Sunday Strand* describes the St. Deniol's Library and Residence at Hawarden as the true memorial of Mr. Gladstone. He uses the information to be published in a pamphlet by Mrs. Drew. Mr. Gladstone, it appears, gathered books at the rate of a thousand a year. A new wing was added to Hawarden Castle, with the "Temple of

Peace." But the books still went on increasing, until at last the thought evolved itself in Mr. Gladstone's mind of a plan for the permanent disposal of his library—"a country home for the purpose of study and research, for the pursuit of Divine learning, a centre of religious life, a resident body of students, men of studious mind and habit, to whom others might come for guidance and help." In 1889, at the cost of about £1000, Mr. Gladstone secured three acres of land and erected two large iron rooms, lined with felt and pine, with six or seven smaller rooms to act as studies. The vast bulk of his library was removed to this place, about 30,000 volumes being stored there with his own hands. In 1894 the first students took up their abode in the adjoining house. But after Mr. Gladstone's death in 1898, the offer of £10,000 by the National Memorial Committee led to the erection of a permanent building to contain the Library. This was opened in 1902.

The books had thus been accommodated, but to provide a place of residence for those who came to study Mr. Gladstone purchased a disused grammar school and converted it into a hostel. Several years later, in 1904, Mr. Gladstone's family undertook the task of completing the group of buildings by erecting a permanent residence for wardens and students. This is the family's joint memorial to their father, and cost about £10,000. Seventeen visitors can be accommodated. The charge for board and lodging is 27s. 6d. a week. For 3s. a week extra the visitor may secure a separate room for study besides his bedroom. According to Mr. Gladstone's express instructions, "the religious *intuitus* of the institution will be in conformity to the living spirit of the Church of England"; but it was his earnest desire and full intention, "that the hospitality of the institution and its conveniences and advantages should as far as possible be available for persons beyond the pale of the Anglican Church, or even of the Christian religion." Mr. Gladstone's purpose was the sacred marriage between Christian knowledge and other knowledge.

CALVIN FROM A CATHOLIC VIEWPOINT.

For some months past, a writer in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has been explaining the doctrines of Macchiavelli, and has given us character sketches of the various prototypes Macchiavelli made use of in elaborating his system. In the *American Catholic Quarterly* for October, Mr. John J. O'Shea gives us an article on Calvin, and contends that Calvin, in the case of Servetus at Geneva, acted on the doctrine vindicated by Macchiavelli in "The Prince," namely, the right of the ruler to place himself above the law, should he deem the emergency to call for it.

SUCCESSFUL THEOCRACIES.

The writer opens his article with a reference to Mr. John Morley's statement, in his monograph on "Macchiavelli," that a theocracy is an impossible form of government. Mr. Morley said the nearest approach to a theocracy was made by Calvin in Geneva, but there that experiment had ultimately proved a failure, as it was bound to do. Mr. O'Shea reminds Mr. Morley that there are instances of successful theocracies, for instance, the settlement of Paraguay made by the Jesuits, and the rule of the Franciscans in California towards the close of the eighteenth century.

CALVIN NO HERO.

The present article, dealing with Calvin, is based on a new "Life" of the Reformer by Professor Williston Walker, of Yale University. Professor Walker, discerns Mr. O'Shea, feels some embarrassment in his attempts to establish Calvin's claims to be a hero. Though his biographer acquits Calvin of the early offence which led to his imprisonment in his native city of Noyon, Mr. O'Shea is of opinion that there was little about this reformer to entitle him to be classified as one fitted for the Valhalla wherein are installed the heroes of the Reformation. In addition, Calvin had family troubles, shocks to his proud and irritable mind, and for a time he was obliged to withdraw himself from Geneva. Nor can Mr. O'Shea get over Calvin's conduct in waiting till he was beyond the reach of the French law before he began his fulminations against the French monarch. Calvin, he writes, then became sublime: only to become again ridiculous when he himself, more powerful than any monarch in Geneva, legislated against heretics and put them down with flame and faggot.

THE PRINCIPLES OF CALVIN'S THEOCRACY.

Professor Walker's effort to sugar over the method by which Calvin reasoned himself into his system of religious belief is described by our Catholic writer as a labyrinth of contradictions. But Professor Walker does not attempt to explain the doctrine of election; he merely says that Calvin and his disciples derived much comfort from it. Calvin said that in Geneva he was doing the work of God, but just before his death he declared, "All that I have done is of no value." This declaration completes the anomaly. Calvin's position, says Mr. O'Shea, was akin to that of Mahomet—there is no God but Allah, and Mahomet is his prophet. The principle of Calvin's theocracy was the support of the spiritual law by the strong arm of the State. It was a real inspiration.

Calvin's dealings with Servetus are frankly set forth by his biographer, and Mr. O'Shea is glad they are not palliated or minimised. The episode is referred to by Mr. O'Shea as an unparalleled instance of baseness and deliberate murder, and the monument to the memory of Servetus, erected three years ago on the spot where he perished, is equally a monument to Calvin's disgrace.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Material expansion in wealth and industry seems to be the note struck by the January number. The description of the colossal boom in mining shares has been separately noticed, as also the account given of the rapid progress of the motor-car in the United States.

LAND BOOM IN THE WEST.

Mr. C. M. Harger describes the new land boom in the West. The Westerner decries the word "boom," and declares it is merely a steady growth; but the percentage of increase in farm values has ranged from 29 per cent. in Iowa to 81 per cent. in Wyoming, as compared with the average of 32 per cent. over the whole country. Every year some 400,000 settlers pour across the Mississippi westward. Irrigation has been enormously developed, pumping machinery cheapened and perfected, natural reservoirs utilised, and the area of artificial moisture greatly extended. The West is said to have entered on a new era, knowing what crops to raise and how to cultivate them. Experimental Government farms to prove the feasibility of "dry farming" are to be established.

The new land boom is said to be more successful than that of the eighties, being based on what seem to be permanent conditions—or, at least, such a situation as appeals to the farmer as certain to continue. With farm products bringing 40 per cent. more than five years ago, with rainfall in the West showing year after year of abundance, with seekers for new homes knocking at the door, how can farms fail to increase in price?

PROGRESS AT PANAMA.

The Panama Canal, as the President saw it, is described very largely in his own glowingly optimistic words. The hygienic reform has reduced average mortality among the whites below that of the average city of the United States. The President is loud in his praises of the precautions taken in the interests of the workers, whom he describes as unexcelled anywhere for ability and character. Mr. Roosevelt describes the French excavating machinery as mere toys when compared with the new steam shovels, and the French pumping cars as toy cars compared with the new means of transport. The rate of excavation is steadily increasing month by month. The most advanced methods with corresponding economies in time and cost have been applied. He has arranged to try several thousand Chinese labourers. He sees no reason for being prejudiced in favour of foreign black labour as against foreign yellow labour. The President certainly gives a rosy account of this great international work.

Mr. H. C. Parker describes his exploration of Mount McKinley. He and his party reached the summit, but were unable to ascertain its precise altitude. It is still uncertain whether McKinley or Mount Logan is the highest peak on the North American Continent.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

Monsieur Naquet (formerly Senator and Deputy) discusses the question of the relative worth of the alliance between France and Germany, and that between France and England, upon English lines. He comes to the conclusion that from every point of view the English alliance is preferable. He even goes so far as to say that for France it would be better for her to be dominated by England than to conquer with the aid of Germany. He says he would prefer a general disarmament, but to that, he thinks, France possibly might not assent. He says it is absolutely certain that each year brings a nearing realisation of fruitful universal enduring peace.

THE POPE AND FRANCE.

Mr. Wilfred Ward, the editor of the *Dublin Review*, states from a Catholic point of view the present position of the crisis in France and it must be admitted that he makes out a very strong case for the Catholics. He maintains that "what is going on in France is not legislation with a view to the ultimate liberty of the Church, designed to purge Catholicism of political elements, but is in the minds of its chief promoters part of a campaign directed through the Church against Christianity."

THE QUESTION OF DIVORCE.

G. W. Van Nest writes on "Divorce in the United States." His article is chiefly confined to a statement of the different laws of the different States, and he notices that it is odd that in no State has the question of existence of children made any difference in the statutory provisions. Contrary to all that has been said of the prevalence of divorce in America there were in the year 1900 only 200,000 divorced persons in a population of 76 millions: the number of widowed persons was nearly 4 millions. Mr. C. B. Wheeler writes on Milton pamphlets on "The Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce." He maintains that they contain ideas which are more calculated to benefit the human race than all the pseudo-theology and anachronistic metaphysics of "Paradise Lost."

Mr. G. W. Bulman seems to prove his case that bees have no preference for blue flowers. The Raja of Kapurthala discusses the various ways of educating Indian princes, and decides strongly in favour of training in Europe. There are two literary articles, one on "La Jeune Captive," the lady to whom Chénier addressed his beautiful poem, the other by Mr. Herbert Paul on "The Influence of Catullus."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

"Musings Without Method," in *Maga* for January is less generally interesting than usual, being devoted to the review of three or four books—notably York Powell's Life, which is very favourably noticed. Lord Lytton's Letters are the subject of a special article. Nearly nine pages are devoted to an article on the End of the Education Bill, which, needless to say, is not mourned over. It is a very able statement of the Opposition case. Mr. Basil Williams describes the curious way in which Foreign Affairs were muddled through within the reigns of the two first Georges; and the article on "With a Car to the German Manœuvres" is continued. The Fourth Book of Mr. Alfred Noyes' "Drake, an English Epic" appears. Altogether it is a very good number, though perhaps not quite at so high a level as the two preceding.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The New Year opening number of the *Monthly Review* is on the whole very good. Mr. W. H. Mallock's concluding article on "The Intellectual Condition of the Labour Party" opens it, and perhaps the most important, is upon "Canada, Under What Flag?" There are several good literary articles, notably Mr. G. S. Street's "Ghosts of Piccadilly," for the benefit of the belated Londoner. Should he, in that region, hear pit-a-pat behind him, let him be sure it is either the ghost of Beau Brummell, whom Mr. Street will not allow to have been a mere impudent fop, as some would have it; or the ghost of Lady Ashburton, one of the English *salonières*, "a magnanimous and beautiful soul," said Carlyle. Countess de la Warr writes of "Jane, Duchess of Gordon," a friend of Burns, in her day a very great lady.

FRANCE AND THE POPE'S MOVE.

Mr. Laurence Jerrold, writing on the subject, asks who, in the long run, will pay the piper in this deplorable dispute? Not the French State; not the Pope; but the Roman Catholic Church of France, whose payments will extend over some time. Evidently he thinks the Church has cut a poor figure:—

> Passive obedience, to begin with, was very well as a tribute to the master, but it has brought no credit, satisfaction, or benefit to the servants. The Church of France is not more looked up to because it has been constantly and successively stultified in all it attempted or suggested by the Vatican. One may admire its obedience, but its most faithful son cannot admire it for the ill-luck which has pursued its every meek endeavour to arrange for itself a quiet life.

When peace comes to the Church it will be peace without much honour—peace for a "weak, shorn, and shrunken Church."

THE WORLD'S WORK.

The *World's Work* for January, though well illustrated and varied in contents, is rather scrappy. Certain articles have been separately referred to. The suggestion for military home colonies and motor roads made in last number is further discussed, Lord Roberts having been interviewed on the subject, and thinking the plan "hardly practicable." Others interviewed were Major Seely, M.P., and Mr. Stead, who committed themselves to no expression of opinion; also Mr. Rider Haggard, who sympathises, but doubts the practicability. It is suggested that Crown Lands might be used for the experiment.

MANUAL TRAINING AT ETON.

Mr. T. Cartwright writes a short account of the "School of Mechanics," as the Etonian workshops are called, where from 7.30 to 8.30 on Tuesday and Saturday evenings the boys are very busy with saws, planes, measures and chisels.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Mr. H. C. Nielsen, in an article rather technical for the non-scientific reader, describes a new system of wireless telegraphy, the invention of a Danish engineer, Valdemar Poulsen, which will have the advantage of confining the telegrams to the receiving and transmitting stations, and preventing neighbouring receivers from getting them, thus obviating one of the greatest objections hitherto to wireless telegraphy.

THE "STILL VEXED BERMOOTHES."

By this it is supposed that Shakespeare meant the Bermudas, described in an interesting paper by Mr. Charles T. Whitefield as "Our Half-way House to Panama." Lightly taxed, he apparently thinks the Bermudans very well off. They are 17,000 in number, many being negroes and many Portuguese, and they elect their own House of Assembly, successfully managing their own affairs. The trade is, naturally, chiefly with the United States and Canada, and though loyal colonists, Bermuda's people are more like Virginians than Englishmen, even her tourists being chiefly Americans. Potatoes, onions, and above all lilies—large trumpet-lilies especially for the Easter market—are her chief sources of wealth. Oleanders grow, like the weeds they are, in the Bermudas, and in spring the islands are pink with their blossoms.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other papers describe anomalies in English local government—the number of parishes of two houses and even one only; a curious Siberian festival of bringing home the whale; and the recent and promised changes in London's traffic. The last-named article is accompanied by an excellent map of underground tube London. Local conditions make the Parisian system of concentric railways with frequent junction-points impossible in London, and though the ignorant Londoner may not know it, his city has now the best and most up-to-date system of electric railways in existence.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The leading articles in the *National Review* are on "The Government and Policy of Hate," by Mr. Arnold Forster, M.P., "The Risks of the Channel Tunnel," and "Practical Temperance Reform." A special supplement deals with "The Separatist Conspiracy in Ireland," by Pactum Serva. The Right Hon. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett reviews the "Hohenlohe Memoirs." I notice that he says that the Memoirs do not mention Hohenlohe's attitude to England during the Boer War, nor his action in regard to the Kruger telegram of January, 1896. The reviewer has the best reason for believing that Hohenlohe induced the Kaiser to alter the original draft of that telegram, which, "if it had been published as it stood, would have rendered war between England and Germany inevitable."

THE AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH PREMIER.

Mr. M. H. H. Macartney has a character sketch of Mr. Alfred Deakin, which, however, does not leave on the mind any very clear impression, except of amiability and versatility. Much of the article is a vindication of Mr. Deakin's attitude towards preferential tariffs, showing him to be a sincere friend alike of Australia and Great Britain. The writer considers him rather weak as a leader and somewhat prone to magnify difficulties. Yet he can say that "he is the one Australian statesman who is alike indispensable to the Commonwealth and to the Empire."

GERMAN FINANCE IN TURKEY.

"Constantinople," writing on this subject, says no one can deny that German influence in Constantinople to-day far outweighs that of any other Power, but it is much less dominant than is generally supposed, and it rests on most insecure foundations—the favour of the present Sultan, whose death may at any moment change the whole aspect of affairs. French financiers have also been busy and successful in Turkey, almost as successful as German. The writer says the contrast between English and German enterprise in Turkey is a mortifying one. Besides loans

and railways, which give good profits, Germans earn large sums by supplying locomotives and other rolling stock, and guns and ammunition for the army, of which trade they have almost the monopoly. The Constantinople tramways are also actually in their hands! That British capital and industry shows such poor results is partly due to English capitalists since 1875 having been fearful of Turkey and consequently avoided it. Moreover, their Government would probably not back up British capitalists as the German and French Governments back up their respective capitalists. The German press constantly flatters the Sultan; the English press calls him Abdul the Damned, and other abusive names, so that we need hardly complain if he prefers to lavish his favours on subjects of the Kaiser rather than on those of King Edward. Nevertheless, it is improbable that the Bagdad Railway will be carried beyond Aleppo, unless British co-operation can be secured—a question, however, which the British Government evidently does not yet consider ripe for discussion.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

There is a substantial bill of fare provided in the January number.

IS THE ARMY A "GIGANTIC FRAUD"?

The Earl of Cardigan asks, "Is the regular army too large or too small?" He answers that our regular army of 180,000 men is of no conceivable use as a defence against an invasion, which, if possible at all, would be made by a million armed men. To quell insubordination at home in case of want of food during a great war 18,000 men would be more than enough. Similarly, the Indian Army is not numerous enough to defend our Indian Empire from attack from without. It is absurdly large if kept up with a view to repressing internal disorder. He declares that it is impossible to consider the army estimates of both Great Britain and India without recognising at once that the composition of both constitutes a gigantic fraud upon the public.

IS THE BOOKSTALL A NATIONAL TEST?

Mr. A. E. Cave deals faithfully with the newest journalism of the weekly snippet kind. He says, "Bookstalls in America show chiefly high-class magazines and new novels. In Germany reprints of the classics prevail. With us the small weekly papers overshadow everything else." He denounces the way in which our weeklies pander to gambling and trashy sensationalism. He reports, however, that public taste has distinctly advanced during the last five years, "in spite of the industrious efforts of editors to the contrary." He pleads for a reform of the gambling laws, which would prohibit chance games and stamp out dishonest competition.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lieut.-Col. Pedder exposes the way in which squire and parson connive at the barefaced robbery of footpaths by the land-owning classes, and Mr. Richard Heath contributes a valuable study of peasant insurrections in 1381 and 1525. He mentions by the way that the commons of Kent, headed by Wat Tyler, destroyed a house of ill-fame near London Bridge which belonged to William Walworth, Lord Mayor of London. Mr. Heath's sympathies are with the insurgents in England and Germany, though the records that the attempts to secure justice by local insurrection invariably led to defeat and ruin. By the gradual elevation of the human conscience the position of the rural labourer tends slowly to improve. Mr. March Phillips has a very interesting paper on Santa Sophia. He urges the reader to accept the arch-principle as the keynote of Santa Sophia, and to read the building as a Greek comment on Roman Imperial architecture. Mr. P. J. Maclagan urges remedies for the difficulties arising between Christian missions and the civil power in China. His chief suggestions are the abolition of the official status of Roman Catholic missionaries and the more friendly consultation between mandarin, missionary and consul.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

Out of a number packed with important articles, some have been selected for special notice elsewhere.

IS ENGLAND A SECOND HOLLAND?

Mr. J. L. Garvin, in a paper entitled "The House on Piles: a History and a Warning," discusses this question in a decidedly affirmative direction. It is a very pregnant and suggestive study. The purport of it all is given in the closing sentences:—

> England, whose constitutional, strategical, and commercial condition so strongly resembles that of the Dutch at the beginning of their decadence, still has the resource they had forfeited—the possibility of widening the basis of Imperial life and power by the commercial and naval union of Greater Britain. The decline and fall of the Dutch Republic remains the clearest of all historical examples of the sacrifice of national power to individual interest and of permanent greatness to immediate prosperity.

LIGHT ON RURAL EXODUS.

Mr. J. A. Spender writes with characteristic fulness of information and judicial mind upon population and agriculture. He points out that in the first part of last century agriculture was artificially stimulated by war, high prices and fear of famine, while population was artificially congested by the old Poor Law. Comparing with this the later period, we are measuring the decline of the whole population by a standard which is only attained quite temporarily and through exceptional causes, and which was not compatible with the welfare either of town or country. He further urges that public welfare does not require a large portion of the population to consist of agricultural labourers, though it does require the largest number to live in the fresh air and open spaces of the country. The decline in the number of persons engaged in agriculture is not very great, and the rural, as distinguished from the agricultural population, is increasing substantially, as the last census shows, though not so fast as the urban population.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The germ of corruption in the Congo Free State administration is found by Mr. Ralph A. Durand to consist in the fact that the philanthropic and political aims with which it was started have been subordinated to the commercial. Annexation by Belgium is held to be the most satisfactory solution of the problem. A very bright and sparkling paper is contributed by Mrs. John Lane on the tyranny of clothes. It is a sort of feminine postscript to "Sartor Resartus"—the wail of a woman condemned to the slavery of fashion and so disabled from applying her brains to better purpose. Two interesting literary papers are contributed, one by Mr. Francis Gribble on Benjamin Constant, whose "Adolphe" was the first novel of cold and pitiless self-analysis; the other, by Mr. Edward Wright, on Auguste Brizeux, the national poet of Britanny, under the title of "A Celtic Renaissance of the Past." Mr. Aflalo draws a racy picture of the ideal sportsman. Mr. W. S. Lilly contrasts Spinoza and Spencer.

THE NEW ZEALAND HOME JOURNAL.

Something new comes to us from New Zealand, in the shape of *The New Zealand Home Journal*. It is quite out of the ordinary run, both as regards matter and method of publication. It is published at threepence, and a mighty good three penn'orth it is. But its chief merit lies in the fact that for two years it is to be distributed free, and that it will find its way into practically every home in the great Auckland province. How it is to be managed is a marvel, nevertheless there it is. The paper is good, the reading matter is crisp, and it is intended that the journal shall be a great moral force, contending for every good principle. Politically it is non-party, religiously it is unsectarian. It is one of the finest proofs of a militant spirit among social reformers that we have seen, and if the same idea could be carried out in each of the provinces of New Zealand, it must influence public sentiment tremendously. We wish it all the success it so well deserves.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

In the *Empire Review* Mr. Charles Bruce, writing on the new Transvaal Constitution and the Colour Question, fears lest the British principle of equal civil rights for black and white may now be in the letter of the law rather than in the spirit. There is, he argues,

> all the difference in the world between legislation and administration. and the transfer of the executive from the control of the Imperial Government to the control of a local legislature involves the consequence that measures enacted for the protection of natives in accordance with principles approved by the Imperial Government may have to be administered by officers responsible to a legislature hostile alike to the letter of the law and the spirit in which it has been enacted.

He thinks it foolish to pretend not to see that a main cause of the South African war was the difference between this English principle and the fundamental law of the Transvaal Republic; and with so much power in the hands of the Boers he thinks this well-tried principle will tend to be ignored.

MISUNDERSTANDING THE "ENTENTE CORDIALE."

Mr. Edward Dicey ably sums up Foreign Affairs for the closing year. He fears the one thing likely to cause trouble is the undue importance attached to the *entente cordiale* in France. Most Frenchmen, he thinks, of whatever party or politics, are firmly convinced that England, in fact, if not in name, has committed herself to an offensive and defensive alliance, and is ready to come to the armed assistance of France in the event of Germany's aggression. A Frenchman, long resident in England, too long to hold any such view, felt bound to tell him—

> that if any occasion should arise on which England might be called upon to act in accordance with the assurances she is believed to have given, and if she should refuse to do anything beyond giving her moral support, she would be regarded as having betrayed France, and would be far more hated by the French nation than she ever was in the days when she was known throughout the length and breadth of the country as *perfide Albion*.

Which it is devoutly to be hoped is not true.

Lord Hindlip, who recently wrote a good travel-book about East Africa and Uganda, writes on the Progress and Possibilities of the East African Protectorate.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier contains a most interesting article on Corsica, illustrated with pictures of Bastia, the old capital, Ajaccio and the room in which Napoleon I. was born, a Sunday morning market under the palms, the tunnel-like entrance to old Sartene, and several other sights of the famous island. There is a contribution on the modern siege system, with a portrait of General Nogi, views of Port Arthur and several other places in the Far East. Two articles dealing with artistic subjects are also worth mention; one gives an account of the remarkable wall paintings to be seen in the Protestant Church of Rosendal, in Gelderland, and the other is a sketch of a lady artist, Suze Bisschop-Robertson.

DUTCH TIME.

In *De Gids*, the most readable contribution is that on the regulation of time in Holland. In 1892 the Government arranged with the managers of railways that Greenwich time should be adopted; this led to some confusion, which has not entirely passed away. The present Dutch Government has brought in a Bill for the adoption of Central European time; this is, broadly speaking, an hour in advance of Greenwich time and forty minutes ahead of what is termed Amsterdam time. If this law comes into operation, it may be difficult to know what really is the time when travelling in the Netherlands during the next year or so.

PROGRESS OF DUTCH TRADE.

The strength and weaknesses of the Constitution afford scope for a lengthy article; and the need for technical instruction and an Office, or Government Department, for the furtherance of trade, is ably dealt with by R. P. J. Tutein Nolthenius in his review of the organisation and work of the Trade Department established in Germany a little less than two years ago. Many people are inclined to regard Holland as of no account from a trading and manufacturing point of view, but this is a mistake. To take two widely differing instances: More than one Dutch boot manufacturer does a good business in our country, employing up-to-date machinery, and often using better materials in shoes of equal price than does his English cousin; and the present condition of affairs in Persia makes it worth while to point out that the Dutch are making great efforts to open up business in that country, which we usually regard as the battle-ground of Britain and Russia, to the exclusion of so small a State as the Netherlands.

GERMANY AND PERSIA.

As if to emphasise the above remarks, we find on taking up *Onze Eeuw* another article on technical instruction. This, too, is a thoughtful contribution, and might be perused with profit by others than Dutchmen. The writer, who signs as "Peregrinator," has something instructive and interesting to say concerning the Central East. He draws attention to the fact that the long struggle between Russian and British diplomacy in Persia and the adjoining territory has assumed quite a new phase as a result of the Russo-Japanese War and the Anglo-Japanese Treaty, and he says that the position will be again changed before very long by the intervention of Germany. A line of steamers between Hamburg and the Persian Gulf is about to be inaugurated—a most important fact which must not be lost sight of by either of the Powers most deeply concerned. Further, he believes that the position will undergo yet another change when Great Britain adopts the policy of protection, which he prophesies will occur very soon.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The Duke of Gualtieri contributes an able and lengthy study of modern political institutions to the *Rassegna Nazionale* (December 1st and 5th). Briefly, his thesis is that Parliamentary government is discredited, and that the democracy of the immediate future will have to evolve a new system of government to suit its altered needs. Representative government, he maintains, depends for its success on a balance of power between the monarch and the Upper and Lower Chamber, a system that has been far more successful in England than elsewhere. Democracy has for its fundamental principle the full and inalienable sovereignty of the people alone. Hence institutions that suit one form of government cannot suit another, and democracy in our present transitional stage is like an overgrown child perpetually bursting the bonds of its inadequate garments.

THE FUTURE OF DEMOCRACY.

As regards the form of government to which democracy will gravitate, the Duke wisely refrains from dogmatising. After putting aside French Jacobin democracy as the most dangerous to social stability, leading direct to atheism and anarchy, he turns to the two Confederate Republics of Switzerland and the United States as supplying useful examples of two opposite possibilities. In Switzerland the Legislative Chamber is being steadily superseded by the direct appeal to the electorate, both through the *referendum* and the direct veto. In America distrust of Congress and its corruption has resulted in a considerable transference of power to the executive, in the persons both of the President and the State Governors, and in various regulations limiting the power of Congress itself. The Duke of Gualtieri believes that according to the needs and predilections of the various nations the democracy will advance in one or other of these directions. The article makes a vivid impression because written from an entirely detached standpoint, whereas we in England almost invariably assume that the Parliamentary form of government must necessarily be the best at all times and for all nations.

Another article of special interest to English readers deals with Catholicism in England since the conversion of John Henry Newman. The author is the well-known critic, G. Grabinski, and the article, admirably written, is mainly founded on the exhaustive volumes of Paul Thureau-Dangin.

IMMIGRATION INTERNATIONAL.

In the *Rivista d' Italia* (December) L. Ratto discusses exhaustively the existing conditions of emigration from the Old to the New World, and pronounces strongly in favour of the holding of an international conference with a view to laying down the principles on which immigration should be regulated and guided into advantageous channels. It is rumoured that the United States are prepared to take the necessary steps to summon such a conference; but should they fail to do so, the author hopes to see Italy take the initiative. At present, as he points out, some two million emigrants cross the Atlantic every year in an entirely haphazard manner, and we cannot complain if restrictive legislation is carried out on the further side to lessen the evils that necessarily ensue. Moreover, as things are, it is difficult to say where the responsibility of a country ceases towards the children who leave her shores, a point of much practical importance for Italy, where the Dante Alighieri Society collects large sums for the benefit of poor Italian colonists in North and South America.

Emporium publishes an exceedingly interesting account, with excellent illustrations, of the mysterious Zimbabwe ruins in Rhodesia. The author, A. Ghisleri, summarises the discoveries and theories of various travellers from Theodore Bent to D. Randall-McIver, but is not inclined to adopt the once prevalent view that Zimbabwe is the Ophir of the Old Testament.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Professor C. Lombroso does not consider that motors have materially increased opportunities for crime, although they are, of course a convenience to the high-class thief or forger. A traveller in Russia writes with enthusiasm for the great monastery at Vaalam, on Lake Ladoga, and the editor, Mag. Ferraris, writes with his accustomed authority on the urgency of reducing taxation in Italy.

LA REVUE.

Count Tolstoy contributes to the first December number of *La Revue* an article on Lamennais.

COUNT TOLSTOY AND LAMENNAIS.

Lamennais, like all men of superior intelligence, he writes, has marked out the path in which humanity will inevitably achieve its destiny—the path in which men will be delivered from the external and pseudo-Christian religion which has no connection with life, the path in which will take place the institution of the fundamental Christian doctrine, which will transform the life of the individual, as well as that of society and all humanity.

FRENCH BANKING.

In the second December number Lysis concludes his paper on "The Financial Oligarchy in France." He describes, as typical of the existing evils, the circumstances in which the catastrophe of the Comptoir d'Escompte in 1889 took place. On January 31 a general meeting was held, and reports were read proclaiming the prosperous state of the bank. There was stated to be intact a reserve of twenty million francs, and a dividend of fifty francs was proposed. A few weeks after it was proved that at the very moment when this brilliant state of things was being announced the situation of the Comptoir d'Escompte, owing to speculative operations contrary to the statutes, was irremediably compromised, and that the reports had lied and scientifically and voluntarily concealed the truth.

COENOBIUM.

This is the title of a new magazine, in French and Italian, dealing in its first number with religion, art and literature, and also with feminism. Some space at the end is devoted to brief reviews of leading articles in other reviews, belonging to various countries. The articles are serious and not at all of the scrappy order. The magazine promises well. Its price is 2.50 lira a copy, and its editorial offices are at Lugano.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

A new publication comes to us in the shape of *The Native Companion*, a small magazine of thirty-two pages. It cannot be said to have a very marked distinctiveness. It is to be published at fourpence.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE PEERS AND PEOPLE: AN APPEAL TO HISTORY."*

I spent the Christmas holidays in writing a volume which I hope will serve as a handbook for the approaching campaign between the Lords and Commons. That there must be such a campaign goes without question; the challenge which the Lords sent down, by wrecking the Education Bill, is a plain intimation, which he who runs may read, that there will be no Liberal legislation in the next Session unless something is done to abate the arrogance of the House of Lords and reduce the hereditary House to a due position of subordination to the elected representatives of the nation.

A CHALLENGE NOT TO BE SHIRKED.

There is no doubt a certain lethargy and *vis inertia* on the part of many, especially of the older members of the Liberal Party, which leads them to ask impatiently, "Why cannot you let it alone?" To these lazy-bones the answer is simple and conclusive. You may leave the House of Lords alone if you please, but they will not leave you alone. If it is to be tolerated that a majority in the House of Lords is justified in rejecting a Bill, the essential features of which had been submitted to the electors at the Dissolution, and which they had accepted by an almost unprecedented majority, then there is nothing that the House of Lords will not feel itself justified in doing in the Sessions that are to come.

IF IT IS? THEN——?

In the next Session, according to the old programme, the two chief measures of the Ministry were to be a Bill dealing with the licensing question and another establishing a half-way house to Home Rule in the shape of reform of Irish local government. If the Liberal legislative proposals are worth spending any time upon, they will be abhorrent to the House of Lords exactly in proportion to the extent that they commend themselves to Temperance men and to Nationalists. While the Liberal majority can and will claim with justice that both Temperance reform and a move in the direction of Home Rule were questions before the country at the General Election, it could not for a moment be contended that the Election turned on them as it undoubtedly turned upon education. If the Lords are allowed to reject a measure sent back to them by a three-to-one majority, within twelve months of a General Election, at which all Liberal Members were pledged by their constituents to carry such a Bill, then it is evident the Lords will feel that they have *carte blanche* to deal with both the other measures, which can plead no such authoritative mandate.

THE ISSUE RAISED.

It will be contended by some that although the Lords rejected two Bills they passed several others which they hated, and that on the whole the Liberal Party did not do so very badly in the first Session of its new Parliament. But, surely, in vain is the net spread in the sight of a bird. If the House of Lords passed the Trades' Disputes and the Town Tenants' Bills, and did not insist on their amendments to the Agricultural Holdings Bill, that course was dictated solely by a desire to avert a conflict which it is alike the duty and policy of the Liberal Party to force upon them at the earliest possible moment. The Peers made no pretence that they approved of the principles of any of the Bills which they passed; they let them go through solely in order to avert the raising of the issue which nevertheless must be raised—"The Peers or the People: which must govern the land?"

LACK OF CAMPAIGN DOCUMENTS.

This being the state of things, it was obvious to everyone that the case against the House of Lords should be drawn up without delay and placed in the possession of all those who are about to take part in the coming campaign. But on making inquiry as to the extent to which our arsenals were provided with weapons of war against the Peers, I found, to my dismay, that practically our lockers were empty. I sent to the British Museum and obtained a list of the publications about the House of Lords on either side that had appeared in the last twenty years. With hardly a single exception I found that they were out of print. I advertised for them, employed booksellers to procure them wherever they could find them, with the net result that more than half of them were unprocurable on any terms whatever, and for those which were obtained for me I had to pay for them three or four times their published price. Of my own little book, "Fifty Years of the House of Lords," I had only one or two copies left, and although it had been circulated by tens of thousands thirteen years ago, I could hardly obtain a specimen for love or money.

WHY THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN.

Under these circumstances the one indispensable

* "Peers or People? The House of Lords Weighed in the Balance and Found Wanting. An Appeal to History." By W. T. Stead. (Fisher Unwin.) Paper, 2s. 6d. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

thing to be done was to condense into one handy volume the case against the House of Lords, so that Liberal speakers and Liberal electors might be at no loss for argument, and that they might go forth duly furnished with accurate information with which to vindicate the right of the people to make their own laws, without the interference of Lords who represent nobody but themselves. Hence this book of mine, which Mr. Fisher Unwin has published, and as it has, for the moment, the field to itself, I venture to hope that it may achieve a very extensive circulation.

It is not to be expected that I am going to review my own handiwork; that I must leave for critics, friendly and otherwise, but it may be permitted to me to describe my book, to explain the principles on which it has been constructed, to indicate the materials that have been worked into it, and the conclusions to which it points.

THE SUBJECT STATED.

The dominating idea of the book was to condense into two or three hundred pages all the salient features upon which the judgment of the nation must be pronounced. The book is divided into three parts. The first sets the issue before the country, it describes what a Senate or Second Chamber ought to be, according to the conception of builders and interpreters of parliamentary constitutions. Then it contrasts such an ideal Second Chamber with the travesty of a Senate which is to be found in the anachronism which we call the House of Lords. In this part I have incorporated a brief statement of the constitution and prerogatives of the Second Chambers of the Old World and the New, so that anyone who wishes to ascertain what the collective wisdom of the parliamentary man has devised will find the necessary information at his finger-tips, without having to hunt it up in half-a-dozen books of reference.

THE RECORD OF THE LORDS.

The second part of the book is devoted to a rapid survey of what the Lords have done since the Reform Act of 1832. I have taken as the basis for this my little book, "Fifty Years of the House of Lords," to which Mr. Gladstone referred in the last speech he ever made in the House of Commons, as having convinced him that the action of the House of Lords had been mischievous rather than beneficial. And here I ought to express my profound indebtedness to a very zealous and unfriendly critic. The late Sir W. T. Charley, Recorder of the City of London, devoted a large part of his book on the House of Lords to a close critical examination of every statement that was made in my small book. I am free to confess that the late Recorder undoubtedly discovered many minor errors in matter of fact or in mode of statement, the whole of which, however, did not in the slightest degree impair the force of the indictment. I have therefore gratefully availed myself of his labours in the field of historical criticism, and I venture to hope that my revised history will be free from the flaws which somewhat detracted from the value of the earlier book. I have entirely recast the narrative, and have brought the record of the misdeeds of the House of Lords down to the wrecking of the Education Bill just before Christmas. While I do not for a moment pretend that the section "What the Lords have done" is a complete and comprehensive statement of all their actions of which the nation has reason to complain, I think it may fairly be said that it does roughly cover the ground, and that none of the more heinous offences of the Peers are omitted from the survey.

THE INEVITABLE VERDICT.

I have to express my indebtedness to various books and pamphlets which have been issued by the Liberal Publication Department, to Mr. Spalding's "The House of Lords," to Mr. Andrew Reid, who edited "The House of Lords Question," to the editor of "Speeches of the Day," to the authors of the "Liberal Platform," and to the work of the late Sir W. T. Charley, to whom reference has already been made. The net result of the survey can hardly fail to impress the reader, as Mr. Gladstone admitted he was impressed by the story of the "Fifty Years of the House of Lords." As you turn over chapter after chapter and read the story of how the Lords have dealt with one department of national life after another, how they have retarded reforms, perpetrated abuses, and aggravated the difficulties of almost every question with which they have had to do for the last seventy years, we ask in amazement where there is a single item in the whole of their record in which we can say, here the House of Lords has done good? It has reprieved from time to time evil institutions whose death-warrant had been signed by the representatives of the people; it has made the heart sick by deferring the hopes of millions; it has brought the country to the verge of civil war; it has blocked the way of reform and spragged the wheels of the chariot of progress. All this it has done, and will go on doing so long as it continues in existence. But when we ask for any evidence of positive benefit which it has conferred upon the country, any good legislation which it has initiated, or any evil to the community which it has averted, Liberals will search the journals of the House of Lords in vain. Therefore, "Cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground?"

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

The third section discusses the question, "What are we to do with the House of Lords?" It passes in review the various proposals that have been made. One chapter has been devoted to those who would abolish the House of Lords altogether, putting nothing in its place. Another describes the efforts which have been made from time to time to

reform the House of Lords; the third deals with the various suggestions that have been made for converting it into a real senate; while the last chapter is devoted to the most important question of all, namely, how must we bell the cat? Probably it is to this chapter that most practical politicians will turn first, and I venture to hope that they will not be disappointed.

Detailing first with the *ultima ratio* of democracy, the creation of a certain number of new hereditary legislators to induce the House of Lords to acquiesce either in the limitation of its veto, the transformation of its constitution, or its total abolition, I point out the difficulties in the way of having recourse to so drastic a method of procedure, and then go on to discuss whether the resources of the Constitution do not provide weapons no less efficacious, which would enable a resolute Ministry, backed by a strong majority in the House of Lords, to secure what Lord Rosebery was fond of calling "the preponderance of the Lower House in Imperial Parliament."

THE RESOURCES OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The resources of the democracy in dealing with this survival of the feudal system are two: the first is to be found in the prerogatives of the Crown, which, in Professor Dicey's phrase, have become the privileges of the people; the second is the taxing power of the House of Commons. The prerogatives of the Crown, which can only be exercised by the Crown-acting Ministers who enjoy the confidence of the House of Commons, are very extensive. The members of the House of Lords, unlike those of the House of Commons, sit in Parliament because of the issue of writs summoning Peers to sit in the Painted Chamber. If any Peer, on succeeding to his ancestral honours, finds it convenient to refuse to take his seat as an hereditary legislator, the House of Lords has no power to summon him to attend. As a matter of fact, he has no seat in the House of Lords until he has been summoned by the Crown, and when he has been so summoned the House of Lords has no power to refuse to allow him to take part in its deliberations. It cannot expel any Peer summoned by the Crown, no matter how flagitious may be his conduct. On the other hand, the Crown can, when it pleases, cancel the writ of summons that is addressed to any Peer. The House of Lords, therefore, is absolutely in the hands of the Sovereign. But as the Sovereign can only exercise his prerogative upon the advice of Ministers enjoying the confidence of the House of Commons, that House has within its grasp a method of reducing the Lords to obedience without resorting to the last desperate remedy of abating the nuisance of the House of Lords by doubling their number.

LIFE PEERS.

A prerogative of the Crown which has been in abeyance for many years does not perish by desuetude. The ancient historical right of the Crown to create life peerages can still be exercised. The only obstacle in the way is a resolution passed by the House of Lords in 1856, when they declared that Lord Wensleydale had no right to take his seat in Parliament on a writ of summons by letters patent, which did not make him an hereditary Peer. The House of Lords was, however, by no means unanimous in passing that resolution, for more than one hundred Peers voted against it, and even if it had been unanimous the Constitution of this realm and the prerogatives of the Crown cannot be altered by a resolution of either House. It is part of the ancient prerogative of the Crown to create life Peers, a right which was frequently exercised in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and which, as the Ministers of the Crown in 1856 maintained, the Sovereign had still a perfect right to exercise. That fact cannot be disposed of by a vote of the Tory majority in the House of Lords. To deprive the King of any prerogative it is necessary that the change should be made by an Act of Parliament which has passed through both Houses of Parliament, and which has received the Royal assent. The right of the King to create life peerages cannot, therefore, be seriously contested against a determined assertion of that right backed up by the vote of a strong majority in the House of Commons.

CANCELLING WRITS OF SUMMONS.

In the year 1888 Lord Salisbury, then the First Minister of the Crown, asserted, and proposed to legislate upon that assumption, that the Crown had a right to cancel the writ of summonses which had been issued to any Peer who had been guilty of gross misconduct. This was subsquently defined by Lord Carnarvon in another Bill as conduct that was discreditable and inconsistent with the position of a legislator of the realm. The Bill which he introduced was not passed, but its introduction stands on record as conclusive proof of the right of the King to cancel writs of summons and to refuse to re-issue them to Peers who were considered unworthy to sit in the House of Lords. The question, therefore, arises, What is that discreditable conduct which is inconsistent with the position of a legislator? This led me to examine the terms of the writ issued to each Peer by the Sovereign on the assembling of a new Parliament. The writ is a very emphatic document, which sets forth in plain Saxon the command of the King to the Peer to whom it is addressed that he should waive all excuses and repair to Westminster in order to give the King the benefit of his counsel on the weighty and urgent affairs of State which will be brought before Parliament. It adjures him by the regard which he has for the Sovereign and for the honour of the Sovereign and for the safety of the realm, and for the Church, not to omit the discharge of the duty to which he is summoned. Nothing can be more

explicit, nothing can be more categorical. The Writ of Summons does not merely confer a privilege, it imposes a duty, and places its recipient under a most solemn obligation to attend in his place in Parliament during the whole of the Session. That this was not regarded lightly and was meant to be taken as it was read is proved by a standing order of the House of Lords of the year 1742, which imposes upon any Peer absenting himself from the sittings of the House during an entire Session a fine of five shillings for every day he was absent.

THE DISOBEDIENCE OF PEERS.

How far have the Peers discharged their duty and recognised their obligation? The answer is written plain and large. For between 1867 and 1898 there were only ten occasions on which more than two hundred Peers attended in their places in Parliament. Five of these were when the Deceased Wife's Sister was under discussion, which is certainly not one of those urgent and arduous affairs for which purpose the King had summoned "prelates, great men and Peers" to Westminster. In thirty years, therefore, a maximum attendance of Peers on any given occasion has only on five occasions risen above two hundred. But the House of Lords consists of six hundred members! From this it follows that at least four hundred of the persons to whom the Royal writ of summons was duly addressed have not complied with the commands of their Sovereign, have disregarded both him and his honour and the safety of the realm and the Church, and have allowed any and every excuse to avail for their absence from the House of Lords.

THE EJECTION OF ABSENTEES.

The case is even worse than this. Everyone knows that the average attendance at the House of Lords throughout the Session is never more than one hundred, and that frequently there are not a score of Peers scattered over the red benches of their House. The lack of interest taken by the Peers in the ordinary business of legislation has long been recognised as a scandal urgently calling for the attention of the nation. It is idle to say that the Peers have nothing to do, and therefore they are free to stay away. Every member of the Upper House has a right to introduce a Bill if he thinks it necessary, and it can hardly be pretended by the apologists of the hereditary legislators that they have so few political ideas that they are incapable of taking the initiative in suggesting remedies or proposing improvements for the benefit of the citizens of these realms. Mr. Macpherson, who in 1893 published an elaborate book in which he gallantly undertook the defence of the Peers against their assailants, nevertheless was compelled as an honest man to admit that the scandal of the non-attendance of Peers in their places in Parliament was sufficient to justify the forbidding of those absentee Peers to occupy seats in the Upper House.

HOW TO PROCEED.

Putting all these things together, the road is clear for a Ministry bent upon removing this great obstacle from the path of progress. I suggest that at the beginning of next Session addresses should be moved to the Crown in both Houses of Parliament calling upon the Sovereign to cancel the writ of summons issued to any Peer who could not prove that he had attended at least ten times during the last Session of Parliament. The number of attendances to be insisted upon might possibly be placed much higher than ten, but let it stand at that. The justification for making such a demand lies in the fact that Lord Salisbury and Lord Carnarvon, with the support of the House of Lords, at once recognised the desirability of addressing the Crown for the purpose of ridding their House of persons guilty of discreditable conduct inconsistent with the position of a legislator. Can any conduct be more discreditable than that of Peers who ignore the command of their Sovereign, and fail to attend in their places in Parliament where they have been summoned? These absentee Peers are guilty of gross neglect and a breach of trust by treating the command of their Sovereign with contempt. If this is not discreditable conduct, it would be interesting to know what deserves such a description. It cannot be said to be any hardship to relieve the Peers of the obligation to discharge duties which from their own free will they have refused to discharge during the whole of last Session.

AN ADDRESS TO THE CROWN.

The House of Commons can be safely trusted to carry such a Bill by a three-to-one majority; the House of Lords can equally be relied upon to throw it out. The debate need not occupy many days in the House of Commons; it does not matter how many days it may be debated in the House of Lords, for the time of their Lordships is of value to no one but themselves. The question would then arise whether Ministers of the Crown should advise His Majesty to exercise his prerogative of cancelling the writs of summons to the negligent and absentee Peers on the strength of the address presented by the House of Commons, without regard to the fact that the House of Lords do not concur in the prayer. If this be thought too stringent a measure, Ministers could then introduce a Bill declaring that Peers who had habitually neglected the duties to which they had been summoned in the last Session should have their writs of summons cancelled, as their negligence and disobedience had proved them to be guilty of discreditable conduct unfitting them for the duties of legislators.

THE ISSUE FOR THE COUNTRY.

Such a Bill would be very brief, and would soon be passed through the House of Commons. When it went to the House of Lords the Peers would, it is to be assumed, throw it out. Then the ground

would be clear for an appeal to the constituencies upon a clear issue, on which the common sense of the country would be entirely on the side of the Government. It would be pointed out that the House of Commons proposed in no way to interfere with the rights and privileges of the House of Lords, but merely to insist that the writ of summons should be cancelled when those who were summoned had shown by their conduct their contempt for the authority which summoned them and their indifference to the privilege of legislating for the realm. If after an appeal to the country Ministers came back with a majority, they would be in a position to insist that no writs of summons should be issued to Peers who had failed in their attendance in the previous Parliament, and under these circumstances it would be impossible for the King to refuse his consent. We should then have at one stroke reduced the House of Lords from an unmanageable body of six hundred Peers and Bishops to a small body of, say, two hundred members, to whom should be added at once a couple of hundred life Peers, whose writs of summons would, however, be liable to be cancelled or withheld if they followed the evil example of the hereditary Peers and neglected to perform the duties for which they were summoned to Westminster. It would thus appear that there is an adequate resource in the British Constitution for dealing with the House of Lords through the Royal prerogative.

RANSOM FOR HEREDITARY LEGISLATORS.

I then turn to the second great resource in our hands: the use of the taxing power. I limit myself, however, to one suggestion. The existence of an exclusively hereditary legislature is peculiar to this country. Hereditary members of Second Chambers are to be found in Germany and Austria, but any chamber from which the elective element is excluded is not to be found in Christendom, or even beyond its pale. Hereditary legislature is a survival from the Middle Ages, which is an anachronism and an anomaly, against which the good sense of the nation emphatically protests. But if the Peers are to be allowed to exercise this ancient and anomalous privilege, it is well within the bounds of the authority of the Commons to insist that they should pay for it. The doctrine of Ransom, upon which Mr. Chamberlain was very eloquent twenty years ago, might meet the exigencies of the present moment. Parliament consists of two Houses—one elective, the other hereditary. To elect a House of Commons entails upon its members and those who endeavour to secure seats in the Lower House, an expenditure, in round numbers, of about one million sterling. As general elections occur, on an average, every five years, this is equivalent to a tax, not paid to the Exchequer, but nevertheless exacted from candidates for the House of Commons, of an average sum of two hundred thousand a year. The House of Lords, being hereditary, does not pay a penny in election expenses; but for the privilege of being delivered from the worry and turmoil of contesting elections, what could be more just than to insist that the favoured persons who enter the legislature without payment of election expenses should contribute to the national treasury a sum equivalent to that which must be paid by members and would-be members of the House of Commons?

SALARIES FOR M.P.'S.

In other words, a Money Bill, forming part of the financial arrangements of the year, which could not be rejected by the House of Lords without depriving the Sovereign of all means by which to carry on the Empire, should be passed, providing that members of the House of Lords should, from and after a given date, pay into the national exchequer a sum of £200,000 a year. They could not reject it without bringing the whole machinery of the Government to a standstill. If they passed it, the Chancellor of the Exchequer would be in possession of the exact sum which he needs to provide for the payment of members of the House of Commons. The ransom of the Lords, in lieu of being compelled to submit themselves to popular election, would provide an annual salary of £300 to every member of the House of Commons. Such a proposal could not fail to commend itself to the democracy. It would add a strong incentive to the Peers to reconsider their position, and to ask whether, after all, the right which they at present enjoy of legislating by virtue of an accident of birth is worth maintaining.

HOW TO BELL THE CAT.

Such, in brief, is the method with which I propose to bell the cat. This, I venture to hope, has at least the merit of novelty, for although various suggestions have been made from time to time, based on the use of the prerogative of the Crown under the taxing power, I do not think they have been combined together in one whole which would constitute an effective method for immediate use. Whether or not the suggestion commends itself to the powers that be is a matter upon which the future alone can speak, but to those who are interested in the question of maintaining the right of the people of these isles to govern themselves according to their own judgment, of their own interests and their own duties, I venture to believe my book will be welcome. It will at any rate no longer be possible for anyone to stand with folded hands before the House of Lords and ask in despair how is it possible to abate what has now become an intolerable nuisance.

W. T. Stead.

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IN THE DAYS OF THE COMET.

BY H. G. WELLS.

BOOK THE SECOND—THE GREEN VAPOURS.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

He leant back on his hand and looked at me, smiling frankly. "Even now," he said, "it's odd, but the whole of that seems like a silly dream. Do you think there *was* a Lord Warden? Do you really believe we sank all that machinery—for fun? It was a dream. And yet—it happened."

By all the standards of the former time it would have been remarkable that I talked quite easily and freely with so great a man. "Yes," I said, "that's it. One feels one has awakened—from something more than that green gas. As though the other things also—weren't quite real."

He knitted his brows and felt the calf of his leg thoughtfully. "I made a speech at Colchester," he said.

I thought he was going to add something more about that, but there lingered a habit of reticence in the man that held him for the moment. "It is a very curious thing," he broke away, "that this pain should be on the whole more interesting than disagreeable."

"You are in pain?"

"My ankle is! It's either broken or badly sprained—I think sprained; it's very painful to move, but personally I'm not in pain. That sort of general sickness that comes with local injury—not a trace of it! . . ." He mused and remarked, "I was speaking at Colchester, and saying things about the war. I begin to see it better. The reporters—scribble, scribble. Max Sutaine 1885. Hubbub. Compliments about the oysters. Mm—mm. . . What was it? About the war? A war that must needs be long and bloody, taking toll from castle and cottage, taking toll—! . . . Rhetorical gusts! Was I *drunk* last night?"

His eyebrows puckered. He had drawn up his right knee, his elbow rested thereon and his chin on his first. The deepest grey eyes beneath his thatch of eyebrow stared at unknown things. "My God!" he murmured, "My *God!*" with a note of disgust. He made a big, brooding figure in the sunlight, he had an effect of more than physical largeness, he made me feel that it became me to wait upon his thinking. I had never met a man of this sort before. I did not know such men existed. . . .

It is a curious thing that I cannot now recall any ideas whatever that I had before the Change about the personalities of statesmen, but I doubt if ever in those days I thought of them at all as tangible individual human beings, conceivably of some intellectual complexity. I believe that my impression was a straightforward blend of caricature and newspaper leader. I certainly had no respect for them. And now without servility or any insincerity whatever, as if it were a first fruit of the Change, I found myself in the presence of a human being towards whom I perceived myself inferior and subordinate,

before whom I stood without servility or any insincerity whatever, in an attitude of respect and attention. My inflamed, my rancid egotism—or was it after all only the chances of life had never once permitted that before the Change?

He emerged from his thoughts, still with a faint perplexity in his manner. "That speech I made last night," he said, "was damned mischievous nonsense, you know. Nothing can alter that. Nothing. . . . No! . . . Little fat gnomes in evening dress—gobbling oysters. Glup!"

It was a most natural part of the wonder of that morning that he should adopt this incredible note of frankness, and that it should abate nothing from my respect for him.

"Yes," he said, "you are right. It's all indisputable fact—and I can't believe it was anything but a dream."

II.

That memory stands out against the dark past of the world with extraordinary clearness and brightness. The air I remember was full of the calling and piping and singing of birds. I have a curious persuasion, too, that there was a distant happy clamour of pealing bells, but that I am half convinced is a mistake. Nevertheless there was something in the fresh bite of things, in the dewy newness of sensation that set bells rejoicing in one's brain. And that big, fair, pensive man sitting on the ground had beauty even in his clumsy pose, as though indeed some Great Master of strength and humour had made him.

And—it is so hard now to convey these things!—he spoke to me, a stranger, without reservations, carelessly, as men now speak to men. Before those days, not only did we think badly, but what we thought, a thousand short-sighted considerations, dignity, objective discipline, discretion, a hundred kindred aspects of shabbiness of soul, made us muffle before we told it to our fellow men.

"It's all returning now," he said, and told me half soliloquisingly what was in his mind.

I wish I could give every word he said to me; he struck out image after image to my nascent intelligence, with swift, broken fragments of speech. If I had a precise full memory of that morning I should give it you, verbatim, minutely. But here, save for the little sharp things that stand out, I find only blurred general impressions. Throughout I have to make up again his half-forgotten sentences and speeches, and be content with giving you the general effect. But I can see and hear him now as he said: "The dream got worst at the end. The war—a perfectly horrible business! Horrible! And it was just like a nightmare, you couldn't do anything to escape from it—everyone was driven!"

His sense of indiscretion was gone.

He opened the war out to me—as everyone sees it now. Only that morning it was astonishing. He sat there on the ground, absurdly forgetful of his bare and swollen foot, treating me as the humblest accessory and as altogether an equal, talking out to himself the great obsessions of his mind. "We could have prevented it! Any of us who chose to speak out could have prevented it. A little decent frankness. What was there to prevent us being frank with one another? Their Emperor—his position was a pile of ridiculous assumptions no doubt, but at bottom he was a sane man." He touched off the Emperor in a few pithy words, the German Press, the German people, and our own. He put it as we should put it all now, but with a certain heat as of a man half guilty and wholly resentful. "Their damned little buttoned-up professors!" he cried, incidentally. "Were there ever such men? And ours! Some of us might have taken a firmer line. . . . If a lot of us had taken a firmer line and squashed that nonsense early. . . ."

He lapsed into inaudible whisperings, into silence. . . .

I stood regarding him, understanding him, learning marvellously from him. It is a fact that for the best part of the morning of the Change I forgot Nettie and Verrall as completely as though they were no more than characters in some novel that I had put aside to finish at my leisure, in order that I might talk to this man.

"Eh, well!" he said, waking startlingly from his thoughts. "Here we are awakened! The thing can't go on now; all this must end. How it ever began! My dear boy! how did all those things ever begin——? I felt like a new Adam. . . . Do you think this has happened—generally? Or shall we find all these gnomes and things——? . . Who cares?"

He made as if to rise, and remembered his ankle. He suggested I should help him as far as his bungalow. There seemed nothing strange to either of us that he should requisition my services, or that I should cheerfully obey. I helped him bandage his ankle, and we set out, I his crutch, the two of us making up a sort of limping quadruped, along the winding lane towards the cliffs and the sea.

III.

His bungalow beyond the golf-links was perhaps a mile and a quarter from the lane; we went down to the beach margin and along the pallid, wave-smoothed sands—and we got along by making a swaying, hopping, tripod dance forward until I began to give under him, and then, as soon as we could, sitting down. His ankle was in fact broken, and he could not put it to the ground without exquisite pain. So that it took us nearly two hours to get to the house, and it would have taken longer if his butler-valet had not come out to assist me. They had found motor-car and chauffeur smashed and still at the bend of the road near the house, and had been on that side looking for Melmount—or they would have seen us before.

For most of that time we were sitting now on turf, now on a chalk boulder, now on a timber groyne, and talking one to the other, with the frankness proper to the intercourse of men of good intent, without reservations or aggressions, in the common open fashion of contemporary intercourse to-day, but which then nevertheless was the rarest and strangest thing in the world. He for the most part talked, but at some shape of a question, I told him—as plainly as I could tell of passions that had for a time become incomprehensible to me—of my murderous pursuit of Nettie and her lover, and how the green vapours overcame me. He watched me with grave eyes and nodded understandingly, and afterwards he asked me brief, penetrating questions about my education, my upbringing, my work. There was a deliberation in his manner, brief, full pauses, that had in them no element of delay.

"Yes," he said; "yes—of course. What a fool I have been!" and said no more until we had made another of our tripod struggles along the beach. At first I did not see the connection of my story with that self-accusation.

"Suppose," he said, panting on the groyne, "there had been such a thing as a statesman!"

He turned to me. "If one had decided all this muddle shall end! If one had taken it, as an artist takes his clay, as a man who builds takes site and stone, and made"—he flung out his big broad hand at the glories of sky and sea, and drew a deep breath—"something to fit that setting."

He added in explanation, "Then there wouldn't have been such stories as yours at all, you know."

"Tell me more about it," he said, "tell me all about yourself. I feel all these things have passed away, all these things are to be changed for ever. You won't be what you have been from this time forth. All the things you have done don't matter now. To us, at any rate, they don't matter at all. We have met, who were separated in that darkness behind us. Tell me."

"Yes," he said, and I told my story straight and as frankly as I have told it to you. "And there, where those little skerries of weed rock run out to the ebb, beyond the headland, is Bungalow Village. What did you do with your pistol?"

"I left it lying there—among the barley."

He glanced at me from under his light eye-lashes. "If others feel like you and I," he said, "there'll be a lot of pistols left among the barley to-day."

So we talked, I and that great strong man, with the love of brothers so plain between us it needed not a word. Our souls went out to one another in stark good faith; never before had I had anything but a guarded watchfulness for any fellow-man. Still I see him, upon that wild desolate beach of the ebb tide, I see him leaning against the shelly buttress of a groyne, looking down at the poor drowned sailor whose body we presently found. For we found a newly drowned man who had chanced just to miss this great dawn in which we rejoiced. We found him lying in a pool of water, among brown weeds, in the dark shadow of the timberings. You must not overrate the horrors of the former days; in those days it was scarcely more common to see death in England than it would be to-day. This dead man was a sailor from the Rother Adler, the great German battleship that—had we but known it—lay not four miles away along the coast amidst ploughed up mountains of chalk ooze, a torn and battered mass of machinery, wholly submerged at high water, and holding in its interstices nine hundred drowned brave men, all strong and skilful, all once capable of doing fine things.

I remember that poor boy very vividly. He had been drowned during the anæsthesia of the green gas; his fair young face was quiet and calm, but the skin of his chest had been crinkled by scalding water, and his right arm bent queerly back. Even to this needless death and all its tale of cruelty, beauty and dignity had come. Everything flowed together to significance as we stood there, I, the ill-clad, cheaply-equipped proletarian, and Melmount, in his great fur-trimmed coat—he was hot with walking, but he had not thought to remove it—leaning upon the clumsy groynes and pitying this poor victim of the war he had helped to make. "Poor lad!" he said; "poor lad! A child we blunderers sent to death! Do look at the quiet beauty of that face, that body—to be flung aside like this!"

(I remember that near this dead man's hand a stranded star-fish writhed its slowly-feeling limbs, struggling back towards the sea. It left grooved traces in the sand.)

"There must be no more of this," panted Melmount, leaning on my shoulder, "no more of this. . . ."

But most I recall Melmount as he talked a little later, sitting upon a great chalk boulder, with the sunlight on his big, perspiration-dewed face. He made his resolves. "We must end war," he said, in that full whisper of his; "it is stupidity. With so many people able to read and think—even as it is—there is no need of anything of the sort. Gods! What have we rulers been at? . . . Drowsing like people in a stifling room, too dull and sleepy and too base towards each other for anyone to get up and open the window. What haven't we been at?"

A great powerful figure he sits there still in my memory, perplexed and astonished at himself and all things. "We must change all this," he repeated, and threw out his broad hands in a powerful gesture against the sea and sky. "We have done so weakly—heaven alone knows why!" I can see him now, queer giant that he looked on that dawnlit beach of splendour, the sea-birds flying about us and that crumpled death hard by, no bad symbol in his clumsiness and needless heat of the awaken-

ed order of the former time. I remember it as an integral part of that picture that far away across the sandy stretches one of those white estate boards I have described, stuck up a little askew amidst the yellow-green turf upon the crest of the low cliffs.

He talked with a sort of wonder of the former things. "Has it ever dawned upon you to imagine the pettiness—the pettiness!—of every soul concerned in a declaration of war?" he asked. He went on, as though speech was necessary to make it credible, to describe Laycock, who first gave the horror words at the Cabinet Council, "an undersized Oxford prig, with a tenoring voice and a garbage of Greek—the sort of little fool who is brought up on the admiration of his elder sisters. . . .

"All the time almost," he said, "I was watching him—thinking what an ass he was to be trusted with men's lives. . . . I might have done better to have thought that of myself. I was doing nothing to prevent it all! The damned little imbecile was up to his neck in the drama of the thing, he liked to trumpet it out; he goggled round at us. 'Then it is war!' he said. Richover shrugged his shoulders. I made some slight protest and gave in. . . . Afterwards I dreamt of him."

"What a lot we were! All a little scared at ourselves—all, as it were, instrumental. . . .

"And it's fools like that lead to things like this!" He jerked his head at that dead man near by us.

"It will be interesting to know what has happened to the world. . . . This green vapour—queer stuff. But I know what has happened to me. It's conversion. I've always known. . . . But this is being a fool. Talk! I'm going to stop it."

He motioned to rise with his clumsy outstretched hands.

"Stop what?" said I, stepping forward instinctively to help him.

"War," he said, in his great whisper, putting his big hand on my shoulder, but making no further attempt to arise. "I'm going to put an end to war—to any sort of war! And all these things that must end. The world is beautiful, life is great and splendid, we have only to lift up our eyes and see. Think of the glories through which we have been driving, like a herd of swine in a garden place. The colour in life—the sounds—the shapes! We have had our jealousies, our quarrels, our ticklish rights, our invincible prejudices, our vulgar enterprise and sluggish timidities, we have chattered and pecked one another and fouled the world—like daws in the temple, like unclean birds in the holy place of God. All my life has been foolishness and pettiness, gross pleasures and mean discretions—all. I am a meagre dark thing in this morning's glow, a penitence, a sham! And but for God's mercy I might have died this night—like that poor lad there—amidst the squalor of my sins! No more of this! No more of this!—whether the whole world has changed or no matters nothing. We two have seen this dawn! . . ."

"I will arise and go unto my father," he began, presently, "and will say unto him—"

His voice died away in an audible whisper. His hand tightened painfully on my shoulder, and he rose. . . .

IV.

And what a strange unprecedented thing was that cabinet council at which I was present, the council that was held two days later in Melmount's bungalow, and which convened the conference to frame the constitution of the World State! I was there because it was convenient for me to stay with Melmount. I had nowhere to go particularly, and there was no one at his bungalow, to which his broken ankle confined him, but a secretary and a valet to help him to begin his share of the enormous labours that evidently lay before the rulers of the world. I wrote shorthand, and as there was not even a phonograph available, I went in so soon as his ankle had been dressed, and sat at his desk to write at his dictation. It is characteristic of the odd slackness that went with the spasmodic violence of the old epoch, that the secretary could not use shorthand, and that there was no telephone whatever in the place. Every message had to be taken to the village post-office in that grocer's shop at Menton, half a mile away. . . . So I sat in the back of Melmount's room—his desk had been thrust aside—and made such memoranda as were needed. At that time his room seemed to me the most beautifully furnished in the world, and I could identify now the vivid cheerfulness of the chintz of the sofa on which the great statesman lay just in front of me, the fine rich paper, the red sealing-wax, the silver equipage of the desk I used. I know now that my presence in that room was a strange and remarkable thing, the open door, even the coming and going of Parker, the secretary, innovations. In the old days a Cabinet Council was a secret conclave; secrecy and furtiveness were in the texture of all public life. In the old days everybody was always keeping something back from somebody, being wary and cunning, prevaricating, misleading, for the most part for no reason at all. Almost unnoticed, that secrecy had dropped out of life.

I close my eyes and see those men again, hear their deliberating voices. First I see them a little diffusely in the cold explicitness of daylight, and then concentrated and drawn together amidst the shadow and mystery about shaded lamps. Integral to this and very clear is the memory of biscuit-crumbs and a drop of spilt water that at first stood shining upon and then sank into the green table-cloth.

I remember particularly the figure of Lord Adisham. He came to the bungalow a day before the others because he was Melmount's personal friend. Let me describe this statesman to you—this one of

the fifteen men who made the last war. He was the youngest member of the Government, and an altogether pleasant and sunny man of forty. He had a clear profile to his clear, grey face, a smiling eye, a friendly, careful voice, upon his thin, clean-shaven lips, an easy, disabusing manner. He had the perfect quality of a man who had fallen easily into a place prepared for him. He had the temperament of what we used to call a philosopher—an indifferent, that is to say. The Change had caught him at his week-end recreation, fly-fishing; and indeed he said, I remember, that he recovered to find himself with his head within a yard of the water's brim. In times of crisis Lord Adisham invariably went fly-fishing at the week-end to keep his mind in tone, and when there was no crisis then there was nothing he liked so much to do as fly-fishing; and so, of course, as there was nothing to prevent it, he fished. He came resolved, among other things, to give up fly-fishing altogether; I was present when he came to Melmount and heard him say as much; and by a more naïve route it was evident that he had arrived at the same scheme of intention as my master. I left them to talk, but afterwards I came back to take down their long telegrams to their coming colleagues. He was, no doubt, as profoundly affected as Melmount by the Change, but his tricks of civility and irony and acceptable humour had survived the Change, and he expressed his altered attitude, his expanded emotions, in a quaint modification of the old-time man-of-the-world style, with excessive moderation, with a trained horror of the enthusiasm that swayed him.

Those fifteen men who ruled the British Empire were curiously unlike anything I had expected, and I watched them intently whenever my services were not in request. They made a peculiar class at that time, these English politicians and statesmen, a class that has now completely passed away. In some respects they were unlike the statesmen of any other region of the world, and I do not find that any really adequate account remains of them. . . . Perhaps you are a reader of the old books. If so, you will find them, rendered with a note of hostile exaggeration by Dickens in "Bleak House," with a mingling of gross flattery and keen ridicule by Disraeli, who ruled among them accidentally by misunderstanding them and pleasing the Court, and all their assumptions are set forth, portentously perhaps, but truthfully, so far as people of the "permanent official" class saw them, in the novels of Mrs. Humphry Ward. All these books are still in this world, and at the disposal of the curious, and in addition the philosopher Bagshot and the picturesque historian, Macaulay, give something of their method of thinking; the novelist, Thackeray, skirts the seamy side of their life; and there are some good passages of irony, personal description and reminiscence to be found in the Twentieth Century Garner from the pens of such writers, for example, as Sidney Low. But a picture of them as a whole is wanting. Then they were too near and too great; now, very rapidly, they have become incomprehensible.

We common people of the old time based our conception of our statesmen almost entirely on the caricatures that formed the most powerful weapon in political controversy. Like almost every main feature of the old condition of things, these caricatures were an unanticipated development; they were a sort of parasitic outgrowth of form, which had finally altogether replaced the thin and vague aspirations of the original democratic ideals. They presented not only the personalities who led our public life, but the most sacred structural conceptions of that life, in ludicrous, vulgar and dishonourable aspects that in the end came near to destroying entirely all grave and honourable emotion or motive towards the State. The state of Britain was represented nearly always by a red-faced, purse-proud farmer, with an enormous belly; that fine dream of freedom, the United States, by a cunning, lean-faced rascal in striped trousers and a blue coat. The chief Ministers of State were pickpockets, washerwomen, clowns, whales, asses, elephants and what not, and issues that effected the welfare of millions of men were dressed and judged like a rally in some idiotic pantomime. A tragic war in South Africa that wrecked many thousand homes, impoverished two whole lands, and brought death and disablement to 50,000 men, was presented as a quite comical quarrel between a violent queer being named Chamberlain with an eye-glass, an orchid and a short temper, and "old Kroojer,' an obstinate and very cunning old man in a shocking bad hat. The conflict was carried through in a mood sometimes of brutish irritability and sometimes of lax slovenliness; the merry peculator plied his trade congenially in that asinine squabble, and behind these fooleries, and masked by them, marched Fate, until at last the clowning of the booth opened and revealed—hunger and suffering, brands burning and swords and shame. . . . These men had come to fame and power in that atmosphere, and to me that day there was the oddest suggestion in them of actors who have suddenly laid aside grotesque and foolish parts; the paint was washed from their faces, the posing put aside.

Even when the presentation was not frankly grotesque and degrading, it was entirely misleading. When I read of Laycock, for example, there arises a picture of a large, active, if a little wrong-headed intelligence in a compact, heroic body, emitting that "Goliath" speech of his that did so much to precipitate hostilities, it tallies not at all with the stammering, high-pitched, slightly bald and very conscience-stricken personage I saw, nor with Melmount's contemptuous first description of him. I

doubt if the world at large will ever get a proper vision of those men as they were before the Change. Each year they pass more and more incredibly beyond our intellectual sympathy. Our estrangement cannot, indeed, rob them of their portion in the past, but it will rob them of any effect of reality. The whole of their history becomes more and more foreign, more and more like some queer barbaric drama played in a forgotten tongue. There they strut through their weird metamorphoses of caricature, these Premiers and Presidents, their height preposterously exaggerated by political buskins, their faces covered by great, resonant, inhuman masks, their voices couched in the foolish idiom of public utterance, disguised beyond any semblance to sane humanity, roaring and squeaking through the public Press. There it stands, this incomprehensible faded show, a thing left on one side and now still and deserted by any interest, its many emptinesses as inexplicable now as the cruelties of mediæval Venice, the theology of old Byzantium. And they ruled and influenced the lives of nearly a quarter of mankind, these politicians, their clownish conflicts swayed the world, made mirth, perhaps, made excitement, and permitted—infinite misery.

I saw these men quickened indeed by the Change, but still wearing the queer clothing of the old time, the manners and conventions of the old time; if they had disengaged themselves from the outlook of the old time they still had to refer back to it constantly as a common starting point. My refreshed intelligence was equal to that, so that I think I did indeed see them. There was Gorrell-Browning, the Chancellor of the Duchy, and I remember him as a big, round-faced man, the essential vanity and foolishness of whose expression, whose habit of voluminous platitudinous speech, triumphed absurdly once or twice over the roused spirit within. He struggled with it, he burlesqued himself, and laughed. Suddenly he said simply, intensely—it was a moment for everyone of clean, clear pain: "I have been a vain and self-indulgent and presumptuous old man. I am of little use here. I have given myself to politics and intrigues, and life is gone from me." Then for a long time he sat still. There was Carton, the Lord Chancellor, a white-faced man with understanding; he had a heavy, shaven face that might have stood among the busts of the Cæsars, a slow, elaborating voice, with self-indulgent, slightly oblique and triumphant lips, and a momentary, voluntary, humorous twinkle. "We have to forgive," he said. "We have to forgive—even ourselves."

These two were at the top corner of the table, so that I saw their faces well. Madgett, the Home Secretary, a smaller man with wrinkled eyebrows and a frozen smile on his thin, wry mouth, came next to Carton; he contributed little to the discussion save intelligent comments, and when the electric lights above glowed out, the shadows deepened queerly in his eye sockets, and gave him the quizzical expression of an ironical gnome. Next him was that great peer, the Earl of Richover, whose self-indulgent indolence had accepted the role of a twentieth-century British Roman patrician of culture, who had divided his time almost equally between his jockeys, politics, and the composition of literary studies in the key of his role. "We have done nothing worth doing," he said. "As for me, I have cut a figure!" He reflected—no doubt on his ample patrician years, on the fine, great houses that had been his setting, the teeming racecourses that had roared his name, the enthusiastic meetings he had fed with fine hopes, the futile Olympian beginnings. . . "I have been a fool," he said compactly. They heard him in a sympathetic and respectful silence.

Gurker, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was partially occulted, so far as I am concerned, by the back of Lord Adisham. Ever and again Gurker protruded into the discussion, swaying forward, a deep, throaty voice, a big nose, a coarse mouth, with a dropping everted lower lip, eyes peering amidst folds and wrinkles. He made his confession for his race. "We Jews," he said, "have gone through the system of this world, creating nothing, consolidating many things, destroying much. Our racial self-conceit has been monstrous. We seem to have used our ample-coarse, intellectuality for no other purpose than to develop and master and maintain the convention of property, to turn life into a sort of mercantile chess, and spend our winnings grossly. . . We have had no sense of service to mankind. Beauty, which is godhead—we made it a possession."

These men and these sayings particularly remain in my memory. Perhaps indeed I wrote them down at the time, but that I do not now remember. How Sir Digby Privet, Revel, Markheimer, and the others sat I do not now recall: they came in as voices, interruptions, imperfectly assigned comments.

One got a queer impression that except perhaps for Gurker or Revel, these men had not particularly wanted the power they held; had desired to do nothing very much in the positions they had secured. They had found themselves in the Cabinet, and until this moment of illumination they had not been ashamed; but they had made no ungentlemanly fuss about the matter. Eight of that fifteen came from the same school, had gone through an entirely parallel education; some Greek linguistics, some elementary mathematics, some emasculated "science," a little history, a little reading in the silent or timidly orthodox English literature of the seventeenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth centuries, all eight had imbibed the same dull, gentlemanly tradition of behaviour, essentially boyish, unimaginative—with neither keen swords nor art in it, a tradition apt to slobber into sentiment at a crisis, and make a great virtue of a simple duty rather clumsily done. None of those eight had made any real experiments with life; they had lived in blinkers, they had been

passed from nurse to governess, from governess to preparatory school, from Eton to Oxford, from Oxford to the political-social routine. Even their vices and lapses had been according to certain conceptions of good form. They had all gone to the races surreptitiously from Eton, had all cut up to town from Oxford to see life—music-hall life—had all come to heel again. Now suddenly they discovered their limitations. . . .

"What are we to do?" asked Melmount. "We have awakened this Empire in our hands. . . ." I know this will seem the most fabulous of all the things I have to tell of the old order, but indeed I saw it with my eyes, I heard it with my ears. It is a fact that this group of men who constituted the Government of one-fifth of the habitable land of the earth, who ruled over a million of armed men, who had such navies as mankind had never seen before, whose empire of nations, tongues, peoples, still dazzles in these greater days, had no common idea whatever of what they meant to do with the world. They had been a Government for three long years, and before the Change came to them it had never even occurred to them that it was necessary to have a common idea. There was no common idea at all. That great empire was no more than a thing adrift, an aimless thing that ate and drank and slept and bore arms, and was inordinately proud of itself because it had chanced to happen. It had no plan, no intention, it meant nothing at all. And the other great empires adrift, perilously adrift, like marine mines, were in the self-same case. Absurd as a British Cabinet Council must seem to you now, it was no whit more absurd than the controlling ganglion, autocratic council, President's Committee, or what not, of each of its blind rivals. . . .

V.

I remember as one thing that struck me very forcibly at the time, the absence of any discussion, any difference of opinion, about the broad principles of our present state. These men had lived hitherto in a system of conventions and acquired motives, loyalty to a party, loyalty to various secret agreements and understandings, loyalty to the Crown; they had all been capable of the keenest attention to precedence, all capable of the most complete suppression of subversive doubts and inquiries, all had their religious emotions under perfect control. They had seemed protected by invisible but impenetrable barriers from all the heady and destructve speculations, the Socialistic, Republican and Communistic theories that one may still trace through the literature of the last days of the comet. But now it was as if in the very moment of the awakening those barriers and defences had vanished, as if the green vapours had washed through their minds and dissolved and swept away a hundred once rigid boundaries and obstacles. They had admitted and assimilated at once all that was good in the ill-dressed propagandas that had clamoured so vehemently and vainly at the doors of their minds in the former days. It was exactly like the awakening from an absurd and limiting dream. They had come out together naturally and inevitably upon the broad daylight platform of obvious and reasonable agreement upon which we and all the order of our world now stand.

Let me try to give the chief things that had vanished from their minds. There was first the ancient system of "ownership" that made such an extraordinary tangle of our administration of the land upon which we lived. In the old time no one believed in that as either just or ideally convenient, but everyone accepted it. The community which lived upon the land was supposed to have waived its necessary connection with the land, except in certain limited instances of highway and common. All the rest of the land was cut up in the maddest way into patches and oblongs and triangles of various sizes between a hundred square miles and a few acres, and placed under the nearly absolute government of a series of administrators called landowners. They owned the land almost as a man now owns his hat, they bought and sold it and cut it up like cheese or ham, they were free to ruin it or leave it waste, or erect upon it horrible and devastating eye-sores. If the community needed a road or a tramway, if it wanted a town or a village in any position, nay, even if it wanted to go to and fro, it had to do so by exorbitant treaties with each of the monarchs whose territory was involved. No man could find foothold on the face of the earth until he had paid toll and homage to one of them. They had practically no relations and no duties to the nominal municipal or national government, amidst whose larger areas their own dominions lay. . . . This sounds, I know, like a lunatic's dream, but mankind was that lunatic, and not only in the old countries of Europe and Asia, where this system had arisen out of the national delegation of local control to territorial magnates, who had in the universal baseness of those times at last altogether evaded and escaped their duties, did it obtain, but the "new countries," as we called them then, the United States of America, the Cape Colony, Australia, and New Zealand, spent much of the nineteenth century in the frantic giving away of land for ever to any casual person who would take it. Was there coal, was there petroleum or gold, was there rich soil or harbourage, or the site for a fine city, these obsessed and witless governments cried out for scramblers, and a stream of shabby, tricky, and violent adventurers set out to found a new section of the landed aristocracy of the world. After a brief century of hope and pride, the great Republic of the United States of America, the hope, as it was deemed, of mankind, was for the most part a drifting crowd of landless men; landlords and railway lords, food lords, for the land is food, and mineral lords ruled its life, gave it universities as one gave coins to

a mendicant, and spent its resources upon such vain, tawdry, and foolish luxuries as the world had never seen before. Here was a thing none of these statesmen before the Change would have regarded as anything but the natural order of the world, which not one of them now regarded as anything but the mad and vanished illusion of a period of dementia.

And as it was with the question of the land, so was it also with a hundred other systems and institutions, and complicated and disingenuous factors in the life of man. They spoke of trade, and one realised there could be buying and selling that was no loss to any man; they spoke of industrial organisation, and one saw it under captains who sought no base advantages. The haze of old associations, of personal entanglements, and habitual recognitions had been dispelled from every stage and process of the social training of men. Things long hidden appeared discovered with an amazing clearness and nakedness. These men who had awakened laughed dissolvent laughs, and the old muddle of schools and colleges, books and traditions, the old fumbling, half-figurative, half-formal teaching of the Churches, the complex of weakening and confusing suggestions and hints, amidst which the pride and honour of adolescence doubted and stumbled and fell, became nothing but a curious and pleasantly-faded memory. "There must be a common training of the young," said Richover; "a frank initiation. We have not so much educated them as hidden things from them and set traps. And it might have been so easy—it can all be done so easily."

That hangs in my memory as the refrain of that council; "it can all be done so easily," but when they said it then, it came to my ears with a quality of enormous refreshment and power. It can all be done so easily, given frankness, given courage. Time was when these platitudes had the freshness and wonder of a gospel.

In this enlarged outlook the war with the Germans —that mythical, heroic armed female, Germany, had vanished from men's imaginations—was a mere exhausted episode. A truce had already been arranged by Melmount, and these Ministers, after some marvelling reminiscences, set aside the matter of peace as a mere question of particular arrangements. . . . The whole scheme of the world's government had become fluid and provisional in their minds, in small details as in great, the unanalysable tangle of wards and vestries, districts and municipalities, counties, states, boards, and nations, the interlacing, overlapping, and conflicting authorities, the felt of little interests and claims in which an innumerable and insatiable multitude of lawyers, agents, managers, bosses, organisers, lived like fleas in a dirty old coat, the web of the conflicts, jealousies, heated patchings-up and jobbings apart, of the old order—they flung it all on one side.

"What are the new needs?" said Melmount. "This muddle is too rotten to handle. We're beginning again—well, let us begin afresh."

VI.

"Let us begin afresh!" This piece of obvious common sense seemed then to me instinct with courage, the noblest of words. My heart went out to him as he spoke. It was indeed that day as vague as it was valiant, we did not at all see the forms of what we were thus beginning. All that we saw was the clear inevitableness that the old order should end. . . . .

And then in a little space of time mankind in halting but effectual brotherhood was moving out to make its world anew. Those early years, those first and second decades of the new epoch, were in their daily detail a time of rejoicing toil, one saw chiefly one's own share in that and little of the whole; it is only now that I look back at it all from these ripe years, from this high tower, that I see the dramatic sequence of its changes, see the cruel old confusions of the ancient time become clarified, simplified, and dissolve and vanish away. Where is that old world now? Where is London, that sombre city of smoke and drifting darkness, full of the deep roar and haunting music of disorder, with its oily, shining, mud-rimmed, barge-crowded river, its black pinnacles and blackened dome, its sad wildernesses of smut-greyed houses, its myriads of draggled prostitutes, its millions of hurrying clerks? The very leaves upon its trees were foul with greasy, black defilements. Where is lime-white Paris, with its green and disciplined foliage, its hard, unflinching tastefulness, its smartly-organised viciousness, and the myriads of workers, noisily shod, streaming over the bridges in the grey, cold light of dawn? Where is New York, the high city of clangour and infuriated energy, wind-swept and competition-swept, its huge buildings, jostling one another and straining ever upward for a place in the sky, the fallen pitilessly overshadowed? Where are its lurking corners of heavy and costly luxury, the shameful bludgeoning, bribing vice of its ill-ruled underways, and all the gaunt extravagant ugliness of its strenuous life? And where now is Philadelphia, with its innumerable small and isolated homes, and Chicago, with its interminable blood-stained stockyards, its polyglot undermind of furious discontent?

(To be continued.)

INSURANCE NOTES.

The well-known wine-cellars at Mount Prior Vineyard, Rutherglen, owned by Mr. H. Caughey, were totally destroyed on the 21st January. The building was of brick, capable of storing 130,000 gallons of wine, and contained a modern wine-making plant. About 60,000 gallons of wine were in the building at the time of the fire. The cause of the outbreak is unknown, and practically nothing was saved; the damage being estimated at £6000. The building and stock were insured in the Victoria Insurance Company.

During a cinematograph performance, on the 21st ult., at the Exhibition Buildings in connection with the Aquarium, one of the films took fire, and in a few minutes the flames spread to the decorations on the stage. The hall was well filled with visitors, but the audience behaved well, and the outbreak was quickly extinguished.

Advices have been received from London that the Union Assurance Society, one of the oldest companies in the United Kingdom, having been founded in 1714, has been amalgamated with the Commercial Union Assurance Co., Ltd., as a consequence of the San Francisco disaster. The Society made a net loss of about £450,000 over that conflagration. Its paid-up capital was £180,000, general reserve fund £400,000, reserve for unexpired risks £278,105, and profit and loss balance £129,745. The Society has a life branch, to which other large funds are solely applicable. Its net fire premium income for 1905 was £695,263. The Commercial Union had a net fire premium income for the same year of £2,074,000.

The Marine Court enquiry held at Launceston into the circumstances of the wreck of the barque "Edenholme," on 7th January, resulted in Pilot Mullay's certificate being suspended for six months, and his being ordered to pay the costs of the inquiry. The Court did not attribute any blame to Captain Dulling, master of the "Edenholme."

As a result of a collision which occurred in the Coode Canal on August 2 last, between the Melbourne Harbour Trust's hopper barge "Batman" and the Union Steamship Company's "Flora," a writ has been issued by the Union Company against the Harbour Trust, claiming £533 damages.

A destructive fire occurred in Kempsey, N.S.W., on 31st January, by which a large portion of the business part of the town was destroyed. The fire originated at 4 a.m. in the "Chronicle" office, and spread with great rapidity through the adjoining premises, until some 12 or 13 business places were destroyed. The fire was arrested at the Methodist Church, a building of brick, and, although the interior woodwork several times caught fire, it was got under. There is a fire engine in the town, but it was useless for want of water. The damage is estimated at £25,000.

A large fire occurred at Ballarat on the 1st February, doing damage to the extent of about £20,000,

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and it proved to be the most destructive that has occurred there for some years. The outbreak occurred in Dawson Bros.', ironmongers and importers, in Sturt-street, between Dawson and Doveton streets, and when discovered it had a strong hold of the premises. The building was soon gutted, and the eastern wall fell on the adjoining two-story shop occupied by Middleton and Morris, plumbers and gasfitters, and owned by Dawson Bros. This shop collapsed under the strain, and its roof toppled on to the back of the premises occupied by Herbert Bros. as a music warehouse, where a fair amount of damage was also done. The water pressure was very poor. Messrs. Dawson Bros.' building was insured for £1000 in the National Insurance Company of New Zealand, and the stock for £7000, as follows:—Colonial Mutual, £3000; North British, £1000; Imperial, £1000; Palatine, £1000; and London Lancashire, £1000.

A detachment of Victorian firemen numbering 130 visited Launceston last month to take part in the Fire Brigade Competitions there, and were very successful in a number of events. An outbreak of fire in Brisbane-street occurred during their visit, and the Victorian men assisted the local brigade to extinguish the flames.

A proposition was recently brought before the Harbour Trust that they procure a floating steam fire engine for the protection of shipping. A sub-committee reported on the matter, and stated that there was no necessity to obtain such a plant. During the past 10 years the Trust had only lost £218 by fire. The report stated that fire floats were costly, and expensive to maintain, being unsuitable for any other purpose; the cost was therefore unwarranted, inasmuch as the Trust's property and the shipping at the wharfs were easily accessible to the brigades. The report was adopted. Superintendent Stein, of the Metropolitan Brigade, disagreed with these views in an interview with a representatitve of *The Argus*. He stated that the river is outside the boundaries of the municipalities, and the Harbour Trust was alone responsible for the protection of property in the river. No serious outbreak of fire had yet occurred on the river, but should it do so, the brigade could not well cope with it.

A disastrous fire broke out on the 5th February in the large warehouse of Harold Colton and Co., Ltd., Currie-street, Adelaide, it being discovered at 6 a.m. The premises and their contents were almost wholly destroyed, the damage being estimated at £75,000. The stock was insured for £58,000 in the following offices:—North Queensland Co., £4000; Scottish Union, £4000; National, N.Z., £6000; Norwich Union, £6500; Lancashire, £4000; Commercial Union, £9000; Atlas, £6500; Standard, of N.Z., £2500; Alliance, £5000; London Assurance, £6500; South British, £4000. The building and fixtures were insured for £9300 in London and Lancashire Co. His Excellency the Governor, Sir George Le Hunte, was taking an early morning ride on horseback, when he observed the fire. He placed his horse at the service of the brigade, and with a fireman in the saddle, the horse was utilised to send numerous messages. His Excellency also lent a willing hand personally.

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PAIN.

Death is hastened by ignorance. Nature has endowed us with the sense of pain solely in order that, by seeking relief, we may avoid playing into the hands of death. When we feel pain we are out of health. Pain long endured is a strain upon the system which nature cannot withstand. Many of us, however, go on suffering certain kinds of pain, just as if Science could not come to the help of her sister Nature. There is, for instance, no necessity for anyone to suffer from

Rheumatism	**Indigestion**	**Gravel**
Gout	**Anæmia**	**Stone**
Neuralgia	**Blood Disorders**	**Bladder Troubles**
Backache	**Biliousness**	**General Debility**
Sciatica	**Jaundice**	**Sick Headache**

The pains caused by this long list of disorders are but Nature's means of letting us know that the **kidneys** or **liver** are for some reason unable to perform their work efficiently, for all of these disorders are produced by the retention in the system of urinary and biliary poisons, which would be thrown off naturally if the kidneys and liver were doing their duty. Few people realise how important in the scheme of life is the healthy action of the kidneys and the liver, therefore the following description of the functions of those vital organs will be of the deepest interest to many.

The Kidneys filter and extract from the blood about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine are dissolved about an ounce of urea, ten to twelve grains in weight of uric acid, together with other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce. When the kidneys are in health, all this solid matter is in solution and is invisible. Directly the kidneys, through either weakness or disease, become unfit to do their duty properly, a proportion of the solid matter remains in the blood, becomes actively poisonous, and causes us to suffer from uric disorders such as **Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles,** and **Bright's Disease.** A simple test to make as to the condition of the kidneys is to place some urine passed the first thing in the morning, in a covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, or there is a brick-dust like sediment, or if particles float about in it, or it is of an unnatural colour, the kidneys are not healthy and no time must be lost in adopting remedial measures, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some less serious but more painful illness will result.

The Liver.—In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made from the blood every day. The liver takes sugar from the blood, converts it into another form, and stores it up so as to be able to again supply it to the blood gradually, as the latter requires enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with blood corpuscles which have lived their life and are useful no longer. When the liver is inactive or diseased, we suffer from **Indigestion, Biliousness, Anæmia, Sick Headache** and **Blood Disorders.**

The health of the liver and of the kidneys is so closely connected that it is almost impossible for the kidneys to be affected and the liver to remain healthy, or vice versa.

It is nearly thirty years since scientific research directed specially to diseases of the Kidneys and Liver was rewarded by the discovery of the medicine now known throughout the world as

Warner's Safe Cure.

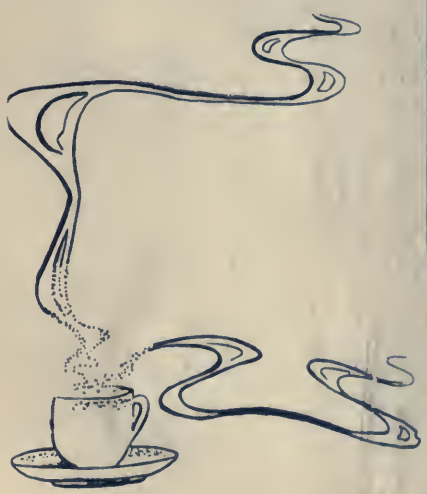
It was realised, at the outset of the investigation, that it was necessary to find a curative agent which would act equally upon the kidneys and upon the liver, these organs being so immediately associated in the work of dealing with the body's waste material, and after many disappointments the medicine which possessed the required action in the fullest degree was at length discovered. **Warner's Safe Cure cures all diseases of the kidneys and liver,** and, by restoring their activity, these vital organs are enabled to rid the body, through the natural channels, of the urinary and biliary poisons, the presence of which, in the system, are the cause of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Anæmia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles and General Debility. Warner's Safe Cure cures all these disorders simply by removing the cause of the disorder. This is the reason why cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure are permanent cures.

I'm the Robur Tea Girl!

Early in the morning before you get out of bed, then's the time to appreciate a cup of Robur tea—it will brighten and refresh you so that the rest of the day will pass as if there wasn't a worry or trouble in the world.

The No. 1 Grade is especially good—it has a beautiful flavour, and is wonderfully economical—Grocers sell it in packets and tins.

Miss Irene Dillon, *Phot'd by Stewart & Co., Melb*



Robur tea

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